

THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. C, No. 10

New York, March 9, 1929

Whole Number 2029

TOPICS • OF • THE • DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

PRESENTING THE "TARIFF TINKERS OF '29"

THE FIRST PRODUCTION of the Hoover Administration season just opened might perhaps be given the title, "Tariff Tinkers of '29," for this first appearance of the Seventy-first Congress in extra session a few weeks hence brings the members on the political stage in that rôle, if we are to believe the Washington correspondents. True, the changes in the existing law are to be made primarily in the interest of the farmer, for whose benefit the extra session was promised during the late Presidential campaign, but there are plenty of political experts who can not see how the tinkering is going to be confined to a few agricultural schedules. Whether President Hoover and the majority leaders in Congress can succeed in limiting upward revision, in view of the multitudinous demands for more protection, is a very pretty question. Comment thereon will be quoted a little further along. But already developments compel one *New York World* correspondent to predict "one of the hardest-fought tariff struggles in the history of Congress." If, to take up the theatrical figure again, popular interest in the rehearsals give any indication of a show's eventual popularity, this tariff performance of 1929 ought to be a sensation. For, during the two months of daily preliminary hearings before the House Ways and Means Committee, every agricultural and industrial interest in the country has been loudly clamoring for more protection; practically every article used or sold has had its moment under the spotlight; not only have hopes and fears been aroused in every section and every population group of our own land, but half the nations of the earth seem to have been set to worrying over what changes in the United States tariff may do to them. And on the political side there are editors of both parties with memories of the Payne-Aldrich tariff which wrecked the Taft Administration.

While nobody on Capitol Hill believes that the tariff ever will or can be taken out of politics, R. L. Duffus writes in the

New York Times that even if it could be, "the making of a new bill would remain a matter of controversy":

"The pages of a completed tariff would drip with blood and venom if every word and emotion that goes into them were represented. Section wars against section, industry against industry, middlemen against manufacturers, and sometimes the farmer and the ultimate consumer against every one else."

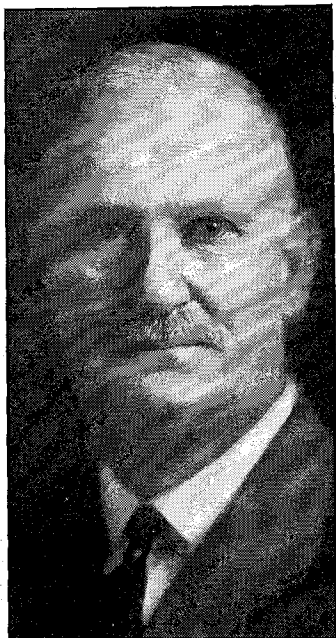
Then, too, there no longer exists the old solidarity on the tariff among our industrial and financial elements, notes the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, so we see farmers asking higher duties and manufacturers, in some cases, asking for reductions:

"The agricultural West is thoroughly committed to tariff protection of farm products in general. Farmers are asking higher rates on dairy products, potatoes, flax, vegetable oils, beef, corn, and all other products which are exposed to foreign competition in the domestic market. Both parties are pledged to see that the farmers get what they ask. Increase of the agricultural schedules is the chief reason for revision of the tariff at all, and the

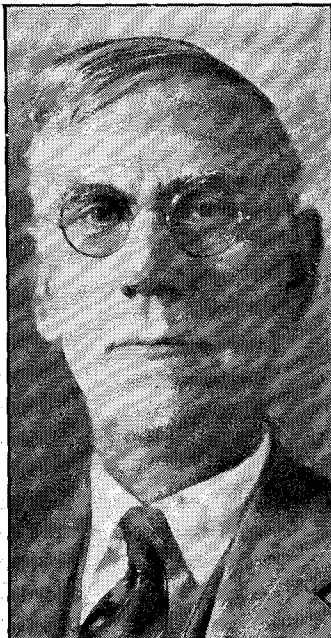
test of the bill brought out by the Committee will be found in its treatment of the farm rates.

"But industry and finance speak with divided minds. There are some great enterprises in this country that require foreign markets. Such industries as the automotive, secure in their dominance of the domestic field, are more interested in cheapening costs of production to improve their competitive position abroad than in the tariff. Other manufacturers want cheaper materials from abroad, like dyestuffs, to enter the country. Merchandisers, naturally, seek cheap supplies of finished goods. International bankers are becoming so heavily committed in other countries that there has developed in that quarter a more liberal view toward opening the American market to products of specific foreign industries or countries."

This year, for the first time in our history, as the *Boston Herald* notes, "the far West will be in the saddle," with Willis C. Hawley, of Oregon, Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, and Reed Smoot, of Utah, Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee. It is a huge task which this committee



Copyright by Harris & Ewing



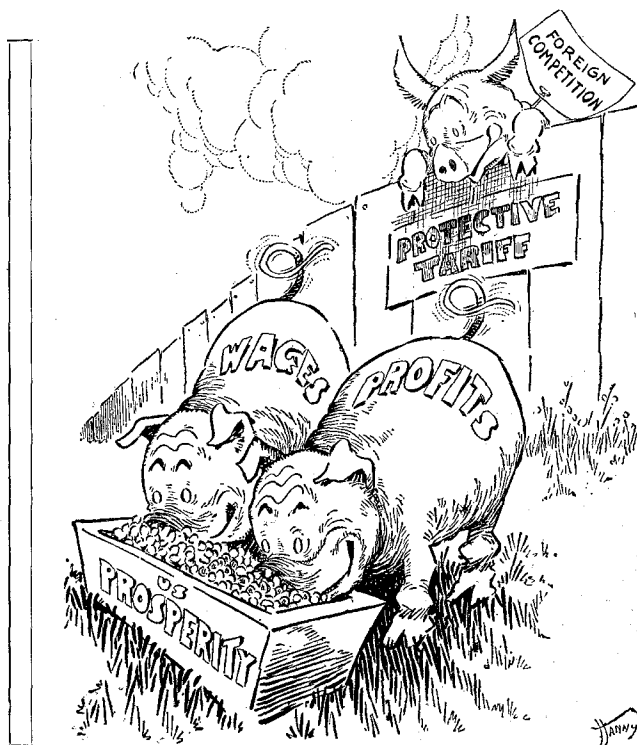
Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE NEW TARIFF TEAM

Willis C. Hawley (at the reader's left), who, as Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, will have charge of framing the original version of the new tariff bill; and Senator Reed Smoot, who, as Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, will be responsible for Senatorial changes.



TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, THE BOYS ARE MARCHING
—Kirby in the New York World.



Copyright, 1928, by the Philadelphia Inquirer

ANOTHER CASE WHERE TWO IS COMPANY
—Hanny in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

SOME OF THOSE INTERESTED IN THE "IF" IN TARIFF

has undertaken, we read in a Harden Colfax Washington dispatch to the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. There are more than 4,000 commodities in the fifteen schedules of the present law, and, "in more than half of these cases, to change the duty on one commodity will necessitate changes in a dozen or more others of related character, just as a pebble tossed into a pool causes ripples in every direction." Besides changes in rates, there are administrative provisions to be brought up to date and a decision to be made on whether to base ad valorem rates on the foreign value of imports, as at present, or upon the "American valuation" of the same or equivalent articles produced here. The diligence of the Ways and Means Committee is admitted by all correspondents. All through January and February open public hearings on tariff changes, taking each schedule in order, were held by the full committee. Now there will be weeks of private hearings by subcommittees composed of Republican majority members only, and then these fifteen Republican members will frame a bill and present it to the House when it convenes, with the Democratic members relieved of all responsibility.

While the Hawley-Smoot tariff can not really be said to exist as yet, the hearings in Washington have been crystallizing newspaper opinion as to what it ought to be. These hearings have been reported freely and gaily by the correspondents. The hearings began on the 7th of January when our chemists told the committee that whatever else happened, existing rates on chemicals must not be lowered, in view of the European cartel or trust movement. Especial alarm was raised over Germany's production of a product called butyl acetate from some other raw material than corn, which is used in this country. "A bushel of corn will paint one automobile," when it is turned into Duco finish by the butyl acetate route. And one authority predicts that Prohibition enforcement worries will be quite obliterated if this industry gets a chance, for there won't be any corn left for corn whisky. The first clash between producers and consumers came when coated-paper manufacturers using casein wanted that milk product on the free list, while the dairy interests wanted to protect it. Organized labor turned up with

its official representatives sponsoring a campaign for general upward revision. One day, we read in a Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, "the opening of the wool schedule, once described as 'the notorious Schedule K,' brought a large and eager crowd of wool-growers, wool manufacturers and farm representatives with stories of near-poverty and threatened bankruptcy which could be alleviated only by boosting the tariff schedules." All the textile materials, particularly cotton and jute, won front-page publicity. A leading silk manufacturer called for more protection, telling how women's silk gowns from Japan are flooding the country with elaborate and beautiful designs selling at prices "almost incomprehensible." Another protest against higher rates came from some one speaking for five-and-ten-cent stores. "The free list, that tin island in the raging tariff sea," was "terribly battered by tremendous waves of protest," to quote one dispatch. Farmer, asked for duties on vegetable oils and sugar from the Philippines. And so the demands were presented, as one correspondent writes, by the endless line of people who for more than two months were visiting the Ways and Means Committee to tell how they believed it should be done. But one day Chairman Hawley of the Committee remarked that if the floods of letters received from consumers protesting against higher rates "were all printed they would make many volumes." Mr. Hawley's attitude toward revision has been stated this way:

"We shall go over each schedule with great care and make changes in rates upward or downward, as the evidence points the way. We can take care of the interests of the farmer in the general revision that we propose to undertake."

That "there is to be no Santa Claus aspect" in this tariff revision is the conclusion of a number of papers as they note the repeatedly affirmed opposition of President Hoover and responsible Republican leaders in Congress to any wholesale upward revision. Such statements, thinks the Minneapolis *Journal*, "make good news for agriculture, good news for the country at large, and especially good news for the Republican party,

ome of whose leaders doubtless still remember the wind that was sown in 1909 and the whirlwind that was harvested three years later." W. W. Jermaine of the *Seattle Times* is inclined to think "Mr. Hoover may win his fight for a moderate and limited revision of tariff rates."

And yet "the business interests who want general revision more or less frankly flout the semiofficial program of a limited revision," and "jeer at the note that tariff revision can be kept under it to a few schedules," notes Mark Sullivan in a New York *Herald Tribune* dispatch. A Philadelphia *Record* correspondent quotes an unnamed Republican leader as saying, "if Mr. Hoover can hold this tariff bill down, after the last election, he will certainly prove himself a superman." Real need of some kind of a brake is seen by the *Boston Post*, *Memphis Commercial Appeal*, and *Detroit News*. A Democratic daily, the *Providence News*, bids us "watch out for a real old-time tariff jamboree." The *Schenectady Gazette* fears that "once a general revision is undertaken, nothing can stop it—and the inevitable effect of this will be to increase the cost of living to the consumers of the United States." But the *Boston Globe*, recalling certain historic election-day overturns that have followed tariff revisions, says: "The consumer is very slow about putting in a word early, but he has a way of managing to have the last word."

Since it was farm-relief that started all the tariff tinkering, it is interesting to note that a number of papers do not believe that protection can help the farmer very much, in view of the fact that in the case of his chief crops he normally produces a surplus over the domestic demand. Thoughtful members of Congress and farm leaders, writes Theodore G. Joslin in the *Boston Transcript*, "alike are swinging to the belief that about all that can be done for the farmer in the way of tariff increase that could be permanently beneficial to him, is to impose duties that will promote diversification of crops and thus possibly stem the existing overproduction of wheat, cotton, and other staples." It seems to one leading farm weekly, *Wallaces' Farmer*, that—

"The tariff will be increased on those farm products on which tariff increase will have no practical effect. This includes hogs and pork products, corn and wheat. There will be a bitter resistance to increasing the tariff on those farm products which would benefit directly by an increase.

"On the strength of tariff increases of the sort that mean no additional income to the farmer, there will be an attempt to put through a general increase on most of the products that the farmer buys."

It is suggested by another farm weekly, *The Pennsylvania Farmer* (Philadelphia), that too high a tariff on agricultural products might so enrage the all-powerful consumer that he would sweep away all protection of this kind.

But it is not only our producers and consumers who are concerned in the doings of the Ways and Means Committee, for, as Drew Pearson writes in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington, "it so happens that most of the world is interested in the American tariff":

"Whereas reports of the Ways and Means Committee hearings receive less than one column of space in most of the large metropolitan dailies of the United States, the press of Cuba, Argentina, and the Philippines have been printing three and four columns of tariff news.

"Even Canada, which has got rather accustomed to being rebuffed by the American tariff, has been closely following the congressional Committee arguments. Canada is vitally interested in the tariff on beef, wheat, milk, cream, fish, and a long list of other commodities. Furthermore, she has thrown the tariff on the diplomatic bargain counter and created a considerable problem for the State Department.

"Cuba may offer an even more serious problem because of the tariff. The beet and cane sugar industry of the United States has demanded an increase in the tariff on sugar. Meanwhile Ambassador Ferrera of Cuba has warned that an increase of the tariff on sugar may mean the end of the Platt Amendment, by which the United States has the right of supervision over Cuba's financial and foreign affairs."

"Argentina is only slightly less agitated," continues this writer. The perturbation was aroused by talk of increased duty on milk products and meat—

"The result has not been helpful to the State Department. Argentina buys more goods from the United States than any other South American country. Furthermore she has ideas of her own about Pan-American cooperation."

In Europe the diplomatic situation created by high-tariff proposals is equally serious, says Mr. Pearson in a *Nation* article. He calls particular attention to tariff negotiations with Spain and France, which are likely to be made much more difficult by the new high-tariff talk. Of course, some countries "remain inarticulate, but throughout the world resentment against an increase of the American tariff wall is mobilizing to block the economic and political needs of the United States and to take away in foreign trade more than can be made on increased prices to the consumer at home."

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What is the "eidetic" habit? (p. 33).
2. Where did Col. Charles A. Lindbergh first meet his fiancée? (p. 38).
3. Where are our most effective "melting-pots" of crime? (p. 13).
4. Who is Mexico's leading painter? (p. 20).
5. What may increase the cost of our breakfast coffee? (p. 17).
6. What two great denominations are taking steps to unite? (p. 27).
7. Who was Mark Twain's first sweetheart? (p. 60).
8. What has improved women's complexions? (p. 32).
9. What nation does the Russian *Pravda* claim as a friend? (p. 15).
10. What double menace is said to threaten the old world? (p. 18).
11. What composer first introduced orchestral effects into piano music? (p. 22).
12. Has the Papacy gained or lost in the recent bargain with the Italian Government? (p. 19).
13. What is the first rule in the prevention of colds? (p. 36).
14. What President unwittingly contributed to the invention of the present Pullman vestibule? (p. 50).
15. By what means do long-distance aviators learn weather conditions ahead? (p. 33).
16. How many Salvation Army posts are there in the Nigeria? (p. 24).
17. Who is the favorite modern poet of convention orators? (p. 54).
18. How has the destructive power of lightning been reduced? (p. 34).
19. Who was Elhanan? (p. 26).
20. What President made a tour in the most completely equipped Presidential train ever made up? (p. 50).
21. What element in teeth comes from volcanoes? (p. 36).
22. Who succeeds Bramwell Booth as head of the Salvation Army? (p. 24).
23. Who saved her husband's life during the Civil War by cooking a good dinner? (p. 64).
24. What was the old name of the game of backgammon? (p. 59).
25. For what is La Porte, Indiana, distinguished? (p. 22).

AIR RAIDS CONQUERING THE FROZEN SOUTH

WITH THE 1928-1929 FLYING SEASON at an end in the Antarctic, "it is about time," thinks the *Manchester Union*, "to appraise the gains that have been made to date by the explorers, Capt. Sir Hubert Wilkins and Commander Byrd." Captain Wilkins, who attacked this snow man's land, as it were, from the South American side, has completed the first half of his task, a 1,200-mile flight over Graham Land, and is returning to the United States to prepare for the second phase. Commander Byrd, after soaring beyond the borders of King Edward VII Land, has claimed, in the name of the United States, a chunk of the interior of the Antarctic Continent some 40,000 square miles in extent, and has named it Marie Byrd Land, in honor of his wife—"the best sport" he has ever known, who "has borne the brunt" of all his adventures. Whether the land—and ice—actually belongs to Uncle Sam, however, is a question that may become a subject of international litigation, notes the *New Hampshire daily*, but in the meantime the only large unexplored area in the world—a region of ice and snow and mountain chains as large as the United States, with the South Pole in the center—is to be forced to give up its secrets.

The discovery by Captain Wilkins that an ice-filled channel cuts off Graham Land from the Antarctic Continent, observes the *New York Times*, "raises the question whether Antarctica does not consist of a series of great islands like the Arctic groups north of the Canadian mainland." In the opinion of Dr. Isaiah Bowman, Director of the American Geographical Society, which indorsed Sir Hubert's plans and provided his field maps, the Wilkins discovery "is the greatest in Antarctic exploration since the attainment of the South Pole." It proves, among other things, that the mountains which extend from Alaska to Cape Horn do not continue uninterruptedly to the South Pole. According to the *New York American*:

"The expedition had two major objectives:

"First—Exploration of Graham Land and the western coast of Weddell Sea by airplane.

"Second—A flight from Graham Land to Ross Sea.

"In flights from Deception Island over Graham Land, Sir Hubert and his associates have accomplished the first objective and thereby solved the greatest problem that has confronted scientists and geographers in the Antarctic.

"Graham Land is pictured on the maps as part of the Antarctic Continent. Flying 1,200 miles over land never before seen by human eyes, in company with Pilot Carl Ben Eielson on December 20, Wilkins discovered that Graham Land consists of two main islands and that the southernmost is separated from the Antarctic Continent by a body of water forty to fifty miles wide, lying between the 70th and 71st parallels south and longitude 60° and 70° W. This he named Stefansson Strait.

"The northern island has been renamed North Graham Island and the southern South Graham Island, the two being separated by a narrow crooked strait.

"Captain Wilkins established what he believes to be the true edge of the Antarctic Continent on approximately the seven-

tieth parallel south. This he has named Hearst Land, in honor of William Randolph Hearst, by whom the expedition was largely financed. One portion of the South Graham Island coast Captain Wilkins designated as Bowman Coast, in honor of Dr. Isaiah Bowman."

With Captain Wilkins on his expedition were Lieutenant Eielson, pilot of their 1928 Point Barrow-Spitsbergen flight; Joe Crosson, former Air Mail pilot, of Alaska; and Orval Porter, expert aviation mechanic. In the opinion of Dr. Bowman:

"The brilliant success of Wilkins's first long flight is well deserved. His Arctic experience in the past three years provided him with unusual training in exploration by airplane. He has shown courage and resourcefulness unsurpassed by explorers of any age.

"Of all parts of the Antarctic, Graham Land has been the focus of greatest interest in American geography, because it is the apparent continuation of the Andes. Wilkins has shown that it does not continue unbroken across the whole Antarctic area, but is separated from the rest by a belt of salt water.

"How wide the belt of water is, that separates this archipelago from the rest of Antarctica, the later work of Captain Wilkins is designed to show. In addition, Wilkins will be enabled to accomplish the scientific purpose of his expedition, which, apart from geographical exploration, is to discover possible bases for meteorological stations where continuous observations may be

made that will be useful in long-range weather forecasting."

The Wilkins expedition, points out Vilhjalmur Stefansson in the *New York American*, was financed by Americans and carried the American flag, altho the commander is an Australian. Their base was more than two thousand miles from that of the Byrd party. According to London dispatches, Sir Douglas Mawson is planning next year to explore that area lying between the Wilkins and Byrd bases. In fact, says the *Manchester Union* in a second editorial:

"An element of rivalry—always a good feature in adventure—appears to have entered into this sudden interest in the Antarctic. During the past two centuries, no less than eight nations have sent expeditions there, and at present seven of these nations have claims already staked out. Great Britain has Graham Land, Victoria Land, and Edward VII Land; the United States, Wilkes Land; Germany, Kaiser Wilhelm Land; while France, Russia, Sweden, and Norway each have a section of territory which they have explored.

"In the past, discovery has carried with it the right of possession. Nevertheless, Great Britain has now raised the question whether Commander Byrd's discovery simply gives the United States a claim, or a permanent right, to the territory explored by the American expedition. One thing, however, is certain: if America's discoveries are to be treated simply as claims, the same must be true, not only of future discoveries by other Powers, but of all the areas in the Antarctic charted by them in the past.

"The Antarctic has suddenly become, not only an area of discovery, but also a subject of international litigation, and we may expect that during the coming months this last land of mystery will be much in the limelight."



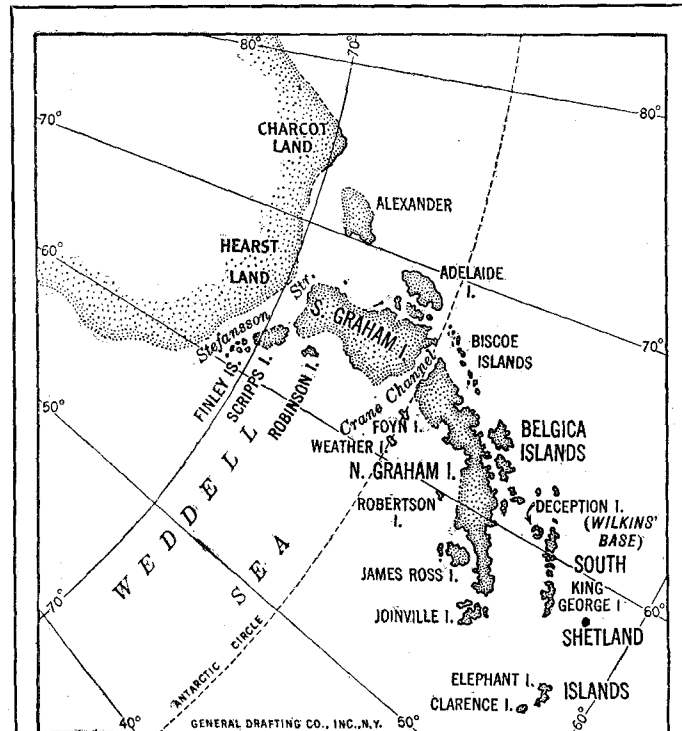
The amazing value of the airplane and the airplane mapping camera in exploration is the subject of several editorials. With these modern aids, "Captain Wilkins has achieved in a single flight more than would have been possible in many weary months of exploration by the dog-team method," notes the *Philadelphia Inquirer*. "His discoveries have changed the maps of the world," adds the *New York Times*, and, to the *Salt Lake Telegram*, "it will be a sad day for the adventurer, as well as those who read about exploration and listen in on the radio, when there are no more Arctic or Antarctic regions to explore." In this paper's opinion:

"The stories of Sir Hubert's discoveries make interesting reading. Despite the fact that he has been covering the region in a modern airplane, his story is only a new chapter in the old, old story that was begun countless centuries ago by the first Phœnician captain who dared to poke his rickety craft out beyond Gibraltar, and continued, through the ages, by Columbus, Magellan, Frobisher, and Peary.

"This story is more than a summary of brave deeds and dreadful hardships. It is one of our most priceless possessions; a long epic of the human race's inexhaustible thirst for knowledge, an eternal testimonial to its capacity for going to dark places and braving death in desolate areas.

"To be dauntless and to be everlastingly inquisitive—these are two traits in us that will not die out. So long as they last—so long as the Byrds and Wilkinses persist, daring death for knowledge about a land that the race can never use—we can have hope."

The flight on which Commander Byrd explored from the air an area some 40,000 miles in extent was made on February 18. And, remarks the *Syracuse Post-Standard*, "it is a fine gesture which Commander Byrd makes in giving to this land the name of his wife." To the question: Of what use is it? the *Washington Post* replies: "When the advancement of science in the last hundred years is considered, it is unwise to underestimate the value of this territory." "Cynics of 1929 may not see much



Drawn from data supplied by the American Geographical Society

WHERE WILKINS CHANGED THE MAP

Of the Antarctic. Flying for 1,200 miles along the huge "finger" that heretofore has pointed toward Cape Horn, Capt. Sir Hubert Wilkins discovered that the northern tip of Graham Land consists of a number of large islands, and that the Andes Mountains do not continue in an unbroken range to the South Pole.

use in the discovery, but you never can tell," says the *New York Sun*. As the *New York Times* explains:

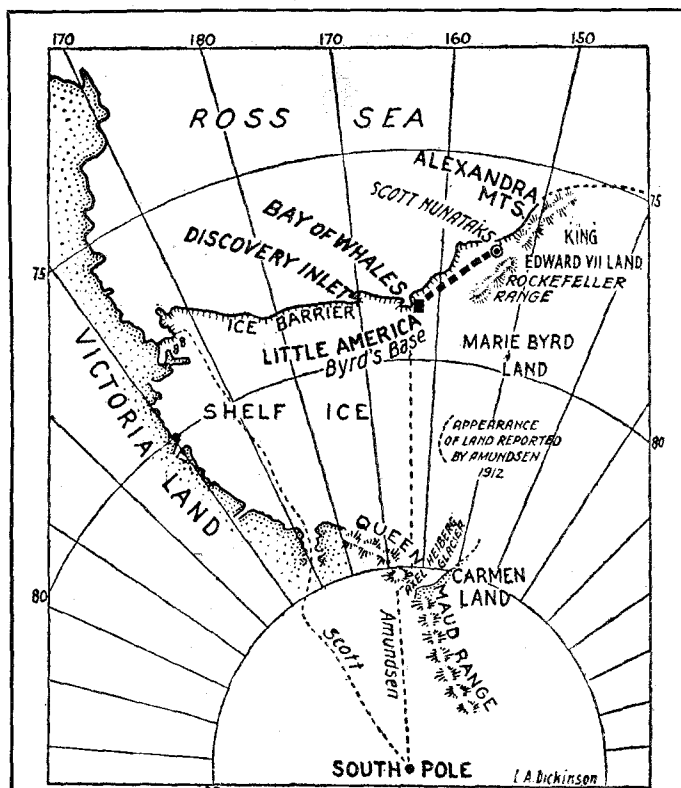
"Commander Byrd is the first explorer to set eyes on the interior of what is known on the charts as King Edward VII Land. His first preliminary flight took him beyond the Alexandra Mountains and brought him within sight of a range to which he has given the name of Rockefeller. His second flight carried him so far into the interior that he was well on his way to Carmen Land, of which the most imposing physical feature is the Queen Maud Range, sighted by Amundsen on his march to the South Pole. Byrd was in entirely new country, apparently beyond the boundary of King Edward VII Land.

"With plenty of machines and excellent pilots, he should become the foremost of Antarctic cartographers. His flights have thus far been for only a few hours. Given fair weather for two days, and using his planes in tandem style for relief if anything goes wrong, he will be able to circle about far beyond the Pole in another summer."

"Was there ever before a dash of exploration so quickening to the imagination of millions of people as that of Commander Byrd?" asks the *Atlanta Journal*. And it goes on:

"His adventures are reported to us on the very day, almost within the very hour of their occurrence. Scarcely had the motors ceased throbbing in the airplane from which the Commander, or his associates, beheld polar mountain peaks never before glimpsed by the eye of man, when *The Journal's* readers were devouring the story. Such is the miracle of radio. In the days of the old voyagers, indeed in the time of Peary and Scott, or even as recently as Amundsen, long winters, long years, would elapse ere the world had tidings of those who had vanished beyond the rim of civilization. But the Byrd expedition, thanks to its wings, surveys in an hour more territory than once could have been compassed in an entire season, and surveys it more thoroughly.

"Antarctica is nearer Washington and Atlanta to-day than was the Oregon Territory when the United States first acquired it. Who can tell what other barriers of space and time may not have been conquered by the human spirit when a hundred years shall have drifted past the flag which the intrepid Virginian plants in Marie Byrd Land?"



Courtesy of the New York Times

OUR FLAG IN "SNOW-MAN'S LAND"

For the first time in half a century, the American flag is being carried into the Antarctic. The above map shows the approximate location of Marie Byrd Land, discovered and claimed for the United States by Commander Richard E. Byrd, and named in honor of his wife.

SHALL WE STARVE MEN OVER 40?

HOW TO STOP the growing practise of fixing forty or forty-five years as the age limit for employment is one of the first problems President Hoover will be asked to solve. At the recent Miami meeting of the American Federation of Labor, says Chester M. Wright in a Consolidated Press dispatch, it was decided to undertake a nation-wide survey to determine the extent of the practise, and to lay the results before the President. That the situation has reached the serious stage seems apparent to the Columbus (Ohio) *Dispatch* from the anxiety manifested "by labor leaders and students of sociology the country over." In the opinion of Federation officials, there has been created an antisocial phenomenon out of what was originally intended to be a beneficent social aim and ideal. The comparatively recent practise of insuring employees by groups, they maintain, is working against the older employee, for the simple reason that the older a man, the higher the insurance rate. Says William Green, head of the Federation:

"Among other things, we propose to find out just how much untruth there is in the assertion of some employers that social-justice legislation is responsible for discrimination against men of forty or over. We rather believe that much of this is due to the desire of employers to get lower rates for workmen's compensation and group insurance. The premiums on such insurance are based on the average age of the men insured.

"Here enters the question of State monopoly of workmen's compensation insurance, where the cost of administration is low and there is no profit, versus the system which permits private companies, operated for profit, to write such insurance.

"One way of erasing the 'forty-year dead line' may be in the general adoption of the former system.

"As for group insurance, that is always paternalistic, and the employer usually wishes to pay as small a price for his paternalism as possible."

The New York *Evening Post* and a number of other representative papers are convinced that "the sympathies of the country will be whole-heartedly with the Federation in its efforts to discourage the growing habit in industry of discriminating against applicants for work who happen to be over forty or forty-five." As a matter of fact, declares the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, "men over forty are doing most of the important work of the world, and there are many trades and professions in which men in their forties are far more efficient and dependable than younger men." True, admits the Philadelphia *Record*, "the man of forty-five hasn't the snap and vigor of a youth, but he has the knowledge born of experience. And he uses his brains." "Youth may possess greater physical strength than age," observes the New York *American*, "but physical strength is becoming less and less important in commerce and industry." To the Providence *News*:

"The tendency of employers to discriminate against the man in his forties is a most unfortunate one for the employers, the community, and the families of the workers. It deprives men with young children of the opportunity to bring them up as well as they would like to, thus handicapping a future generation of working Americans, and, as a consequence, America itself. It deprives industry of all that is acquired by way of experience and a sense of responsibility on the part of the workers."

If pension funds and group insurance are responsible for discrimination against the man of forty-five, maintains the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "then changes in methods of pension and insurance administration are in order." Any scheme for the protection of the worker in his old age which encourages his elimination from industry while he is still in the prime of life, asserts this business daily, "is uneconomic and intolerable."

In New Hampshire, however, we find a paper which is certain that, if discrimination against the man in his forties exists, there must be some reason for it. Says the Manchester *Union*:

"Methods of industry have changed radically since the war,

and older men have not shown themselves as amenable to change as their younger brothers. Very often they resist the innovations that are made, and conform to them only in a half-hearted manner. This resistance and lack of cooperation has resulted in hampering the industry in the field of competition, and in some instances it has led to a reorganization of the employment forces that has reacted against the older employees. The older men must share a part, at least, of the responsibility for the condition in which they now find themselves.

"It seems hard to credit the claim of the Federation that the data which they have on hand show that employers carrying group insurance and casualty insurance required by workmen's compensation laws have more and more adopted the policy of discharging men past forty and hiring young men to keep down their premium charges. This is doubtless true in isolated cases, but it can not be accepted as playing a prominent part in the growth of a tendency that has become so wide-spread."

THE CHINESE DRAGON SPITTING FIRE AGAIN

THE RUMBLE OF GUNS is again heard in Shantung, and the possibility of the renewal of civil war on a large scale looms up just as the world was congratulating China on her new-found peace and apparent political unification. A few months ago one of China's outstanding puzzles seemed to be how to reabsorb into civilian life the 2,500,000 soldiers left without an occupation by the end of the war and the triumph of the Nationalist party. Now the problem seems to be how to keep the various armies from again flying at one another's throats. The leader of the Shantung revolt, which was launched at Chefoo, is Chang Chung-chang, who, until his overthrow last year by the Nationalist forces, was war-lord and dictator of the province. In a clash between the rebels and the government troops, on February 22, in which the latter were victorious, more than thirty thousand combatants were involved, and the casualties included 300 killed. Because Chang has been in retirement under Japanese protection at Dairen since his defeat of last year, there are charges, denied by Japan, that his present venture has Japanese backing. And, while this trouble flames up in Shantung, the correspondents tell of Communist propaganda and uprisings against the Nationalist Government in other parts of China. Altogether, observers agree, the situation provides the first real test of China's unity since the Nationalists came into power at Nanking.

Thus, in a Shanghai dispatch from Henry F. Misselwitz to the New York *Times*, we read:

"The quickened activities of the wide-spread factions working against the present Nanking régime are rapidly giving rise to the growth of fear of Chinese Communist uprisings, which, in conjunction possibly with other young radical groups within the Kuomintang, or Nationalist party, is seen as a vital factor pre-saging, if not the defeat of the Nationalist Government, at least sweeping political changes looking toward less centralized control.

"The unrest, which is increasingly evident on every hand, is evidenced not only in the outbreak in northern Shantung, where Gen. Chang Chung-chang, former Military Governor of the province, is rebelliously seeking to regain control of his former domain, but in the western and southern areas, where the dissenting leaders, altho ostensibly continuing to profess allegiance to Nanking, are reliably reported to be preparing a political *coup d'état* at the coming session of the third National Kuomintang Congress, on March 15, at Nanking.

"The situation as it is at present is virtually one of armed neutrality among the various sections within the Nationalist Government's loose federation, and while it is premature to predict an actual outbreak, dissatisfaction is apparent. The return of President Chiang Kai-shek to the capital yesterday tended to ease the situation, but persons in close touch with affairs are inclined to view the movements of the leaders at the Wuhan, Canton, and Honan centers with growing alarm.

"The heads of these areas, following the recent military demobilization parleys at Nanking, returned to their various capitals, and the Nationalist Government declared that reports of

their insincerity were unfounded, the explanation being that they had merely returned to carry out the program of reducing their armies as outlined at the conference. However, doubts have been growing as to the practicality of that program, opinion being that none of the military leaders is yet willing to disband, and that the success of the optimistic project will be at least long delayed.

"President Chiang Kai-shek is known to favor peace at all costs, hence observers are inclined to the belief that he will advise the Government to resign rather than throw the country into civil war again, but whether he will be able to influence the others is conjectural.

"Apparently the chief points behind the unrest, aside from the inherent desire for power, are opposition to central control of the national revenues, based on a characteristic doubt of individual integrity, and the Communist and Left Wing's desire to institute an untried program of immediate relief for the peasants and laborers. It is doubtful if the fall of the Nationalist Government would result in a change in foreign policy, altho it is possible that the application of the new tariffs would be subject to alteration to permit local autonomy in customs collections."

While it is a mistake to exaggerate the danger of every rumored militaristic uprising in China, it is equally a mistake to pretend that there is no opposition to the Nationalists, *The Times* reminds us editorially; and the *Washington Post* remarks:

"Even if Shantung can be brought into complete submission to the Nanking Government, China will still face innumerable difficulties that may keep the nation in a state of strife for a long time. Feng Yu-hsiang, Minister of War, is reported to be mobilizing a large force in the western part of the country. Unrest is growing with the spread of famine and disease. In large areas of nine provinces it is reported that 20,000,000 people are undernourished or starving. Foreign-relief collections have been slow, and the central government has been unable to cope with the situation.

"Unless some action is taken soon, it appears that all the achievements of the recent conferences may be wasted, and that China will again become a disorganized country harried by rival military chiefs. However, the strength shown by the central government in dealing with the revolt of Chefoo is encouraging. Since China's salvation lies in the establishment of a responsible national government, the United States and other countries are hoping that the Nationalists will hold together and win."

Any development involving Shantung's fate brings up difficulties, notes the *Indianapolis News*, which continues:

"Not since the late 'nineties has China had absolute sovereignty over the province. When two German missionaries were murdered, Germany made the double killing a cause for obtaining a



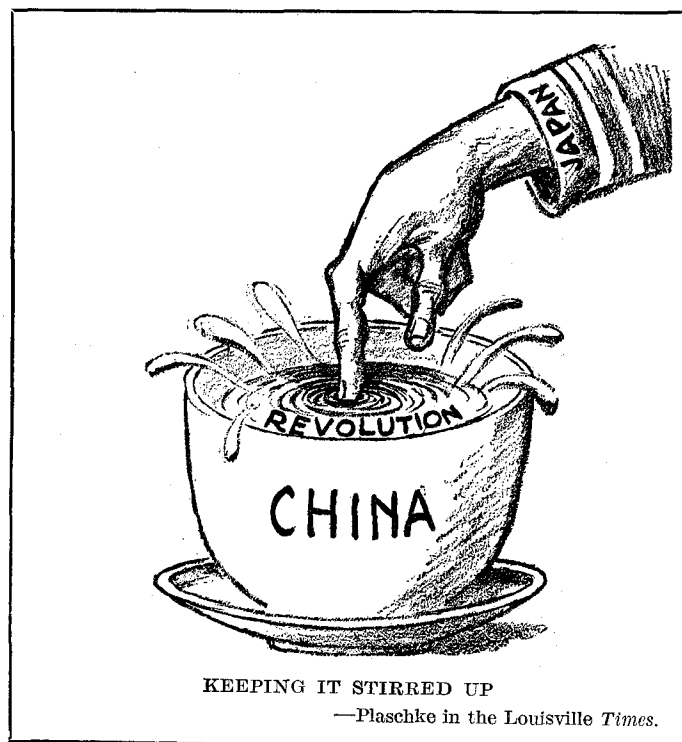
concession for a 280-mile railroad from Kiaochow Bay to Tsinanfu, the provincial capital. After the World War and Germany's defeat in the conflict, Japan was confirmed in all previous German rights in Shantung through decisions at the Versailles peace conference. China did not relent in protests against this course, and the Washington conference on Pacific problems, held in 1922, was marked by an agreement on the part of Japan to yield to China most of the acquired rights, including the surrender of the railroad for an agreed price. Prior to that Japan had built up a considerable sized community in the area, developed commercial interests, and otherwise established herself. She still has mortgage securities on the railroad. A small body of Japanese troops is in the province.

"During the last few months China and Japan have been negotiating, with a view of arriving at a settlement that would lead to a complete withdrawal of Japan. A bitter anti-Japanese feeling in Shantung for the last year has been evident, and a boycott against Japanese goods has prevailed. Certain of the Nationalist spokesmen charge that Japan has helped foster the revolt. This is denied by the Tokyo Government. Whatever the truth, the new and old situations complicate each other and promise to make more difficult the adjudication of Chino-Japanese issues."

But, despite the news from Shantung, "there is no reason to despair of peace and order in the Far East," declares the *New York Evening Post*. "Both as soldiers and diplomats the Nationalists have given an amazing account of themselves," says the *Washington Star*, which is confident that they will prove equal to dealing with their present difficulties. And the *Springfield Republican* sums up the situation as follows:

"As things are in China only the slightest encouragement is needed to start a local revolt, but on the other hand, the magnitude of China and the poorness of its communications give it much the same sort of security as those ships which are built in many separate compartments. The blaze might be hot in Shantung without spreading, provided it is due only to foreign influence or to the ambition of a disgruntled war-lord. That the Nationalist movement spread so swiftly from Canton over all China was due to the fact that it was borne on the wings of propaganda. It stood for something that appealed to the average Chinese citizen, whereas the people have got very tired of war-lords and of fighting for fighting's sake. If the revolt in Shantung has nothing behind it but that, it is sure to collapse soon, whether or not the Government is efficient in suppressing it.

"By this time the Chinese have suffered enough from civil warfare and the exactions of self-appointed military dictators to appreciate the value of a settled government, and it will probably be hard to get much support for a revolt against its authority. A radical revolt is conceivable, but the rebellion in Shantung seems not to be of that sort, and the Nationalist party has become too conservative for solid citizens to be inclined to help in upsetting it."



WE ANNEX "OUR FIRST COLONY"

IT IS PERPLEXING after all these years of shouldering the "white man's burden" in the Philippines, Hawaii, and the West Indies, to read that Congress has just annexed our first insular possession. It is just made ours, yet has been ours nearly thirty years. "A strange paradox of politics," one newspaper writer calls it, that our national lawmakers should have decided only a few days ago to annex the islands of the Samoan group which we have governed for thirty years, and where we have had a naval base ever since General Grant was President. Besides the "admiring interest" aroused and the wealth of ironic phrase evoked by the Congressional delay, press writers smilingly reflect upon the manner in which this strange South Sea domain of ours has been governed. For a generation these six islands, with their seventy-five miles of territory, and their 7,500 inhabitants, have been ruled by successive naval officers, one of whom has described himself as "a Naval Pooh Bah," as he remembers how he found himself commanding a cruiser and a naval station, governing an island, presiding over the High Court, and being the chief of forty native policemen.

American interest in the Samoan Islands, explains the *Manchester Union*, "dates back to 1872, when the harbor of Pago Pago was ceded to the United States for a naval and coaling station." After 1889 came a ten-year experiment of neutrality under the auspices of United States, Germany, and Great Britain.

Following disturbances in 1898 rights over the islands were divided between Germany and the United States (Germany's rights ended after the World War), and in 1900 the American flag was raised over six of the fourteen islands, but even yet, as John Walker Harrington notes in the *New York Herald Tribune*, "Samoa was not an integral part of the United States."

That was twenty-nine years ago, "and here a formal resolution accepting the cession of sovereignty made by the native chiefs and establishing our possession has already (February 13) passed both Houses and actually gone into conference," ironically remarks *The Herald Tribune*. And it proceeds:

"Congress, like the country, labored for many years under the impression that Samoa had already been annexed. President McKinley signed a simple executive order declaring eastern Samoa 'placed under the control of the Department of the Navy for a naval station.' But this could hardly be a legal establishment of sovereignty, and the President does not seem to have regarded it in that light. The islanders seem to have had nothing against the admirable, if extraconstitutional, despotism of the Navy, but it did seem hard that their country's only official title before the world should be 'The United States Naval Station, Tutuila.'"

THE JAIL AS A CRIME-BREEDER

ONCE IN A WHILE, some individual or welfare organization focuses attention, with a well-turned phrase or a carefully prepared report, on a social sore spot in this country. The latest picture to jar our national self-complacency, notes the *New York Times*, is the view given by the National Crime Commission of our county jail system—a system, incidentally, which Great Britain, after whom we copied our

penal institutions, abandoned fifty years ago. This report, signed by the secretary of the Commission, and approved by former Governor Lowden, its head, tells us of the following conditions in eleven States picked at random to show how universally bad the local jails are: Overcrowding, filth, disease, lack of sanitary facilities, no segregation of the sexes, no matrons for supervision of women prisoners, negligent and incompetent jailers, inadequate feeding, cold and damp quarters, sewer gas, lack of bathing facilities, vermin of various kinds, bad ventilation, lack of hospital provisions, no isolation from communicable disease, and the indiscriminate mixing of women and boys with habitual criminals. This, declares Lemuel F. Parton in a Consolidated Press dispatch, "is an appalling recital of barbarity and stupidity."

The chief recommendation of the Crime Commission is that the States assume control over county and local jails, since young offenders against the law, not necessarily of criminal types, are given a thorough education

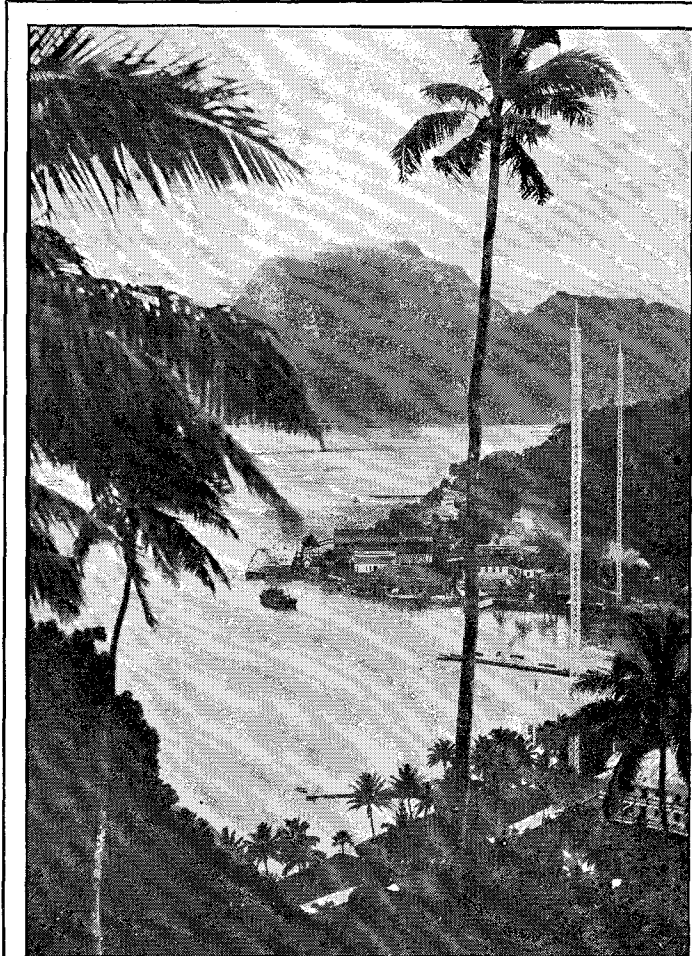
in crime by habitual criminals while confined in a typical American jail.

According to its author, the definition in the center of the next page will apply to 85 per cent. of the jails of this country. To quote portions of the Commission's report dealing with ten of the eleven States selected at random to form the basis:

"California: One-half of the county jails are dark and poorly ventilated; one-third have inadequate bathing facilities; one-third are at some time of the year overcrowded, and five out of six are violating the State law as to segregation, which requires separate compartments for men awaiting trial; men serving sentence; women; witnesses, and so forth. . . .

"Kansas: The petty offender, often because of his jail-training, becomes a felon. Kansas jails are crime-breeders. . . .

"Georgia: Of the ninety-five county jails inspected for this survey, 54 per cent. were not equipped with more than two compartments, so that when both sexes of both races are present, they can not possibly be segregated. Twenty-one per cent. of the jails studied are not fireproof and do not have fire-extinguishers. In 31 per cent., the jailers do not live in the building, leaving the prisoners all night and most of the day without supervision; 19 per cent. have no electric lights; 13 per cent. no waterworks or sewage disposal. In 16 per cent. the prisoners sleep without mattresses, and in 7 per cent. there are no beds; in 50 per cent. blankets are never laundered—are dirty when



Ewing Galloway photograph

OUR SOUTH SEA ISLAND PORT—PAGO PAGO

A fascinating glimpse of harbor naval station, wireless masts, and houses at the capital of American Samoa on the island of Tutuila.

handed to new prisoners. Ninety-three per cent. furnish no change of clothing for filthy prisoners; 74 per cent. provide no towels; 9 per cent. provide no soap; in 41 per cent. toilets and jail interiors are dirty and unsanitary, toilets frequently out of order. In 74 per cent. contagious diseases are not even isolated; 85 per cent. serve only two poor meals a day; in 41 per cent. no recreation of any kind, not even books and magazines. Solitary confinement in a dark cell with neither food nor bedding was reported in five jails. During 1921, 115 white women were confined in eleven jails having but one compartment. Undoubtedly these women were compelled to live night and day in the same cell compartment with men prisoners. A few of the inspection committee reported actually finding women prisoners in the same cell with men.

"Indiana: Hamilton County jail—The lower cells are very dark and seldom used. There are no bunks, and mattresses are placed on the floor of the cells. It is impossible to keep bedding clean. Warrick County jail—Dark, damp, and wholly out of repair. Sewer-gas escaping from closets because of faulty plumbing. An insane man has been confined in the jail for the past eight months. Clinton County jail—The exterior walls are decaying and the arrangement, sanitation, and ventilation are bad. There is no proper sex separation or provision for minors.

"Florida: Prisoners are not forced to take a bath; only eight counties of the thirty furnish prisoners with any underclothing. It is said that at Marianna, the blankets are never washed, and clothing is never furnished to prisoners. At Starke, blankets are washed twice a year; at Brooksville, only once a year. With this condition, it was surprising to find that only 30 per cent. of the jails had parasites. Roaches and lice naturally come and go. Fort Myers' prisoners reported rats, while the Pensacola jail is rat proof. Tampa and Titusville alone showed evidence of bedbugs. The Tampa jail is old, and much of the older portion is below the street-level. There are open sewers in corridors into which water backs up and overflows the jail floor at high tide, and during the recent storm prisoners had to bail themselves out. Of the thirty jails studied, only two had open sewers in corridors. All the rest, twenty-four in number, had running water and toilet facilities in each cell. Two meals a day, served in majority of jails, are paid for under the fee system.

"In all Florida jails the races and sexes are properly separated, except in rare cases; however, in only six towns do we find that boys under sixteen are not put in jail; and in only seven towns are they kept separate. In most instances, convicted are not kept separate from those awaiting trial. As a rule, no matrons are provided for women prisoners. The jail system is, by the unanimous consent of all competent students, the most vicious and corrupt agency connected with our penal system. The worst of the jail method is that it involves idleness and base companionship. In a very large number of counties it is reported that there is no separate compartment for women and no means of segregation between first offenders and the most hardened criminals, except as is afforded by confinement in the cell, and this admits, of course, of constant communication.

"North Dakota: A Cavalier County jail—Very bad, located in basement of court-house. Foul air; three cells—one double and two single. This jail is a fire-trap. The bedding looked filthy, and lay just where the former prisoners had left it. There was no provision for segregation of the sexes, nor for separation of insane from other prisoners, nor of juveniles from adult criminals. One insane person, violent and dangerous, was kept with the other prisoners for about two weeks.

"Wisconsin: In the majority of the county jails there is poor food, insufficient in quantity as well as in quality; no provision for the sick; lack of proper segregation of adults from minors; of tried from untried; men from women; bad sanitary conditions. Total lack of useful employment and educational and reformatory measures all have served to make us realize that county

jails, as such, have no place in a modern penal and correctional system.

"North Carolina: A chain-gang camp—Garbage-cans are not provided with lids; the kitchen is not properly screened; food is exposed to flies and dirt; the beds are very dirty—need new mattresses and covers; prisoners are not provided with night-shirts; sewage disposal is unsanitary; the sleeping-tent canvas is rotten, and does not prevent rain from entering, thus wetting prisoners and beds. The long work-day and crowded living-quarters make impracticable any classes for the instruction of illiterates or others who might wish to improve their general education.

"To this list of horrors there should be added the prevailing practise of subjecting women prisoners to the oversight of male attendants; and the scheme which one finds in many States of paying the jailer a per diem sum for boarding each prisoner, without specifying how much, or shall we say how little, food is to be given him.

"Altho some of these reports portray conditions as they were some years ago, we have been informed by many reliable persons that they present a fair picture of at least 85 per cent. of the jails and other local institutions of this country as they are to-day. The fundamental cause of the existing evils in jails, workhouses, houses of correction, road-camps, etc., is the fact that they are so completely under the control of local (county or municipal) government. Centralized State control is essential for the full utilization of institutions that would care for the great group of offenders now confined in these local institutions.

"We boast of our enlightenment and our freedom from old-world conservatism, but actually we are now maintaining a penal institution hoary

with the age of centuries, an institution which England abandoned over fifty years ago."

Furthermore, we are reminded by the Lynchburg (Va.) *News*, "no State can point the finger of scorn at another. Conditions are bad everywhere." After reading the Crime Commission report, the Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette* concludes that "one of our major problems in the study of crime is the jail, with its crime-breeding potentialities." "No matter how much time and money it costs, this horrible condition must be remedied," asserts the Philadelphia *Record*, and the Springfield *Union* agrees that, "from a purely economic standpoint, the recommendations contained in the Commission's report merit the attention of every State in the Union. From a humane standpoint, it is hardly necessary to defend the suggestions." As these are summarized by the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*:

"The Commission suggests a twofold program of reform. It proposes, first, that the jail population be reduced, and, second, that the State take over and operate all penal institutions in which convicted offenders are confined. One method suggested by the Commission for reducing the jail population contemplates a system under which fines might be paid by instalments. It finds that more than half of those who are confined in jails in any given year are committed for non-payment of fines. It proposes that these offenders be allowed to settle their indebtedness to the State in partial payments, and kept on a semiprobationary status while the settlement is in progress. This would seem to be a forward-looking plan.

"As an additional measure to reduce the number of prisoners, the Commission proposes that petty offenders who now are sentenced for ten days or less in jail be placed on probation and never incarcerated at all. This deserves consideration.

"The second feature of the plan of reform is more difficult of application. It would be a huge undertaking for the States to take over all penal institutions. More practical is the suggestion that the States exercise a closer supervision over existing institutions."

WHAT IS A JAIL?

Joseph Fishman, former inspector of prisons for the United States Government, is thus quoted in the report of the National Crime Commission:

"Jail: An unbelievably filthy institution in which are confined men and women serving sentence for misdemeanors and crimes, and men and women not under sentence who are simply awaiting trial. With few exceptions, having no segregation of the unconvicted from the convicted, the well from the diseased, the youngest and most impressionable from the most degraded and hardened. Usually swarming with bedbugs, roaches, lice, and other vermin; has an odor of disinfectant and filth which is appalling; supports in complete idleness countless thousands of able-bodied men and women, and generally affords ample time and opportunity to assure inmates a complete course in every kind of viciousness and crime. A melting-pot in which the worst elements of the raw material in the criminal world are brought forth blended and turned out in absolute perfection."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

PERHAPS Oklahoma could get along without a Governor. She can't get along with one.—*Toledo Blade*.

THE nature sharps tell us half of every tree is under ground. Nearly all of a family tree is.—*La Grange Reporter*.

THE Prince of Wales sells his horses, but it won't be the first time he has parted from them.—*Nashville Banner*.

ANY oil that is poured on the troubled waters of the Stewart-Rockefeller dispute seems to be of the boiling variety.—*Manchester Union*.

MR. EDISON's friends have always been distressed by his taste for ill-smelling cigars. Now we know where he got the idea that weeds contain rubber.—*The New Yorker*.

OUR notion of an embarrassing question would be to ask an alienist how it was that the lunatic who escaped from an Eastern asylum and posed as an alienist for months before being exposed got away with it as long as he did.—*Macon Telegraph*.

As yet Europe has not blamed its cold spell on the United States, but probably will as soon as it thaws out sufficiently.—*Nashville Banner*.

WHILE Yale will devote \$7,500,000 to "study of mankind," some of us have acquired considerable data at far less cost.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

IF you bet on three kings, that's gambling; if you bet you can make three spades, that's entertainment; if you bet wheat will go up, that's big business.—*Lincoln Star*.

A COURT has decided that a cow in the road always has the right of way. This indicates that the courts are just learning what the cows have always known.—*San Diego Union*.

A FIRST edition of one of Edgar Allan Poe's books published in 1848 to sell for twelve and one-half cents was found in a rubbish heap recently and sold for \$25,000. Poe himself could scarcely have thought out a better ending for a story.—*Christian Science Monitor*.

ALWAYS, when you forget who is Governor-General of the Philippines, his administration has been a success.—*Detroit News*.

WE have it on good authority that everybody has gone to Florida. It is now possible to cross any New York street in comfort and safety by digging a tunnel.—*The New Yorker*.

THE English are deeply attached to their royal family, we are told, but we doubt whether even that would bring out a crowd at a rummage sale of Queen Mary's hats.—*New York Evening Post*.

WELL, one thing, the alky boys may lug machine-guns around the street in Chicago, but we're not going to let them use cannon or siege artillery. There's certain limits to almost everything.—*Chicago Tribune*.

IT is indicated that the Prohibition-enforcement job may be shifted from the Treasury to the Department of Justice. Our own view is that this is properly the work of the Secretary of the Interior.—*The New Yorker*.

ON her last trip westward the *Mauretania* carried 792 passengers and \$8,700,000 in gold. To those who have traveled in Europe it will not be necessary to explain that the passengers had no connection with the gold.—*Marion Star*.

ENGLAND Welcomes American Jazz Bands.—Head-line. But not all of them, unfortunately.—*Nashville Banner*.

SPECULATION as to Lindbergh's future should cease now that his Morrow is assured.—*Christian Science Monitor*.

"YOU can learn to write in six weeks," says an ad. So that explains the new novels.—*Publishers Syndicate (Chicago)*.

A NEW YORK policeman stooped a hold-up man by butting him in the stomach. There's a cop who uses his head.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

A NEW YORK dairy is using paper milk bottles. The national association of baseball umpires might mention this to the soda-pop industry.—*San Diego Union*.

EINSTEIN says only about a dozen men in the world could probably understand his new gravitation theory, but we don't know about that. A lot of us have mastered the income-tax blank.—*American Lumberman (Chicago)*.

JOHN VAN RYN beat Tilden three straight sets. Maybe the tennis association is right about Bill's being an amateur now.—*Nashville Banner*.

THE way things stand at this writing, you don't know whether the loud report was a backfire, a Chicago massacre or a myth exploding.—*Detroit News*.

DR. CLARENCE TRUE WILSON thinks the buyers of liquor should be punished. Why, doctor, you really have no idea how they suffer as things are.—*Nashville Banner*.

IN line with the prevalent custom of giving airplanes appropriate names, we suggest for the recent transcontinental speed-record-breaker "Bad News."—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

PROFESSOR EINSTEIN's new theory is out, and so far we haven't been able to do much with it. However, we're not worried. It took the professor himself ten years to figure it out.—*New York Evening Post*.

AUTOMOBILE owners are advised that their cars will be injured if left where they get dew on them; besides, there may be enough dew on some of them already.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch*.

A BEAUTY-SPECIALIST in a daily paper gives advice on the treatment of long faces. We ourselves doubt the real efficacy of anything but a substantial reduction of the income tax.—*Punch*.

PRINCE NIKITA, who has been receiving \$60 a month as a bank clerk in Paris, has been designated heir to the fallen throne of the Romanoffs. The prince hasn't quit at the bank yet, tho.—*Schenectady Union-Star*.

IN spite of all this agitation against perjury, we notice that a Chicago motorist had the nerve to tell the judge when arrested for speeding the other day that he was on his way to the dentist's office.—*New York Evening Post*.

A RAILWAY company is installing plant for extracting oil from firemen's clothes. This is regarded as an admission that nothing more can be squeezed out of passengers. Another railway company is conducting experiments with the object of finding out what it is that passengers want. Officials have long been perplexed by the beseeching look in the eyes of these dumb creatures.—*Punch*.



—North in the Washington Post.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

RED RUSSIA AS A LAMB AMONG THE WOLVES

THE UNION OF SOCIALIST SOVIET REPUBLICS dwells among its enemies. It is surrounded by a pack of imperialistic wolves ever ready to attack and to tear it to pieces. So far those "imperialistic wolves" have not dared to devour the lamb. The day is bound to come when they must make the attempt. That day seems to be drawing near. During these last months the wolves have become bolder, more aggressive. In this style do the responsible statesmen of the Soviet world authorize their organs of journalistic opinion to expound the situation of Russia to mankind. Dailies in western Europe wonder if all this can be sincere. Do the men of Moscow, ask the western dailies, really live in dread of foreign aggression? Are they merely pretending to be in dire alarm for the sake of terrifying the Russian masses? Is it their aim to facilitate a campaign against capitalism when they feel prepared for it? These questions are answered in various ways by western European newspapers. The fact remains that Russia today, more than any other nation, lives in an atmosphere of suspicion, war talk, spy mania, terror, and enmity of the outer world. The mood is well reflected by the *Pravda*, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party. In a series of editorials this Moscow newspaper elucidates the international situation of the Soviet Government defiantly:

"The strong-headed members of the British Cabinet at London invariably answer all questions put to them in the House of Commons concerning a resumption of Anglo-Russian relations in a brutally irreconcilable tone. They have as yet by no means surrendered their darling idea. This is a repetition of the ill-fated blockade of our coasts as well as a renewal of the interventions which have already cost millions of human lives.

"The French colleagues of those Britons act in perfect harmony with them. Ever since the conclusion of the new pact between France and Great Britain, the gentlemen connected with the Quai d'Orsay have been more impertinent than ever, and more provocative than ever in their attitude toward the Union of Soviet Republics.

"In all these combinations directed against the Soviet world, a peculiarly important part is played by Poland. Paul Boncour, a well-known and somewhat militaristic French Socialist, once affirmed that 'Poland is a soldier standing on guard to protect western European civilization.'

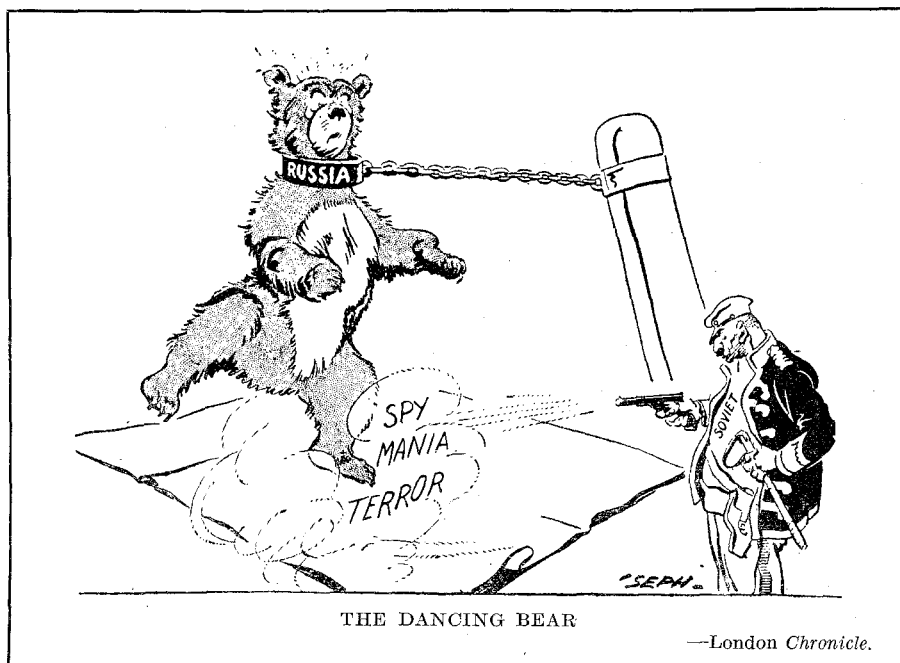
"Stated in simple phrases, this means that Poland's masters, the French and the British, would willingly sacrifice the lives of Polish workmen and Polish peasants by putting them into military uniform to force Russia to pay the late Czar's debts."

In all Europe the *Pravda* beholds only enemies of the Soviets, with one exception—Germany. With Germany, it concedes, it has been possible for the patriots of Moscow to conclude a pact for the peaceful settlement of every misunderstanding. This treaty was concluded quite recently, and it embraces political controversies as well as those of an economic kind:

"The fact that this treaty could be made at all, and the signature of a commercial protocol as recently as December of last year, together with the events of the week during which German technical experts lectured here and in other Russian

towns, prove that amicable relations between Germany and Soviet Russia are developing further and further. This treaty of itself proves once more the sincerity of our longing to establish in Europe a peace that can last."

Moscow, according to this high authority, scrutinizes with the most hawklike vision every Asiatic development. The overthrow of Amanullah in Afghanistan came as a great shock to the official world in the Soviet capital. The civil war in Afghanistan made the men of Moscow miserable with a consciousness of failure as peacemakers among mankind. The Soviet leaders,



—London Chronicle.

affirms this official organ of theirs, regarded the dethroned potentate as their eventual ally against England. In the voice as well as the words of the most official inspiration, the *Pravda* grows thus candid:

"England played quite a part in that Afghan rebellion. She realized only too well that the dominions of the Amir were a weak point in her Asiatic domination. As far back as the time of the aristocratic and reactionary Lord Curzon, the envoys from the Foreign Office at London intrigued without ceasing and played trick after trick to effect a rupture of diplomatic relations between Kabul and the Union of the Soviet Republics.

"Threats and menaces, bribes and promises, tactics of terror and reactions masked as revolutions—all these instruments of iniquity have been tried time after time by the bandits of British imperialism running amuck through Afghanistan.

"What they wanted at Kabul was a marionette worked by themselves in obedience to their pull on the wires. They did not want a man, and Amanullah happened to be a man.

"In the end the British lost whatever hope they had of bringing him to heel. They decided to hurl him from his throne. While he was on a visit to the capital of the Red Revolution, Moscow, his enemies did not waste a moment's time. They organized the uprising. There can be no manner of doubt that the famous bandit, Bacha Sacao, was from first to last in closest contact with the envoys of the London Foreign Office at the British Embassy.

"Afghanistan is a precious strategical point to the British. Drawn within the vortex of England's sphere of influence, Afghanistan may be converted into a most serious peril for ourselves."

All this may be accepted as the authorized expression of the

official diplomacy of the men in power at Moscow. They have likewise an unofficial diplomacy, which may be more important than the other. One is directed by the Commissariat for Foreign Affairs with the usual domestic staff and a retinue of ambassadors and envoys wherever they are received. The other is administered by what is called the Komintern, or Communist International. Its avowed purpose is the spread of revolutionary movements in all the countries of the world. So much we read in *Krasnaya Nov*, a Soviet monthly periodical appearing in Moscow. Its latest issue contains an article by that noted



Communist expert on foreign affairs, A. Lozovsky, who states that the strikes, disturbances, and other labor troubles in England and elsewhere are events of the utmost significance and importance:

"They all indicate that, after an interval of discouragement, the revolutionary spirit lives once more and grows strong among the proletarian masses of the whole world. The Komintern must work without a day's rest to secure the leadership of all such movements and guide them along the true path.

"This consideration is of critical importance if we take into account the possibility of an eventual war. The whole atmosphere of world politics is heavy with the smoke of explosives throughout the civilized globe. It may be true that a war peril looms direly over Soviet Russia. But of this there can be no doubt—the increasing restlessness of the proletarian masses of mankind acquires a significance not to be misunderstood. Those masses, for the moment, may fight only for the betterment of their lot in life. But their sympathy is with the Soviet Government of Russia. They will rise in defense of that Government at the very moment when the imperialists of the capitalistic world start their next campaign against the Red Republic. The moment marking the outbreak of that same campaign may prove to be the very moment of the world revolution!"

HOOVER'S FAILURE TO SWAP SUGAR

WHEN HERBERT HOOVER WAS distributing sugar all around Latin America, did he realize that our Latin neighbors also wish to share their sugar in large quantities with us? Did he know at that very time that a movement was on foot here to hamper the flow of Latin sweetness to our breakfast tables? The journals from those southern lands, now drifting in by every mail, are asking these questions in rather harsh tones, for sweetness thwarted often turns to an acid flavor, an interesting chemical or at least psychological reaction we now see going on in a striking way. Some Cuban papers even charge that Mr. Hoover knew all along about the proposal to raise our tariff barriers against their sugar. Yet, they say, not a sign of the tremendous shock impending could be traced in the deportment or in the countenance of Herbert Hoover when he toured Spanish America. He was sweetness personified to our Spanish-American contemporaries. He accepted, they now remind us, every tribute, every generous outburst prompted by his addresses to the Spanish soul.

Now all Cuba finds her own sugar betrayed to our beet-growers. It is an astounding betrayal to the *Havana Diario* and its disgruntled Cuban contemporaries. Thus was wiped out, they say, by the Congressional Committee which is considering those new tariff barriers against Spanish-American products, whatever good-will Herbert Hoover created among the Latin peoples to the south of us. The public hearings of the subcommittee of the Ways and Means Committee received little attention from the great dailies of our own country, and, as a matter of fact, nothing has been done beyond merely listening to the advocates of a higher duty, but a veritable tempest rages throughout the press of Latin America over what it is pleased to consider an economic stab in the back. Every Latin-American land thinks, apparently, that it has something to fear from what the next Congress is about to enact. Cuba, if the press of that country be truly prophetic, will be most severely hit. Up to the present time Cuban sugar has benefited by a low duty of 1.76 cents per pound. The beet and cane-sugar industry of the United States wants this rate increased to 3 cents. Cuba's yearly crop goes mostly to our markets and reaches over 5,000,000 tons. The increased duty would, it is alleged, wipe out a profit that is at present very slender. All Cuban papers comment in the spirit of the Cuban Ambassador, who warns us that this may mean the end of the Platt Amendment, which is in turn the corner-stone of our Caribbean policy. Thus the sugar duty may yet destroy the whole edifice of our Cuban diplomacy, and even shake its foundations. That seems to be the idea of Ambassador Ferrera. He is thus quoted in the *Havana Diario de la Marina*: "A treaty is in existence which binds us in political intimacy. To sever the economic ties would naturally imply a rupture of the political one." The situation inspires these reflections in the *Buenos Aires Critica*:

"There is a peculiar irony in the almost unconscious frustration of the best intentions and the wisest plans of American statesmen through provincialism and the ignorance of a handful of politicians eager to please their own constituents or to keep campaign pledges. This tariff question may appear insignificant to the average North American. It is of vital importance to Latin America. She exports raw materials to the United States. She gets in exchange manufactured goods. If the purchasing power of Latin America is decreased by the wall now built against her products, the prime sufferer will be the American manufacturer and American industry. Unemployment, instead of diminishing, will increase."

Hope is not extinguished in the Argentine. Mr. Hoover, says the *Buenos Aires Nacion*, may, perhaps, be trusted to veto any bill tending to create resentment in Latin America. The new barrier against her products is "inconceivable" to this organ of South American opinion, and inconceivable likewise, it says, to "any sane business man." It continues to hope against hope,

that Mr. Hoover will stand by Latin America. "All promises and all declarations of good-will must now," it says, "receive a severe test." And the *Diario de Sao Paulo*, an exponent of influential Brazilian opinion, commenting on the proposal to place a 5-cent tax on every pound of coffee entering the United States, finds it impossible to suppose that Herbert Hoover would lend himself to any such outrage on South-American sensibilities merely to favor Porto Rico:

"The Porto Rico plan appears as nothing more than precisely such a ridiculous and inequitable scheme as is fathered by the sugar-growers and the cattle men. Porto Rico is physically incapable of supplying more than a fiftieth part of the coffee required by the United States. The change of that country from a land primarily agricultural into a land chiefly industrial, entailing, as it does, the reclamation of cattle lands for agricultural use, makes the future of the cattle industry there well nigh a blank. And so it goes with every Latin-American product now entering the United States."

The chagrin of the Cubans is something more than the result of the shock sustained by their faith in Herbert Hoover. Ruin, according to the more pessimistic commentators in the Havana press, stares the country in the face. The impending catastrophe is vividly indicated by the *Havana Mundo*:

"If public opinion in the United States fails to act with energy and speed against the menace of these increases in the tariff, our sugar will have to pay three or four cents a pound to enter the United States. If this terrible probability becomes an accomplished fact, total ruin will befall Cuba."

"The event will not take us by surprise. The motives underlying it will remain, nevertheless, as obscure as they seem at this hour. Why such hostility on the part of the United States to a people ever their best friend and truest ally?

"They speak of domestic production—but the total crop of the American beet-growers scarcely meets one-half of the demand. The contention is absurd.

"It is also childish to suppose that Congress wants to protect the Philippines and Porto Rico. The industries of both are to be restricted in the matter of their exports.

"A last consideration is by no means unimportant. The measure will entail hardship on 25,000,000 American families. Those families must henceforth pay more for a dire necessity.

"The whole question remains involved in deepest mystery.

"Time may unravel the tale.

"Let us only hope that this menace will work out in futility."

It all seems to the *Havana Herald de Cuba* the basest ingratitude. It reminds us of the aid extended by Cuba to this country during the Pan-American Conference. At that gathering several Latin-American nations tried to bring the United States to book for its intervention in Nicaragua. Cuba saved the day for us. Therefore:

"If the American Congress lends itself to the purposes of those demanding these increases of duty, it could not be denied that such a step must entail the blindest amazement, in fact, a shock of a tremendous kind running all through the South-American continent.

"Whither has departed the spirit of the Havana conference of last year? That is the question our sister republics to the south would frame in their panic. How, they must certainly ask, is it possible that the policies of a McKinley, a Roosevelt, and a Root should end so abruptly and so completely?

"Then, indeed, would they recall the thunderclouds hanging so heavily over the Pan-American Conference and threatening it with such hopeless failure. It was imperative then to invoke the spirit and the example of Cuba to convince those who doubted that Washington did not harbor plans of conquest throughout Latin America.

"Not for a single second do we cherish any idea that the American people sympathize with the aspirations of the beet-growers in their country. None the less must the crisis precipitated by those interests inflict the utmost injury to American prestige throughout the world. More than once have we Cubans been charged with the offense of acting as stool-pigeons to promote American designs, and the events of the Pan-American Conference emphasized that impression."

Some mystery underlies the "war" waged against Cuba by



American sugar-growers. Nothing could be firmer than this conviction as expressed by that influential Cuban weekly, the *Semana*. It advocates an immediate and unsparing scrutiny into the obscure factors out of which this tragedy took form. "Not only," avers this exponent, "is our sugar menaced, but so too are our pineapples, our bananas, our oranges, and our limes. Next it will be the turn of our vegetables to figure on the blacklist. Why?" It amplifies gloomily:

"The beet-growers of the United States are petitioning Congress to tax Cuban sugar 3 cents a pound.

"If this request be granted, Cuba is condemned to death from starvation.

"That is the assertion of the *New York World*. We are accustomed to seeing others defend our interests better than we could defend them ourselves. But this simple phrase has aroused us.

"The sentence of death could not be more complete nor more humiliating for any nation.

"An offensive movement against Cuba is in full swing. Its origin is wrapped in darkest mystery. The fact remains that we dwell beneath the terror of an unsparing threat.

"It was not sufficient for them to possess 80 per cent. of our total wealth. It did not satisfy them merely to establish banks, to set industries going, and to start a thousand undertakings, doing what they like and as they like.

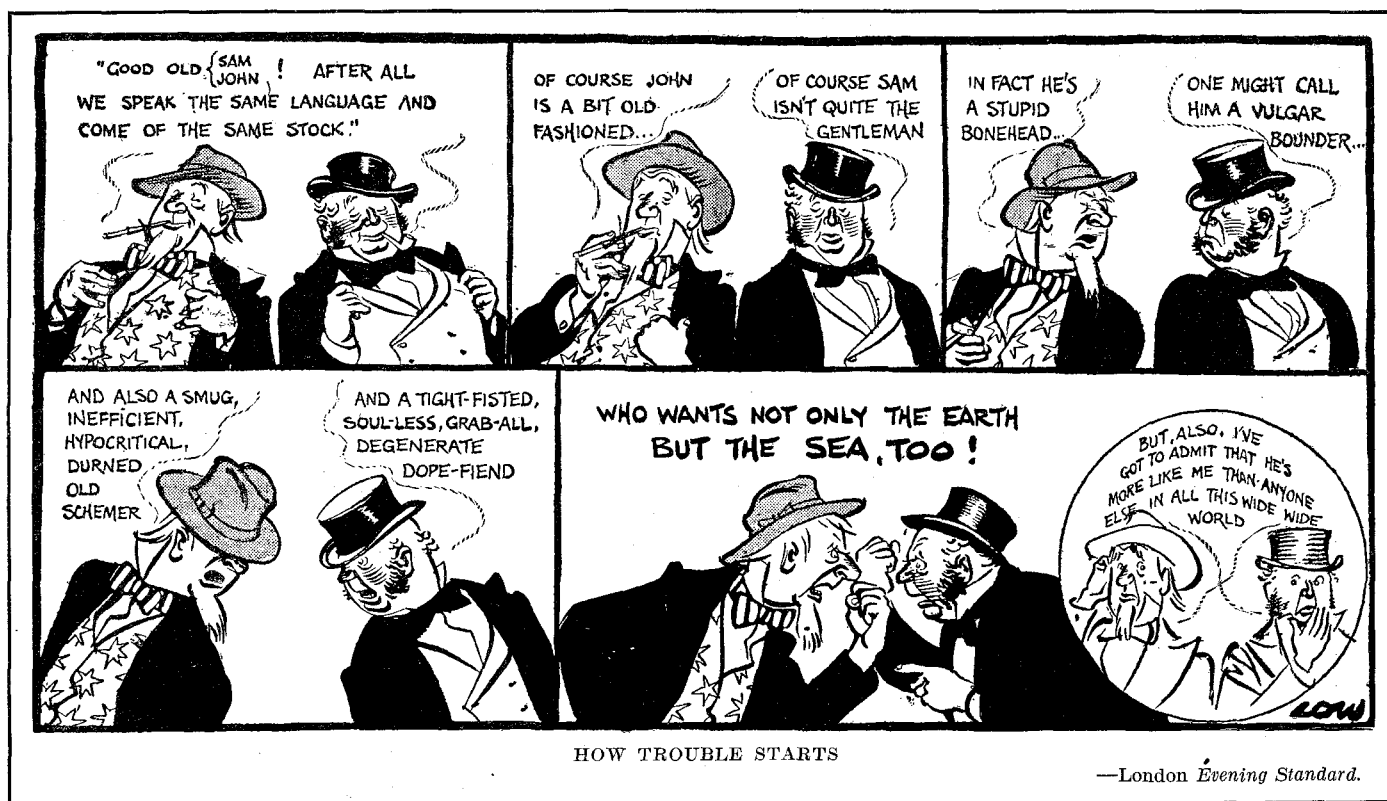
"It was necessary to crush us.

"Precisely this they have now plotted to accomplish.

"For the opinion of our own Government on this subject we do not care at all. The opinion we undertake to reflect is public opinion and public opinion only. In the light of this opinion things could not possibly be worse.

"It is high time to confront the American people with these circumstances. Let the American people decide an issue so vital to the interests of their native land. Let them not relapse into a silence that would be criminal, when a veracious and unvarnished recital of all the truth must exorcise the peril whereby the life of Cuba hangs upon a hair."

Another spirited champion of Cuban pineapples, the Madrid *Epoca*, publishes its fear that the Cuban Government will be forced into a compromise fatal to sugar. Next, infers the Spanish daily, Cuba will be told to rejoice that she is no longer under a Spanish yoke!



THE YANKEE PERIL

BUT FOR THE THEATRICAL ASPECTS of the 1917 revolution in Russia, the world would have seen that American imperialism rather than Russian Communism is the real peril to mankind. At least such is the purport of a recent analysis of the world crisis in the Berlin *Weg zur Freiheit*. This stalwart organ of the campaign against what it calls "the war-guilt lie" regards our country as the home of "an imperialism of dollars," no less perilous than Soviet Bolshevism. The Berlin paper has given much space to the two phases of world politics presented by Russia on one hand and the United States on the other. Before this antagonism has worked out to its logical conclusion, we are told, it may divide the whole world into two armed camps. For America will not, without a struggle, yield a position of supremacy in a civilization which Russia is seeking to destroy.

This idea of a world conflict, if not a world war, also underlies an elaborate study in the Paris *Revue Bleue*. The writer can not understand British optimism on the whole subject of Anglo-American relations, as shown for instance in such papers as the *London Times* and the *London News*. The writer agrees rather with the view that a "double menace," as he calls it, threatens the Old World—the revolutionary imperialism of the Soviets and the economic imperialism of the United States. To him—

"The Soviet imperialism seems the less threatening. The Bolshevik Government has too many domestic embarrassments to think just now of any armed propaganda. To maintain itself—its whole policy is there.

"The second peril, altho less immediate, is more serious. The United States forms the richest nation of the world. Its prosperity is something unheard of. With that idea of theirs so essentially puritanical and biblical that all prosperity comes from God and that business success is the natural result of good conduct and virtue, the North Americans are convinced that, being the wisest people, the hardest working people, and the most virtuous people on the globe, they have some right to rule it.

"They are teaching the whole universe that as a consequence of what they do they have the right to derive the benefits of the business they are building up in all lands.

"These ideas are profoundly rooted in all American brains. They impart to the diplomacy of the Star Spangled Republic—even when it is animated with the best intentions—something haughty and disdainful and wounding."

To be sure, we read further, there are agreements fostered by the United States for the abolition of war. Strictly speaking, says this authority, such a pact does not amount to much. It implies no definite pledge. It is rather a preliminary to a treaty than a real treaty. This situation is all the more serious because of the many crises of world scope vainly awaiting a diplomatic solution:

"Never before, perhaps, were so many occasions of conflict present: Discontent, more or less justified, in enemy nations deeming themselves too hard hit by treaties; Austro-German aspirations toward that union which would destroy the European balance; the boiling mood of a Lithuanian dictator who would not hesitate to set the world afire to satisfy his self-love; incapacity of new nations more or less divided to solve their own home troubles; a generally offensive attitude of every sectional interest aroused by clerical demagogues and raging in Slovakia as well as in Flanders and Alsace; Italian expansionism; American economic imperialism; Soviet intrigues; Asiatic agitations—there are far more reasons for rushing to war during the past ten years than existed in 1914."

Such is the state of affairs at a time when the American people find it necessary to challenge Great Britain! "It is more and more difficult to hold a detached position and a just balance between oratorical optimism spouted in official spheres and in the official press, and the doctrine of pessimism of opposite camps both conservative and radical." This utterance in an important organ of cultivated French opinion finds many an echo in Italy.

The Italian papers being in theory and in fact more censored than others in western Europe, views expressed by so able an Italian journalist as Roberto Davanzate are copied out of the Italian press into many European papers as something perhaps inspired. The Italian contention is that the new American naval-building program is "either an act of madness or the ships are built exclusively for the eventuality of a war with England." It would not perhaps overstate matters to say that American professions of devotion to world peace are received with skepticism in the Italian press. The fact that ratification of a peace pact coincides with a naval policy tending to make the United States Navy the world's largest fleet is the occasion of much ironical Italian and French comment on American inconsistency as well as American swagger.

THE VATICAN'S PUZZLING BARGAIN

CRITICISMS OF THE VATICAN'S BARGAIN with Italy were given special attention in the Pope's statement quoted in these pages two weeks ago. Some critics object that the Pope asked too little; others, that he asked too much. The Pope replies that all these doubts and fault-finders "leave him most tranquil." It has all been worked out by "personal study, meditation, and prayer," and in addition "prayers had been asked of many good souls." But this does not prevent the critics in the press of Europe from freeing their minds on such a subject of world-wide interest. Discussing the terms stated in our issue of February 23, by which the Pope is given sovereignty over the Vatican City of about 105 acres, with a population of some 500 people, and receives a cash settlement, the *Koelnische Zeitung* remarks that the Pope got the worst of it:

"It would seem antecedently incredible that any Pope would surrender the magnificence of his historical position in return for Italian concessions of this slight import. The doubtful value of those concessions in any serious crisis, and more than all else the grim and perilous consequences of yielding the assumption that the Pope is a prisoner, made the most judicious doubt those persistent rumors until the last. This skepticism persisted in spite of the pressure of the pacific elements among the Italian clergy.

"An eminent ecclesiastical statesman declared that all the advantages of the new treaty were on the side of the Italian Government and all its disadvantages were on the side of the Pope.

"As for the reasons prompting the Vatican to make its extraordinary concessions, nothing definite is known. Perhaps they lie in the domain of domestic Italian ecclesiastical diplomacy. It remains to be seen how the bishops throughout the various nations—above all the Americans and the French—will receive this reconciliation of Italy with the Pope. It implies for them the peril of a local nationalization of the supreme Government of the Church."

Meanwhile, notes a writer in the *Vienna Neue Freie Presse*, the Pope seems to surrender the prestige of a traditional greatness for the actual insignificance of the pettiest sovereignty. The reflections of the London *Economist* invite attention because of their detachedness. The Vatican, it predicts, will lose politically, altho Mussolini's Italy will gain:

"It looks as tho the Papal statesmen (as, indeed, might have been expected) have allowed themselves to be engrossed by the

past to the extent of sacrificing the future. It is true that they will have gained the point of territorial sovereignty for which they have been standing out all these years. But is territorial sovereignty really a desirable asset, in the conditions of the contemporary world, for an international organization like the Catholic Church? Will not the reestablishment of a Papal State have the effect of transferring the Catholic Church from the category of those forces like Islam or the League of Nations, or the Postal Union, or Standard Oil, whose status as 'world Powers' is signaled by the very fact that they have no local sovereignty,

to the category of San Marino and Monaco and Danzig and Andorra? The League of Nations and Standard Oil both prefer to have their central offices in somebody else's territory rather than to have them in diminutive territories of their own; and it is noteworthy that the Islamic world has just abandoned the principle of the temporal power of the Caliphate, to which it still clung until after the close of the Great War. Did not the Pope have a stronger hold upon the affection and loyalty of Catholics all over the world when he had the rôle of a master 'who had not where to lay his head' than he can hope to have as Prince of Monte Vaticano? And may he not find his relations with the Catholics of France, the Ticino, the South Tyrol, Croatia, and Albania (not to speak of countries further afield) less easy to manage in future than they were when he was politically estranged from the Great Power in whose territory his new principality will be an enclave?"

From all that has so far developed, Mussolini's object in concluding a pact with the Vatican is clear to the *Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten*. He wants to place the power of the Vatican at the mercy and at the service of Italian diplomacy. Far less easy is it to make

out, adds the Leipzig paper, what the Pope is gaining:

"As the head of a purely spiritual sovereignty the Pope is far mightier, far more influential. . . .

"The prisoner of the Vatican enjoyed a universal renown, and a general deference never accorded to the absolute ruler of an ecclesiastical State and later of the city of Rome. Is it supposed that such a condition will continue unchanged because the Pope becomes a worldly ruler by the grace of the imperialistic Italy coming into being after the war?

"When Italy entered the war one of her chief conditions imposed upon the Allies was that the Pope must not take part in the peace conference. Even in the League of Nations Italy would not tolerate the Pope, altho he as the only true prince of peace would be in his proper place there. Is this to be changed because the Pope gets a bit of Italian soil as his absolute property? Or will the Pope agree that Fascist Italy in the exercise of secular dominion is to be his mouthpiece?"



Radioed to International Newsreel

BLURRED? YES! BUT—

This picture went by airplane from Rome to London and thence to New York by radio. This accounts for the blurred look of Cardinal Gasparri, the pontifical Secretary of State, and Benito Mussolini, about whom we have all heard. The picture was taken at the signing of the pact reconciling the Pope and the Kingdom of Italy.



International Newsreel photograph

COMPARE THIS PICTURE WITH THE ONE ABOVE

It was taken within a few minutes of the other. It is a reproduction from an actual photograph. The photograph traveled normally over the water to this country from Rome yet its portrait value is no greater.

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

MEXICO'S REVOLUTIONARY ART

MEXICO HAS A PUBLIC ART more nearly allied in spirit to the Soviet art we exhibited in our issue for February 23 than any other country. It is, in the person of Diego Rivera, more revolutionary, perhaps, than any

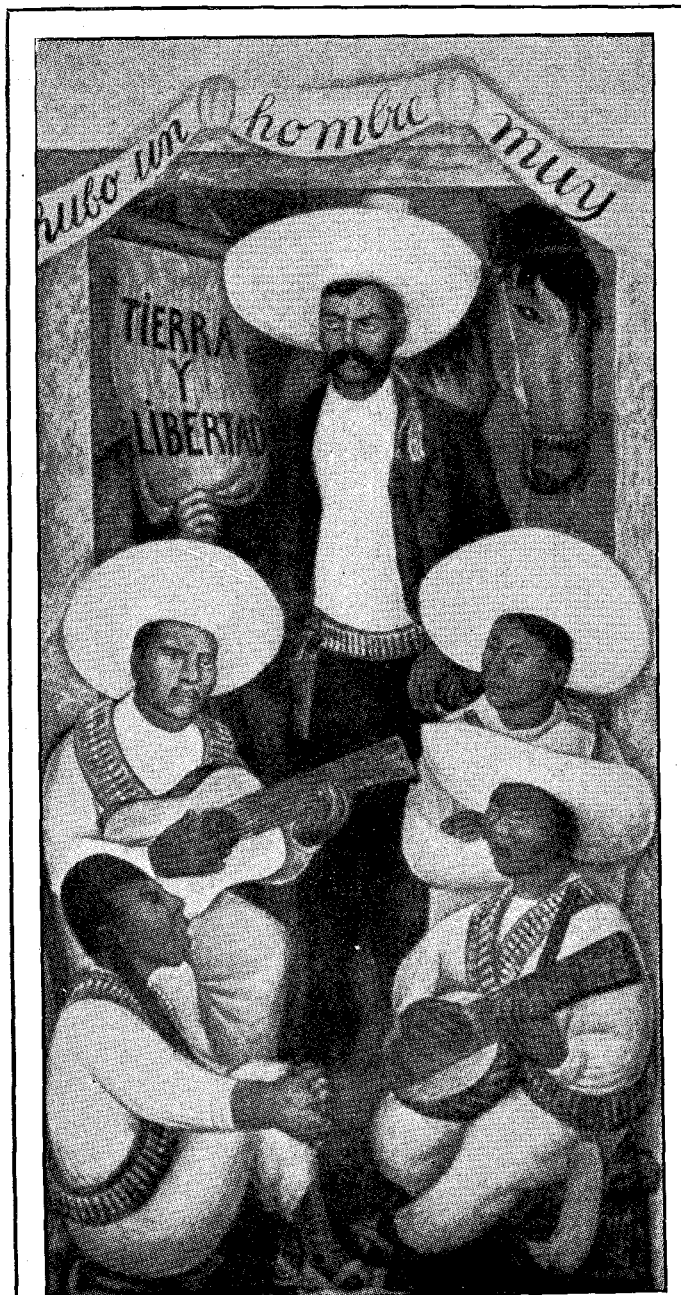
for the proletariat than before any other. Rivera came to his art by a process of education and elimination. He was born in 1886 in Guanajuato; his father, a chemist in the mines, was the son of Spanish parents, but his mother mingled her Spanish blood with that of the native Indian. Indian art was an early influence in his life, but in pursuit of his studies he went first to Spain, where Goya was his prime interest, and afterward to Paris, where Cézanne, Picasso, and the French moderns worked their spell. He was an avowed Cubist when he returned to Mexico in 1910, but politics began to interest him, and he soon found himself in the ranks of the revolutionists against Diaz. Under the Madero Government he received a grant for foreign travel, and the Giotto frescos and Byzantine mosaics of Italy turned his attention to the painting of murals. Returning home in 1919 he is said to have proposed an ideal workers' school to the new Obregon Government, and then began his flowering, as Walter Pach tells us in *Creative Art* (New York):

"It was no longer modern art that was opening up to him, but the past. Since he could approach it with a living idea of his own, instead of seeing it as a land across the Styx peopled with gigantic phantoms, the past lived again for him, and offered its incomparable support in the work for which he returned to his native country. There also was a living past—and now he could recognize it, as he could not before his sojourn in Europe, before his contact with the art of his own time. Cubism and its forerunners, whether among men like Cézanne and Seurat or the Giottoesque men and the Pompeians, are still his admirations among painters, as the arts of the Etruscans and the Aztec-Toltec peoples are in the field of sculpture. His latter-day interest in scenes of the Mexican Revolution has not changed the character of an art whose interest for us lies above all in its changes from a false to a true conception of painting. That is the evolution which Rivera, himself, sees as he looks back to the poor days of his beginnings; it is the thing that tells every young artist here that he has a chance for success, no matter how poor the style with which he started on his work."

In the same number of *Creative Art*, Mr. Rivera, himself, expounds his artistic doctrines, saying, "For a long time I have observed that the more useful a work of art is, the more humble, the more beautiful and pure it becomes." We read:

"A few years ago, before the Great War, I often discuss the rôle which art would assume once the power of the State was in the hands of the working class. After the Mexican Revolution, my revolutionary confrères—then living in Paris—thought that, if they gave modern art of the highest quality to the masses, this art would immediately become popular through its instant acceptance by the proletariat. I was never able to share this point of view, because I always knew that the physical senses are susceptible not only to education and development, but to atrophy and desuetude; and also that the 'esthetic sense' can only be reached through the physical senses themselves. I had also observed the indubitable fact that among the proletariat—exploited and oppressed by the bourgeoisie—the workman, ever burdened with his daily labor, could cultivate his taste only in contact with the worst and the vilest portion of bourgeois art which reached him in cheap chromos and the illustrated papers. And this bad taste in turn stamps all of the industrial production which his salary commands—public expositions being difficult of access for him, because he is at work day in and day out.

"Popular art produced by the people for the people has been almost wiped out by this kind of industrial production of the worst esthetic quality throughout the world. And I also believed that a popular peasant art could not achieve an effective



Illustrations by courtesy of *Creative Art* (New York)

MEXICAN MUSIC

Diego Rivera's fresco in Mexico City called "The Song of Emiliano Zapota." On the banner, "Land and Freedom."

shown in the Russian exhibit. Several public buildings in Mexico City—the Ministry of Education, the National Preparatory School, and the National Agricultural Academy—carry on their walls frescos by this artist, and travelers observe that the common people pause longer before the work of this spokesman

substitute in modern industrial production of fabrics, utensils, illustrated books, and so forth.

"It was, therefore, evident to me that the proletarian stomach was not ready to assimilate, nor even to receive, as a form of nourishment too refined in quality and also somewhat gamy—the bourgeoisie's artistic esthetic menu. If one tried to give the proletarian too much of it, he would simply be sick to his stomach, and the attempt would provoke a reaction in the popular taste toward the direction of academic art subjects that might happen to interest it. Unfortunately, this has been confirmed by the experience of Soviet Russia. The magnificent results obtained in their other activities as opposed to the field of plastic art, confirm this tendency which I had foreseen since 1913. Is such disaster the fault of the proletariat? Certainly not! It is the problem of the revolutionary artists to be capable of furnishing a fitting form of esthetic nourishment, and this is of great importance because in order to direct public taste and the popular consumption of esthetic goods, there is only taste to guide our choice."

Only the work of art itself, Mr. Rivera maintains, can raise the standard of taste. "Art has always been employed by the different social classes who hold the balance of power as one instrument of domination—hence, as a political instrument. One can analyze epoch after epoch—from the stone age to our own day—and see that there is no form of art which does not also play an essential political rôle." Then he proceeds:

"For that reason, whenever a people have revolted in search of their fundamental rights, they have always produced revolutionary artists: Giotto and his pupils, Grünewald, Bosch, Breughel the elder, Michelangelo, Rembrandt, Tintoretto, Callot, Chardin, Goya, Courbet, Daumier, the Mexican engraver Posadas, and numerous other masters. What is it then that we really need? An art extremely pure, precise, profoundly human, and clarified as to its purpose.

"An art with revolution as its subject: because the principal interest in the worker's life has to be touched first. It is necessary that he find esthetic satisfaction and the highest pleasure appared in the essential interest of his life.

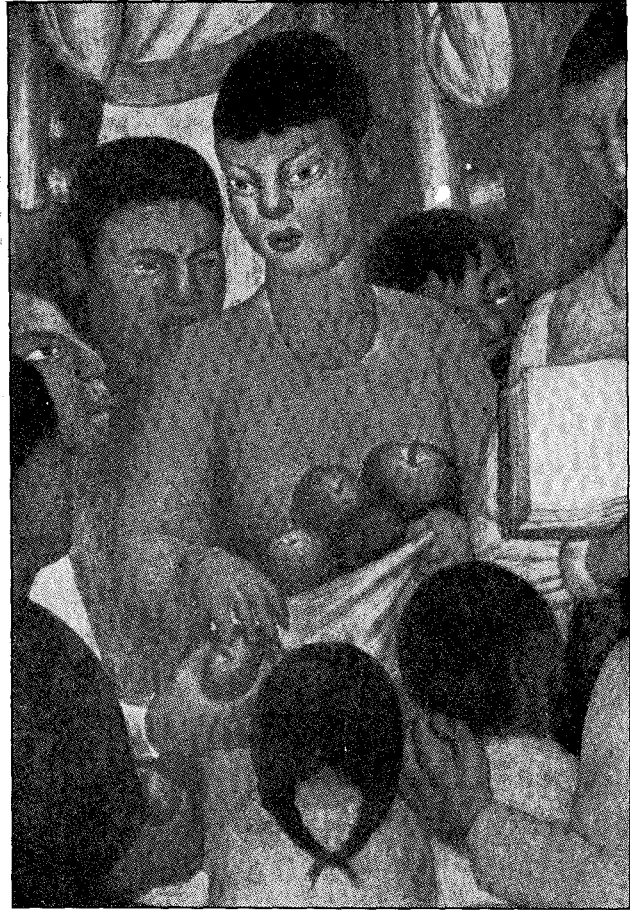
"I have therefore arrived at the clearest and firmest conviction, that it is necessary to create that kind of art. Is it necessary, therefore, to discard all our ultra-modern technical means, necessary to deny the classic tradition of our *metier*? Not at all. It would have been as foolish to believe that in order to construct a grain elevator, a bridge, or to install a communal cooperative, one should not use the materials and methods of construction achieved by the industrial technique of the bourgeoisie. It is on the contrary the duty of the revolutionary artist to employ his ultra-modern technique and to allow his classic education (if he had one) to affect him subconsciously. And there is absolutely no reason to be frightened because the subject is so essential. On the contrary, precisely because the subject is admitted as a prime necessity, the artist is absolutely free to create a thoroughly plastic form of art. The subject is to the painter what the rails are to a locomotive. He can not do without it. In fact, when he refuses to seek or accept a subject, his own plastic methods and his own esthetic theories become his subject instead.

"The proletariat, in the midst of its struggle to unseat the dictatorship of the capitalist classes, can not accept either pure lyricism or pure art as anything relevant to its life. On the contrary, it needs an epic form of art to aid its organization and express its struggle in social reconstruction. If bourgeois individualism seeks more and more profoundly the 'I' in its egoistic quintessence, the proletariat needs an expression of the beauty of the masses. It needs great surfaces of walls, masculine and simple methods of fresco and encaustic, effective in public buildings or places where men congregate to deliberate, and at the same time to enjoy art.

"I searched my soul profoundly in order to see if I had the necessary qualities to attempt that kind of artistic expression in proof of my convictions, and I found that, instead of possessing merely a certain amount of residue left from my previous habits and point of view, I had attained sufficient strength to be a workman among other workmen. I chose my subject—the same subject that would have been chosen by any other Mexican workman fighting for class justice. I saw with a fresh eye the beauty of Mexico, and since then I have worked as indefatigably as I have been able. I believe that this experience of mine, realized in Mexico, under extremely unfavorable conditions, may be significant to artists everywhere."

WHY PARIS GOES TO THE MOVIES

THE FRENCH GO TO THE MOVIES to rest, to read newspapers, eat sandwiches, or make love. Such is Quinn Martin's report from Paris, which center he has reached in his European tour of movie houses. The enterprise seems to affect his funny-bone. "The idea of an American foot-loose in Paris going to a movie show seems silly, and sillier still



THE HARVEST OF FRUIT

This detail from a larger fresco in "epic form" well illustrates the influence of Giotto on the Mexican painter.

once you see what is on display here." Of this the ensuing traveler may take notice. But as "Abie's Irish Rose" was said to have been visited in New York by denizens of outlying parts to see if the New York company did it as well as "we saw it done in our home town," so Americans will perhaps repeat their movie emotions abroad. But not without warning from Mr. Martin:

"Aside from Metro's 'White Shadows,' which most interested home folks have seen at the Astor, and by now probably forgotten, there isn't a film worth mention in the French capital. Most of all those to be seen are Hollywood-made. One war picture, 'Visions of History—Verdun,' is a crude and passionate recitation of what went on about that French fort during the war, and for the most part the remainder of the available picture stuff is American and third-rate. It is true that 'The Man Who Laughs' is still running here, but it makes no noticeable impression.

"The French go to the movies to rest. To-day, accompanied by Mr. Allan Byre, Metro's zealous and loyal representative in Paris, I stepped into the little Madeleine, where 'White Shadows,' preceded by a number of talking short subjects, was to go on a half-hour later. The house was a quarter filled by persons who sat there reading newspapers and eating sandwiches. At the Gaumont a few nights ago I stopt long enough to look inside. The picture was being shown, but half the audience appeared drowsing. The other half was making love on its own. The Tuileries has drawn a winter rival in this ancient public pastime of France. . . .

"That the French playhouses distinguish themselves in the

presentation of inferior American pictures is no exaggeration. To be sure, an occasional 'What Price Glory' or a 'Ben Hur' manages to find a home here, but in the main the fare is about on a level with the stuff you see in the neighborhood and suburban theaters around New York. Mr. Byre, who is informed and apparently unafraid, says there is a reason for this. The reason is the American producer, himself.

"For some reason," he says, "the producers at home are intent upon glutting the theaters here. They send over three pictures when one would be sufficient, and almost always a large percentage of these throughout the year are mediocre. Quantity, and not quality, is the idea. France and Europe generally are

"May I report for the information of American producers who expect to send to France feature films of the 'complete talking' variety that a number of short subjects in the lighter vein have been shown here in recent weeks. On almost each occasion the audience, listening for a minute or two and discovering that the speech is in English, has begun to give expression to the fateful whistle which is the way these people tell you they think your show is terrible. Following the whistling there has been a general demand that the characters moving upon and speaking from the screen leave off immediately and begin talking in French.

"From all I have observed in Europe, I should say that no American cinema in which speech predominates will succeed abroad. At the same time I am confident that any good film in which sound effects are employed will find a welcome audience and probably an increased one. I do not believe an occasional inclusion of the spoken word—even in English—will tend to displease the foreign film fan. But he will not listen for two hours to something which he does not understand."

ORCHESTRATING THE PIANO

EXTRA STRONG PIANOS are now being built, it seems, to stand the punishment inflicted by the "heavyweight slugger" of the concert-room, who tries to be a "one-man orchestra" instead of a mere pianist.

Few pianists are in the class with De Pachmann, who treated his instrument as tho he understood its natural limitations. Most players regard it as a pseudo-orchestra, and set themselves in competition with that many-headed instrument. Both composers and instrument-makers are in league with pianists to bring about this result. "The influence of the orchestra on the keyboard instruments has been far from an unmixed blessing," says Homer Nearing in *The New Music Review* (New York). "These instruments began with a distinct idiom of their own, which would have given a unique means of musical expression to the world if it had been developed along its own lines." But this "keyboard idiom" has been virtually abandoned through the conspiracy already noted. The tendency has been more noticeable in the case of the piano, Mr. Nearing distinguishes, "the organ's sacerdotal seclusion having in some measure protected it from the fate of its younger sister." We next read something that will startle those who bow down to the great gods of music:

"Sgarlatti and his contemporaries gave the world perfect examples of what piano music should be. Mozart and Haydn carried on in the same direction, altho here and there one detects in their works a temptation to make the piano be something it was not. The credit for being the first composer to be so blinded by orchestral glamour as to entirely ignore the piano idiom, however, belongs to Beethoven, who published a great number of symphonic sketches as piano sonatas.

"Since the time of Beethoven few piano compositions have been produced that do not sound better when transcribed for orchestra. Chopin's works, of course, are the exceptions, but even his genius could not stem the tide. In fact, pianists have vied with one another in distorting his works into the 'orchestral' style so much that every year since his death we have had a bigger and better Chopin. The tendency of to-day's composer is to emulate the economical Debussy, who first published most of his orchestral works as piano pieces.

"Many players in their efforts to give full value to the works of these composers have striven to imitate orchestral color and sonority until they are actually unable to play pieces in the true piano idiom. Many a heavyweight slugger of the Grieg Concerto is embarrassed in the presence of Sgarlatti's Sonata in D, and the country is swarming with conservatory graduates who are able to give high-powered performances of Liszt's Rhapsodies, but whose fingers are innocent of Mozart's Fantasias. Pandering to this spirit, the manufacturers have built instruments to endure and exhibit the most muscular efforts of the 'orchestral' player. The piano has been strengthened and amplified until it seems to belong more to the gymnasium than to the music-room. One wonders what Christoferi would think if he could come to life and see what has happened to the dainty little harp with hammers he named the piano-forte."



RIVERA AS A SATIRIST

In the "Bourgeois Family at Dinner Table" we note that their diet consists of pieces of coin, and their manners are atrocious.

the dumping grounds for American pictures of all grades. There ought to be a better understanding at home as to what the foreign market wants. We ought to show better films here and fewer."

Movie palaces do not abound in the French capital:

"Of course, it is apparent to any one walking along the Boulevard (the Broadway of this town) that Paris is far less interested in the attractive presentation of motion-pictures than is New York. I have no way of knowing whether this is due to a lack of interest on the part of playgoers or, on the other hand, to a timidity among building investors. There is one theater which approaches the type we have come to look upon as the ordinary thing in New York. This is the Paramount. It is spoken of as one of the show-places of Paris. It is a fairly imposing theater once you get into it, and its bills are of the type found in the Paramount at home, or at the Capitol, or the Colony. Loie Fuller has an act there at the present time, and a number of my French friends are quite enthusiastic about an esthetic dance seen on that stage last week in which four girls, each grasping the corner of a large square of colored silk, skipt and pranced about in a spotlight, first twirling the pretty cloth above their heads, then drawing it toward the floor and back again. I presume the act was concluded with one of the girls doing a Dying Swan and balancing a large, crimson rubber balloon on her finger-tips.

Until the dawn of the twentieth century the organ was too much occupied with her ecclesiastical duties to follow in the path of her more wayward and more worldly sister. But, we are told, organists, composers, and builders have been "obsessed with orchestral zeal":

"It seems that every one was struck at once with the astounding fact that the modern organ could in many ways literally imitate the orchestra. Carried away by the idea, composers began to write Organ 'Symphonies,' players delighted in operatic and orchestral transcriptions, and the builders competed with one another in creating stops that could imitate every instrument under the sun, including the cymbals and bass drum.

"The introduction of the organ into the movies was perhaps the most important cause of this transformation of the organ. Movie players and owners, with an infinite lack of reverence for the sacrosanct associations of the instrument, have been tireless in their efforts to change it into a one-man orchestra. The movie players have evolved a style of playing that might be termed orchestral, altho it savors more of the jazz orchestra than the symphony, and their playing has done more than anything else to accustom the public to an unidiomatic style of organ music. This has been accompanied by a morbid interest in what might be called 'freak' stops, by which we do not mean such recent newcomers to the console as the chimes and harp-celeste, but stops producing a number of strange sounds that have no place in any legitimate music. An organ in a typical small moving-picture house has, in addition to a few foundation stops, the following:

Wind effect	Storm	Xylophone
Triangle	Thunder sheet	Glockenspiel
Cymbal	Ford horn	Orchestral bells
Sleigh-bells	Song-birds	Harp
Persian cymbal	Siren	Tom-tom
Chinese gong	Steamboat whistle	Castanets
Grand crash	Door-bell	Tambourine
Grand cymbal	Slapsticks	Airplane

"Many congregations, as a result of musical taste acquired in the movies, have been moved to add a number of unusual stops to small church organs instead of developing them along legitimate lines, and, needless to say, the result of such a procedure is inartistic and often ludicrous.

"The public idea of what constitutes organ playing has had its effect on the concert and church organist, and we find a growing interest in orchestral effects and mannerisms from the console, which, if continued, will cause the organ to lose its instrumental individuality.

"While there may have been a time when orchestras were so scarce that orchestral representations at the keyboard were necessary, there seems to be no need for it any longer. With hundreds of orchestras in the country, and with splendid broadcasting and recording orchestras constantly playing the classics for those who care to listen to them, it is high time for the piano and the organ to return to their natural idiom and develop along the lines of their own individual characters."

OUR BANNER MUSICAL TOWN—New York, Boston, or Chicago may think itself the hub of Musical America, but the New York World, on the word of a music manager, disillusiones them:

"The banner musical town of the United States, according to George Engles, concert manager, is not Chicago with its proud memories of Theodore Thomas, or New York with its many ensembles and solo performers. It is La Porte, Indiana. Less than 4 per cent. of the people of these United States attend concerts of high-class music. In La Porte the attendance is 9 per cent.

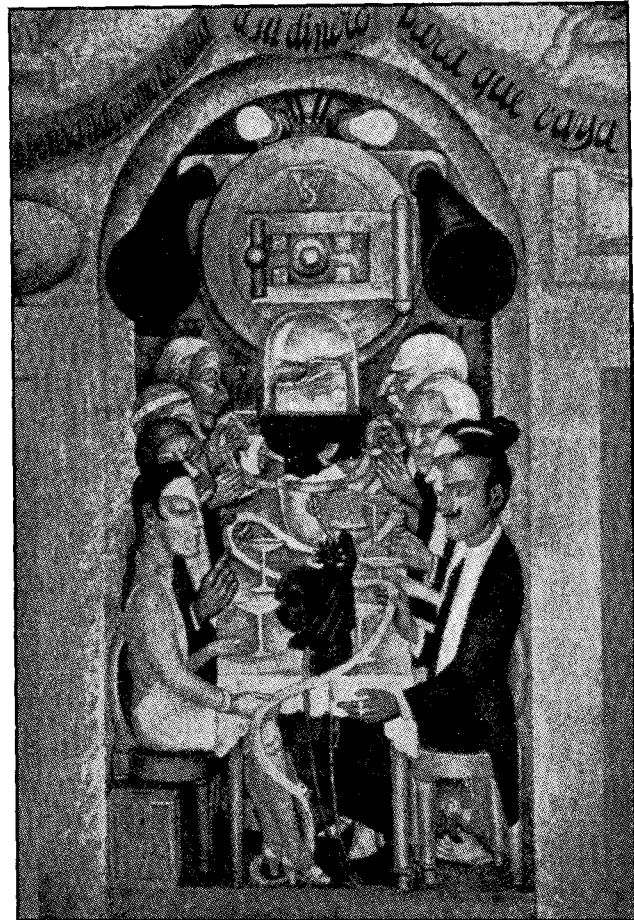
"In New York and Chicago less than 1 per cent. of the people attend concerts. New York is 'undoubtedly the greatest musical center in the world' as far as opportunity goes, but only about 50,000 people avail themselves of it. Philadelphia 'has one of the finest orchestras and orchestra leaders in the country,' but pays little attention to 'outside musical events.' Of the larger cities, Boston is 'perhaps the most genuinely musical . . . one of the few cities which place musicianship above box-office appeal.'

"But cheer up! The country's appreciation of good music is on the mend. Partly the radio feeds the growing appetite for it."

A WIZARD OF LIGHT

"**SUPER-REALISTIC**" TREATMENT OF LIGHT on land and sea is the phrase used to describe the method of the painter of our cover. Perhaps the same phrase might be used of Turner. The painter is a Russian, and was court painter to the late Czar. He is now among the refugees in Paris, but the West, according to reports, have taken to his art. Of his life we read:

"Iwan F. Choultse was born on October 21, 1874, at St.



MEXICAN ART TAKES A NORTHWARD GLANCE

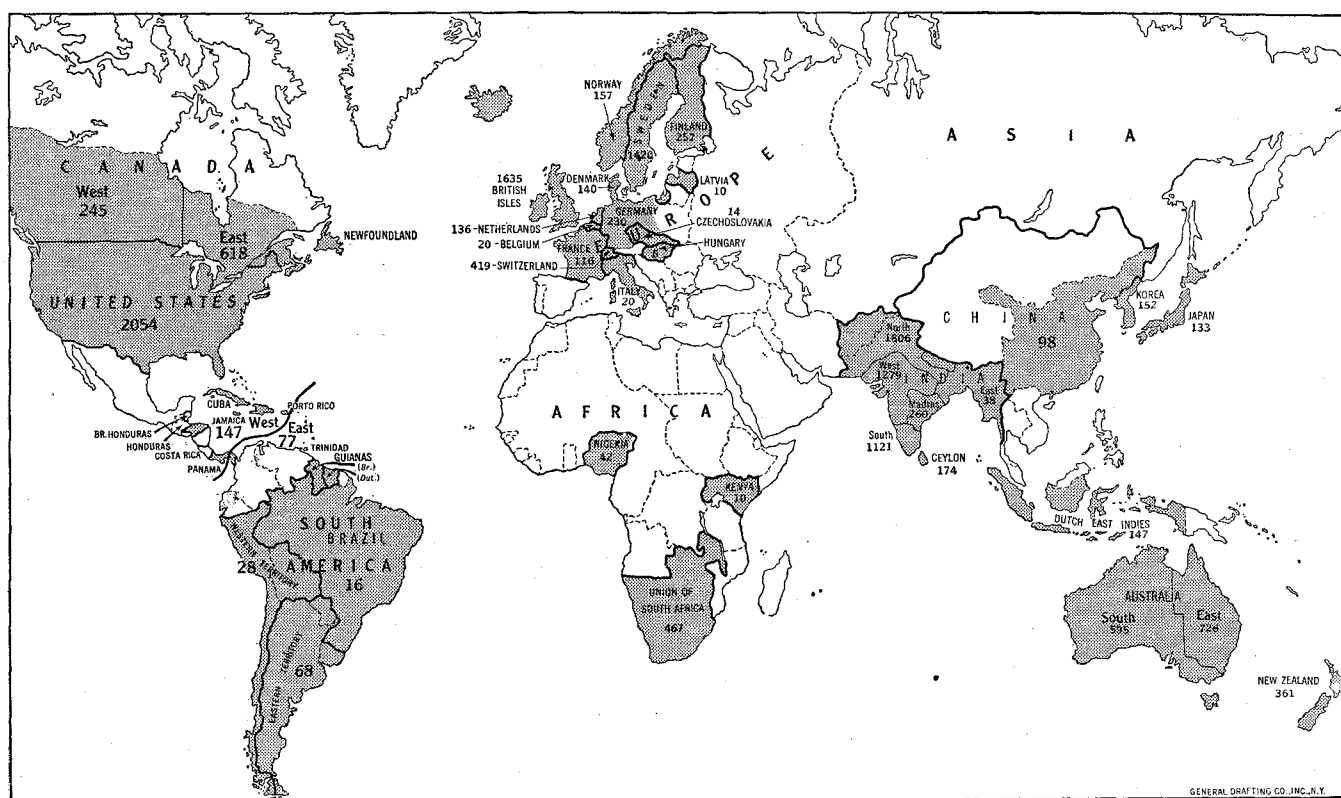
Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Morgan, and Mr. Ford figure at the table as the ticker tape passes from hand to hand. Symbols of capitalism are within the picture, and of revolution on the walls.

Petersburg—now Leningrad, Russia. His first exhibition was twenty-five years ago, and following a successful reception he continued steadily to paint, in time to achieve the post of Court Painter to the Russian Court. Choultse traveled extensively for material in Europe, Asia, Egypt, and the Arctic regions; and it is to his credit that he could be at home among the rugged mountains of the Austrian Alps as in a meticulously formal Italian garden.

"He had given many years to the direct study and observation of nature, his great object being the faithful rendering of light. He is the master illusionist who juggles with moonlit seas, sunlit mountains, and reflections in lake waters so cunningly that they are all as real as if looking at colored photos through a stereoscope. At the distance when his paintings are properly illuminated they look as tho they were painted on glass and lit from the back by a strong light. A closer inspection would show that the effect of transparent brilliancy is achieved by the use of solid oil paints.

"Perfect draftsmanship marks exactly the divers distance of his objects. A technique that is at once simple and masterful gives each subject its personal character. The zealously faithful depiction of detail might be coupled with an inexhaustible patience except for the esthetic feelings his landscapes produce that diverts attention to a creative spirit who loves to linger over the innumerable facets of nature."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE



Adapted from L'Illustration (Paris)

THE SALVATION ARMY'S GREAT INVASION

The figures indicate the number of Salvation Army posts in each country or region now under the direction of Gen. Edward J. Higgins.

DEMOCRACY FOR THE SALVATION ARMY

THE "BOOTH DYNASTY," which had ruled the Salvation Army with unbroken discipline since it was founded sixty-four years ago, has fallen under the challenge of modernism, and Gen. Bramwell Booth, who succeeded his father, Gen. William Booth, to the throne, is now succeeded by Commissioner Edward J. Higgins, who had long been his chief of staff. It was not a Waterloo for Bramwell Booth. Due to a long illness, he was deemed by the High Council physically unfit to carry on the burdensome duties imposed on him as leader of the vast enterprise, and he was retired with all the honors usually accorded a victor. His name is still one to conjure with in all ranks of the Army; but the monarchist régime so successful in 1878 is now deemed outmoded in this progressive age, and hereafter, according to the new General, the Army will be conducted on more democratic lines. However, it is generally believed, we read in dispatches from the other side, that General Booth—he is still a General, but "retired"—will not accept the decision of the High Council, but continue the litigation begun when he sued out an injunction restraining the High Council from further action at the time it first deposed him, without giving him his day in court. That day has now been given him through counsel, and by a vote of 52 to 5, he was again deposed. General Higgins was elected to succeed him by a vote of 42 to 17, most of the seventeen votes going to General Booth's sister, Commander Evangeline Booth, the energetic American leader, who had put heart and soul into "reforming" the Army's structure, and achieved that victory in the hour of her personal defeat.

The High Council's action is widely hailed as a forward step,

and there is no sign in any of the flood of news and comment occasioned by the stirring change that the Salvation Army has lost any of the affection in which it has been enshrined in the broad spaces of civilization and in the remoter corners of the world. Within the ranks, too, is noted the same passionate enthusiasm which has stirred the outcast and the well-to-do worldling since the first drum-beat under William Booth. A dramatic outburst of pent-up feeling marked the rally of 3,000 Salvationists in London, which was in the nature of a farewell to General Booth and a welcome to General Higgins. "No man in Christian history," said Miss Booth in ringing tones, "ever came into office with a greater wealth of affection laid at his feet than did Gen. Bramwell Booth. No sister's heart," she went on, as she is quoted in a wireless dispatch to the New York Times, "ever gave deeper affection, and continued to give it, than mine for my brother. Standing before all of you, and before Almighty God, I say no heart beats to-night that gives Bramwell Booth more tender and deeper affection than mine." Turning to General Higgins, she promised that "there will be no people to surpass the Army in America" in affection for him. A storm of cheering broke out, we read; and old Army battle-cries rang out again. References to General Booth awoke generous applause, and still more spontaneous cheers greeted General Higgins. Drest in the Army's blue uniform, beneath which the red jersey showed, he stepped forward. It would be idle to deny that the Army has been passing through a time of stress and change, he said. "But I detect here," he exclaimed, "the spirit of determination, love and zeal that will never let the old flag fall." He went on:

"We saw the storm coming. For years there was a fear that methods proper in 1878 were inadequate for the conditions prevailing in 1929. It was most unfortunate that just as those fears and desires were finding expression, the General should have been stricken with illness. The consensus of the leading officers—whose motives could not be challenged—was that in this storm it was essential to have a captain who could stand on the bridge, alive to every changing current, every hidden rock.

"Thus, with the deepest regret, and with tender remembrance of the incalculable services rendered by Gen. Bramwell Booth—services the world will never forget—it was decided to relieve him of responsibilities which his health and age had made too much for him.

"Yes, there will be constitutional changes, but there will be no change in our great purpose."

The Council's action was the second it had taken against General Booth, for, as noted in these pages February 9, its first action in deposing him was restrained by an injunction from taking effect. The next step is for General Booth, and an Associated Press dispatch states that he has already filed proceedings questioning the legality of the 1904 deed poll, under which the Council functions. The resolution adjudicating General Booth follows:

"That this meeting of the High Council of the Salvation Army doth hereby, in exercise and performance of its duties conferred upon the High Council by the provisions of the deed poll of July 26, 1904, under the hand and seal of William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, adjudicate William Bramwell Booth unfit for service as General of the Salvation Army, and remove him therefrom, and doth hereby declare, by way of record, that this resolution is based upon the state of health of the said William Bramwell Booth."

Thus was the kindly despotism of the Booth family ended and the way made open for a new régime more in keeping with the age. The new General, Edward John Higgins, has been active in the Salvation Army forty-four years. His rise, we read in the *New York Herald Tribune*, has probably been more rapid than that of any other officer in the organization. From the post of divisional officer in the London slums he advanced to almost complete command of the Army's finances. He has been regarded as virtually the power behind General Booth in all matters of organization and finances. To continue:

"His work in organization in the London slums attracted attention, and he was advanced to an educational post in the International Training House in London. General Booth recognized the unusual ability of Commissioner Higgins, and made him chief secretary to Commander Evangeline Booth in the United States in 1905. He served in that capacity for eight years. During his stay in America he aided in instituting strict discipline throughout the organization, increasing the holdings of the Army and placing it on a firm financial basis.

"On his recall from the United States he toured the world with General Booth, serving as assistant foreign secretary. Later he became commander of the Army for Great Britain. During the early part of the World War he was placed second in command and made chief of staff under General Booth.

"Much of the credit for the work of the Salvation Army during the World War is given to Commissioner Higgins. He personally organized the forces that were dispatched to the war zone, and was in charge of financing them.

"Commissioner Higgins's wife, who was Kathryn Price, of

Wales, and to whom he was married in 1887, has been prominent in Salvation Army work, and has been sent by General Booth on missions to Japan, Korea, China, and many parts of Europe. They have five children, four of whom are officers in the Salvation Army.

"Commissioner Higgins was graduated from Cheltenham College. His father was English and his mother Welsh."

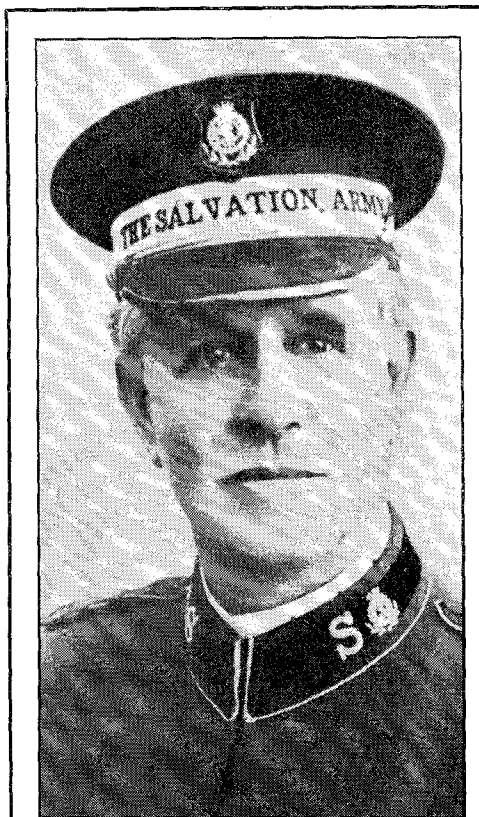
In his first public message, address to the friends and soldiers

of the Salvation Army on the American continent, General Higgins speaks of the ties which bind him to Americans, and includes this statement: "Be assured there will be no change in the faith and fundamental principles upon which the Army was founded. We shall continue to adhere to all those holy purposes, and live that life of unselfish, sacrificial service for humanity which have made it the power it is in modern life."

News of the election of General Higgins was enthusiastically received in this country, where he is so well known. The Associated Press reports that his work in America will, local leaders believe, give him a more sympathetic feeling toward unsettled questions of policy between the two big battalions of the organization. "Some regret that Commander Evangeline Booth was not elected General by the High Council," says a statement issued here by Col. Edward J. Parker, chief secretary of the organization in New York. As the statement is quoted in the *New York Times*, Colonel Parker recites that Miss Booth herself "thinks it would have been a mistake had she been chosen, altho she would have been an ideal leader during the interregnum that is inevitable for the study and adoption of a new constitution. But, on the other hand, events at Sunbury-on-Thames clearly presaged difficulties for

her that will not be presented with a non-Booth name at the head of affairs. The Booth nomenclature is no longer associated with top leadership. The name Higgins gives the quietus to any dynastic element encroaching upon the succession in the future."

Pleased comment appears on every hand in the American press, which, with only praise for the retired General, welcomes the new one as an advantage to the Salvation Army and its cause. "There has been general agreement inside and outside the Salvation Army that a more flexible and democratic government has become necessary," says the *New York World*. "But tho a Booth is no longer chief leader, much of the spirit of that extraordinary family will still animate the organization." The choice of a new leader does not discredit the Booths, observes the *Boston Evening Transcript*, which says the Booth family "has done the world more good than all the Bourbons and all the Hapsburgs and all the Hohenzollerns put together." The *Richmond Times-Dispatch* pays a high tribute to General Booth, to his successor, and to the cause they represent, and concludes with the hope that "the revolutionary measures adopted by the High Council will not retard the progress of the Army, but will place it in a position to achieve even more notable victories over poverty, squalor, and hopelessness among the peoples of the earth."



Wide World photograph

HE ENDS THE "BOOTH DYNASTY"

Gen. Edward J. Higgins, elected to head the Salvation Army, replacing Gen. Bramwell Booth, retired on the ground that he is physically unfit. "There will be constitutional changes," says General Higgins, "but there will be no change in our great purpose."

THE RELIGIONLESS SUNDAY-SCHOOL

OUR CHILDREN are the ones who suffer most from the "spiritual perplexity," even "disaster" which has occurred in the Christian religion, and which is having the effect of driving religion out of religious education. So reasons Albert C. Dieffenbach, former pastor and now editor of *The Christian Register* (Unitarian), in "Anything but Religion," an article on Sunday-schools in *The North American Review*. Parents with a glimmer of intelligence about their responsibility, continues Dr. Dieffenbach, perceive something wrong, but they only express their impatience and concern, and ask rather vaguely what it all means. Nobody tells them. For one reason or another, "those who are able by training and experience to inform all of us about this extraordinary condition seem unwilling to do so." Reading on:

"The trouble is real, and it goes to the roots. Here and there a father stands up and protests, but, if he is a layman, the subject is probably over his head, and so he rarely gets anything out of his zeal but a fitful fever. Even the expert in religious education is hardly capable of telling the story as it ought to be told, and it may be temerarious of me, a mere editor, to essay the task. I make no pretensions. All of us in this craft of ours admit, when we are charged with lack of knowledge, that we may not know anything, but it is our business to know everybody who knows everything. My daily duty takes me among church workers. They are modest and unsure. In religious education they shake their heads and admit it is all experimental. But then everything in life is experimental, and they are not different from the rest of us.

"I have borrowed the title for this article from a letter. A commanding personality wrote to me recently about his children. He rounded out a warm paragraph with a veracious list of the various trivial things that the boys and girls do get in their so-called religious education, and ended his blast on this minor chord: 'They can learn anything but religion in the Sunday-school.' This man is a layman; and lest we first discount and then dismiss him because he is a layman, let me say that in the very next mail I found the following, from a brilliant rabbi, who, on this subject, speaks in the same tongue as that of any modern Christian minister. 'Our religious education,' said Rabbi William H. Fineshriber, 'consists of desultory memorizing of Scriptural passages, scant knowledge of Biblical and post-Biblical history, fragmentary discussion of contemporaneous happenings (the football scores of the previous day), singing chants, and a medley of dramatics and sermonettes.'

"But religion is a definite teachable way of life and of living, and the elder tradition, unlike our own, so filled the instruction with the spirit of holiness and dedication that, whatever their church or faith, these children were able to make some intelligent answer to the question, 'What is the chief end of man?'

"Our rabbinical neighbor comes straight to the one essential in all true religion that has been virtually destroyed. He asks, 'Do we need a new God-concept, framed in conformity with our new knowledge?' That is exactly what we do need, what we must be bound up to, if religion, the thing itself, is to displace the present hodge-podge of softness and sentimentality which is the curse of our Sunday-schools. I am not making a plea for any particular variety of God-concept. My point is simple. We must have some central and ultimate foundation, call it Person or call it Principle, and to this we must adhere for the discipline of our children as they learn 'a sense of values that leads them to the Eternal and the Infinite.'

"It is a sinister and subtle fact that there has been a loosening of this idea until even notable men among us, it seems to me, have slipped into the error that something else is religion which is nothing of the kind. For example, Dr. L. P. Jacks approves the reply a schoolmaster made to one who asked how they taught religion in his school. 'We teach religion all day long,' he answered. 'We teach it in arithmetic, by accuracy. We teach it in language, by learning to say what we mean—'Yea, yea, and nay, nay.' We teach it in history, by humanity. We teach it in geography, by breadth of mind. We teach it in handicraft, by thoroughness. We teach it in astronomy, by reverence. We teach it in the playground, by fair play. We teach it by kindness to animals, by courtesy to servants, by good manners to one another, and truthfulness in all things. We teach it by showing the children that we, their elders, are their friends and not their enemies. We teach them to build

the Church of Christ out of the actual relations in which they stand to their teachers and their school fellows, because we believe that unless they learn to build it where they are, they will not learn to build it afterward anywhere else!

"All that is beautiful, eloquent, and moving, but it is not religion, and it never built any churches. It is the fruit of religion, a very different thing."

THE DISPUTE ABOUT GOLIATH

WHO KILLED GOLIATH—David or Elhanan? According to the original Hebrew, the credit for the slaying of the giant is given to both, but a number of English Biblical critics, in a book entitled "A New Commentary on Holy Scripture," edited by Dr. Charles Gore, former Bishop of Oxford, and other well-known religious students, assert that "according to II Samuel, 21, verse 19, Goliath of Gath was slain by Elhanan, the son of Jair, in the reign of David. Critics are agreed that the latter statement is the more historical." Similarly, in his author's note to "Giant Killer," a historical novel (John Day Company), Elmer Davis writes: "All but Fundamentalists agree that the truth about Goliath is to be found in II Samuel, 21:19, as correctly rendered in the Revised Version (King James's translators altered the record in the interest of harmony); I Samuel, 17, is later legend." The Revised Version and the American standard version follow the Hebrew literally.

The statement from the English book, quoted in our issue of December 29, under the heading "Who Killed Goliath?" has perturbed many of our readers, and the editor of this department has been fairly inundated with letters calling his attention to the account in I Samuel, in which David is named as slayer of the giant, and to II Samuel, in which Elhanan is named as the slayer of Goliath's brother. It should be stated at the outset that the article was purposely headed with an interrogation, thus leaving to the readers the choice of following either the English critics or the account giving the glory to David. THE LITERARY DIGEST, true to its policy, did not voice an opinion.

As a matter of fact, noted above, there is a discrepancy in the Hebrew accounts of the slaying of Goliath. In the King James version I Samuel, 17, verses 49 and 50, we read: "And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone, and slang it, and smote the Philistine in his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth. So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, and smote the Philistine and slew him; but there was no sword in the hand of David." The Revised Version gives a similar rendering. In II Samuel, 21, verse 19, King James Version, we read: "And there was again a battle in Gob with the Philistines, where Elhanan, the son of Jaare-oregim, a Bethlehemite, slew the brother of Goliath the Gittite, the staff of whose spear was like a weaver's beam." The words, "the brother of," do not appear in the Hebrew, but were inserted by the translators of the King James version, and italicized to show that they were inserted. And the Revised Version gives this rendering: "And there was again war with the Philistines at Gob; and Elhanan, the son of Jaare-oregim, the Bethlehemite, slew Goliath, the Gittite, the staff of whose spear was like a weaver's beam." In I Chronicles, 20, verse 5, King James version, the chronicler gives Goliath's brother a name, thus: "And there was war again with the Philistines; and Elhanan the son of Jair slew Lahmi the brother of Goliath the Gittite, whose spear staff was like a weaver's beam." The Revised Version gives a similar rendering. But we read in the "New Standard Bible Dictionary" (Funk and Wagnalls), that the change in Chronicles was made probably to avoid the contradiction between I Samuel and II Samuel in the original Hebrew text. As quoted in these pages December 29, *The Churchman* (Episcopal) observes that every theological seminary of any standing in this country has been teaching for a quarter of a century almost everything contained in the new commentary.

METHODIST-PRESBYTERIAN UNION

"WHAT, SOME NEW-FASHION JESUS CHRIST?" asked a Chinese when a new chapel was opened in China. Denominational differences were an enigma to him, as, perhaps, they are to many of those outside the Church to-day. Wherefore the definite agreement that the Presbyterian Church in the United States and the Methodist Episcopal Church of America should unite, recently reached at a conference in Pittsburgh of commissioned representatives of the two churches, is hailed in the press as a distinct step in the right direction. The trend of recent years, both here and abroad, remarks the *Newark Evening News*, has been toward consolidation within Protestant ranks. "It has been more marked in the mission field than at home. In China and other parts of the Far East, the Presbyterians, Methodists, and Congregationalists have united to form a single church. The pertinent question has been asked: Why should there be unity in the mission field and not at home?" The reputed success of the Canadian merger of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational churches is held up as an example of what is possible here. In reporting to the Associated Press the steps taken at the Pittsburgh conference, the Rev. Eugene M. Antrim, Oklahoma City, Secretary of the Joint Committee, said: "Our beliefs, our doctrines, in fact, everything about the two denominations are so similar that union is almost inevitable."

The conference was the result of a resolution adopted at the Methodist Episcopal Conference at Kansas City last year looking to a union with the Presbyterians. It later was sent to the Presbyterian General Assembly at Tulsa, Oklahoma. Announcement of the agreement followed a day of discussion between members of the Presbyterian Department of Church Cooperation and Union, headed by Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, of Princeton, and the Methodist Episcopal Committee on Relations with Other Denominations, headed by Bishop Herbert Welch, of Pittsburgh. According to the last Federal census, the proposed union would bring together 4,080,777 Methodists and 1,894,030 Presbyterians.

Two committees were appointed by the Methodist-Presbyterian conference to devise a plan of "organic unity." One, the committee on doctrine and policy, is headed by Bishop William F. McDowell, of Washington; and the other, the committee on administration and properties, has the Rev. Henry C. Swearingen, of St. Paul, as its chairman. Each committee includes both Methodists and Presbyterians in its membership. Union, if it comes, will take some years, as the Methodist Episcopal General Conference, which must approve any plan of union, does not meet until three years hence, whereas the Presbyterian General Assembly meets this year. That there is a general sentiment among Presbyterians for the merger is indicated in the action of 100 members of the national staff of the Presbyterian Church, which, meeting in Cleveland, telegraphed the Pittsburgh conference its endorsement of the proposed union.

The plan can not fail to elicit approval from all who are interested objectively in the work of the churches in America, observes the *Cincinnati Enquirer*. "Churches are not run for profit, but none the less many principles found applicable to business concerns are likewise useful to church organizations.

The present proposal, already agreed to by official representatives of the two church bodies, promises a greater usefulness for the projected union than would be possible under what may be called 'competitive conditions.'" Remarking that the decision of the Pittsburgh conference shows progress toward recognizing that the differences existing among Protestant denominations are not so essential, the *Troy Times* points out:

"In recent years there has been much less emphasis on abstract creeds, and the friendly relations that have been established through interdenominational movements have revealed the immense power of universal organization. Duplication of effort in the activities of both the home and foreign field is becoming recognized as wasteful and inefficient. Petty differences on matters of creed and forms of church services have often resulted in keeping the unsympathetic from church affiliation. Community effort has often become enfeebled through duplication of facilities and activities. The movement in several smaller communities which has resulted in the establishment of union nondenominational churches has been often unsatisfactory because these churches were left without the support and encouragement of a central organization such as the denominations provide."

However, consummation of the proposed merger is still far in the future, the *Philadelphia Record* reminds us. "There are many members of both churches who will resist any move to wipe out the identity of the institutions from which they have received comfort in distress and help during periods of anxiety. But all over the world the same trend toward mergers is going forward. As the commissions have reported, the union is inevitable. The only uncertainty is the length

of time that will be taken to convert the individuals to acceptance of what should prove a progressive step." As the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin* points out:

"The initial difficulties of forming a plan of union or constitution of the united church, which will probably be entrusted to a joint commission yet to be created, make it a task on which much time and labor will be spent before it is in shape for presentation to the bodies concerned. Not improbably it will be deemed expedient first to devote energies on both sides to the reunion of the various branches of Methodism and Presbyterianism.

"But altho the goal is still far off, the Pittsburgh decision is an important stride toward it. The statement was made at the conference that the beliefs and the doctrines of the two denominations were identical. When one recalls the prolonged controversies of past generations over the comparative merits of the Presbyterian and Episcopal polities, and over the Calvinistic and Arminian systems of theology, the advance already made toward unity in spirit registered in such a declaration, is seen to be enormous."

However, this talk and agitation of union should not be interpreted as proof that denominationalism has been entirely wrong and a misfortune, observes the *Utica Press*:

"Religious truth is very profound and has many aspects. It has to be examined from different standpoints before the whole is revealed. Denominationalism did this. One denomination emphasized one phase, and some other denomination another phase. They have now arrived at a fairly common acceptance and are able to work together. Practically all the prejudice has disappeared. The most important division in the religious world to-day is that represented by Fundamentalism and Modernism, and this is to be found in all churches, and it creates an entirely new cleavage."

WHEN THIS FIERCE CONFLICT

BY S. C. N.

WHEN this fierce conflict I so long have waged
 Shall end in death, the dreary battle done,
 In peace I shall possess the prizes won,
 Which are: that I shall know what life presaged—
 The secret God has kept so close empaged—
 Unsnarled shall be the skein so subtly spun,
 And, in that Source where Beauty is begun,
 The burning thirst for Beauty be assuaged.

Thus did I prate in my presumptuous youth.
 Now, grown a little wise, I have great fear,
 For if I find His faintest shade so fair,
 So awful even the echo of His Truth,
 How then endure His very voice to hear?
 How then behold His Beauty lying bare?

—The Commonweal, New York.

ESSEX THE CHALLENGER

This is NATIONWIDE *CHALLENGER WEEK*

*Everywhere in Every Way
ESSEX the Challenger
is put to the proof*

This week every city, town, village and cross roads will witness its challenge to the best achievements and records of the industry. Note particularly what records are broken in your own community.

The importance of "Challenger Week" is the dramatic revelation of an all-round quality Six—big, fast, roomy, powerful—now available at the lowest price for which Essex ever sold and but little more than the cost of the smallest, light-

est and lowest priced cars on the market.

It Challenges in All These Things

In Fast Getaway—no car is excepted.

In Speed—anything the road offers up to 70 miles an hour.

In Hill Climbing—the hardest hills in your community—and in America.

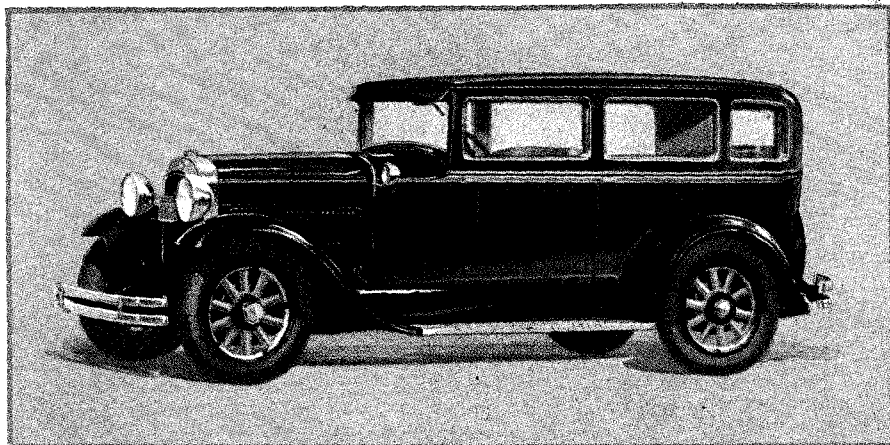
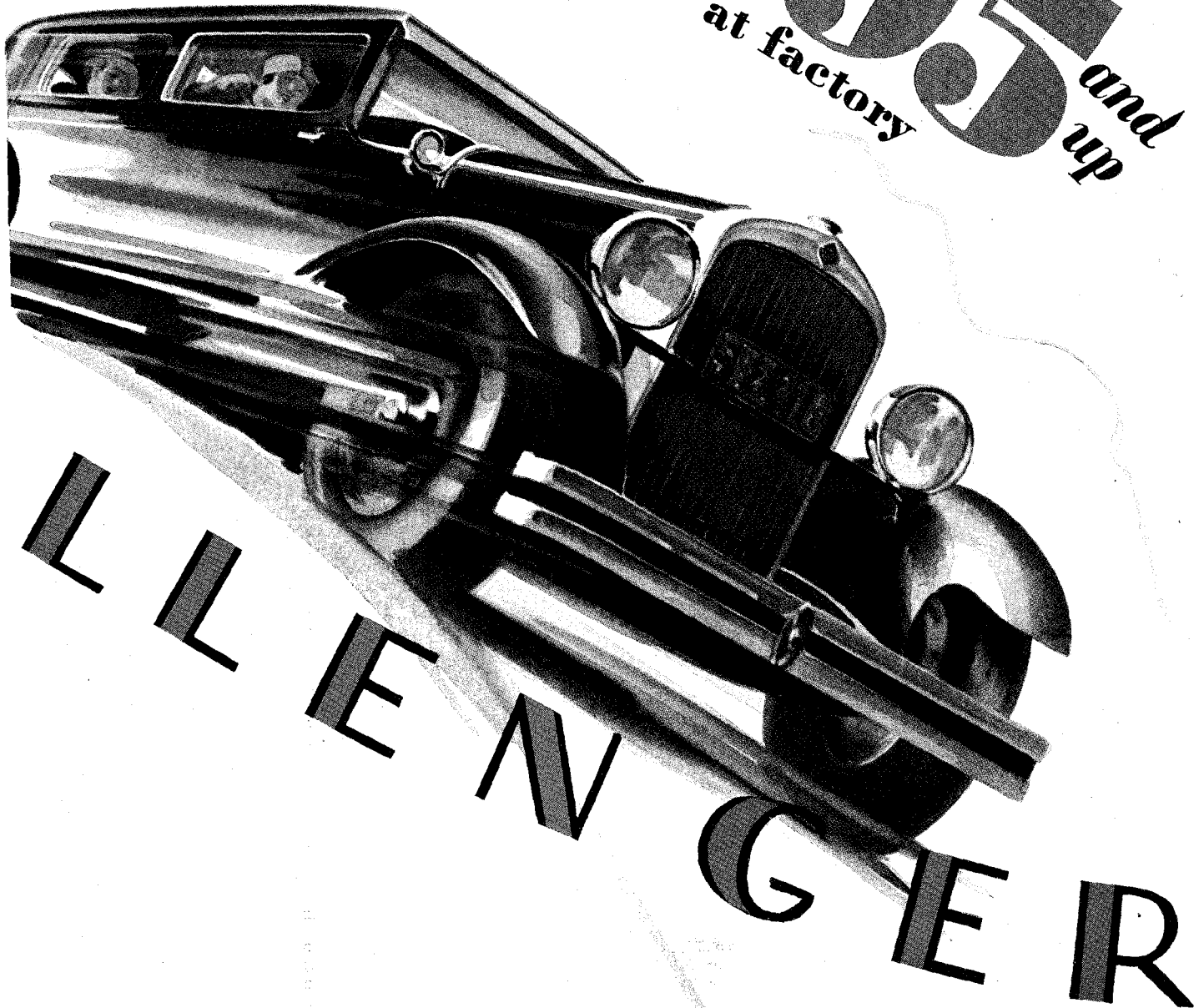
In Reliability—60 miles an hour all day.

In Economy Tests—better than 20 miles to a gallon.

And in Value—part for part compare it in equipment, accessories and in every quality particular of appearance, finish, comfort and easy riding to those costly cars in which you pay the higher price for those very things.

Watch "ESSEX the Challenger"

\$**695** and up
at factory



Coach	-	-	-	\$695
2-Pass. Coupe	-	-	-	695
Phaeton	-	-	-	695
Coupe (with rumble seat)	-	-	-	725
Standard Sedan	-	-	-	795
Town Sedan	-	-	-	850
Roadster	-	-	-	850
Convertible Coupe	-	-	-	895

Standard Equipment includes: 4 hydraulic shock absorbers—electric gas and oil gauge—radiator shutters—saddle lamps—windshield wiper—rear view mirror—electrolock—controls on steering wheel—starter on dash—all bright parts chromium-plated.

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

FOLK-LORE or superstition, call it what you will, but this in the *Kansas City Star* calls up many a quiver in the breasts of the best of us:

A DOG'S HOWL

BY LOWE W. WREN

You've seen old men whose pipes kept going out? Old men that tamped and fired unheeding? Eager old men, so full of words they missed The hand's intent? This way was Nason Hall. And often Nason sat with Uncle Ned And Dobbert Sims. Three men too old for work.

"A year ago tonight," mused Dobbert Sims, "Dick Dalton died. Just nine weeks from the day A dog howled at his window sill. All men Don't go by signs, yet Dalton died, and I For one won't venture how it came about."

Now, none denied that Dalton's death was odd, Yet Uncle Ned combed at his beard, a trait He had when talk went out of bounds. "No doubt,"

He said, "It was a spooky circumstance, But nothin' 's proved by every prank of fate, Loose chance'll not unharness me from truth!"

"Quite right!"—and Nason spat against the stove— "But, Ned, you can't deny that age on age Speaks of its ghosts. Time reeks with spooks.

That's why There's still the barest doubt"—waving his hand— "A chance we might come back to haunt this room!"

"Get out!" scoffed Sims. "We'll not come back! My guess Suggests our souls will have too much to do!" The speaker grinned. Then coughed to hide his mirth.

"Such talk's for fools," rasped Uncle Ned. "Look here, Can you sit there—either of you—and swear, Eh, start to swear, you ever saw a ghost?" They did not answer and a pause ensued.

Then Nason spoke, his faded eyes half closed. "I'll grant you, Ned, you're well-nigh always right, Only a thing so strange as happened once To Dick and me—poor Dick—" He struck a match

And sucked the flame into his failing pipe And waited then as though the story would Require persuasion and a certain pomp.

"You mean that Dick and you—?" urged Uncle Ned, His stubborn brows upraised. "He does!"—sighed Sims, And hunched his chair. But Nason calmly knocked His pipe and stretched. Deliberately, he held Them off, sat down, and filled his pipe again.

"What I must tell," and Nason smoked a while, "Is strange, yet true, crazy perhaps." He spat And wiped a driveling beard upon his hand.

"The day—the last day—that I saw poor Dick We'd gone to town to trade. While there, a dog Sneaked up and sniffed at us. Mangy and gaunt, Implorin' to the eye, too cowed to shoo, The beast just followed us around. It seemed A kind of fate. Like fate it weighed upon My mind, until, the Devil promptin' me, I looked at Dick and hinted that the dog Was queer, or else the brute remembered us From some forgotten day. This puzzled Dick. But by and by he guessed I might be right. So, seein' him prepared for it, I sprang This trick of souls—how this strange hound might be

Someone returned to life—someone we'd known, Some friend we'd let go down, nor tried to aid. And Dick turns back and lifts that homeless dog Into his arms. Yes, sir, poor Dick bought bones And crackin' them with his great hands against The curb, fed marrow to that whinin' cur!"

"Haw! Haw!" And Dobbert Sims was open scorn.

"An ancient hoax," he roared, "this tradin' souls! Dick Dalton swallowed it, no doubt. You scared Him stiff. Yet still he could be scared and not Convinced. Maybe he wanted to be sure, And fed the dog. Some men are geared that way."

"Forget it, Sims!" growled Uncle Ned, "I'll not Listen to idle judgment of the dead!"

"Quite right!" joined Nason—fumbling for a match—

"Friend Ned, you're right. Poor Dick was liked by all.

Who knows—" he paused as though he heard a sound

Beyond the room—"I've puzzled it for hours But never get—" again he paused and turned Attentively. Outside, a minor sound Broke on the night—a gate stirred by the wind— And Nason, reassured, turned back to speak When Dobbert Sims held up a warning hand.

Observing this, both Ned and Nason cocked Their heads to hear. The night was desert-still. Then suddenly a dog howled from the yard, Long-drawn and deep, a weird, foreboding wail, So near, it rose against the very wall That propped their chairs. A solitary howl And then no other sound. Once, Sims essayed To speak, "Nine weeks," he whispered, "to a day,"

And catching Ned's cold eye, he said no more.

Solemnly, Uncle Ned rose from his chair.

"Your story, Nason, has no weight except The heft of chance. And you"—he turned to Sims—

"You are a bigger fool than any dog That ever howled!" This said, he seized his cane And holding it for instant use, set out For home. They heard him cross the yard and bang

The gate, and then, unduly loud, his cane's Persistent thud long after he had gone.

How God makes heroes out of cowards is poetically told in *The Century Magazine*:

A FRIEND

BY LEWIS COLWELL

I was a sheaf of fears But garmented To bear the splendid semblance Of a man;

Then one day I met God And compact made Of friendship To be lasting as life's span.

I kept mine badly— He failed not in His— And when War's gore-stained kennels Loosed their horde, He, hating battle Less than cowardice, Helped me to buckle on My shining sword.

And on a day Death rode a hurtling shell That could not pass me by In its mad race, He held His wounded hands Before my eyes; So that I saw no line Of Death's dark face.

And on this spinning sphere Where I had dwelt, Save for His helping, Fear's tight-fettered slave, He let them write— In letters hewn from stone— Above my head— "Perished Among the Brave."

We sometimes get protests like this one in *The American Poetry Magazine* (Wauwatosa, Wis.), and are blamed, tho we are condemned to what the poets write. Perhaps, if we are patient, the after-war mood will change to something else:

A BALLAD OF DEAD DICTION

BY MARY CHASE CORNELIUS

Masters, once, of the magic word That opened the way to Fairyland, Why have you taken to tricks absurd In "poems" appearing on every hand? Tell me; I cannot understand This passion for "hell" and "tripe." Dismay Is making your readers a heartsick band: Dead is the diction of yesterday.

Why, of late, have you preferred The brutal, the cynical? You have banned Old loveliness, and have demurred At hymning the lofty and the grand— Tho they who love it are as the sand By the sea. Afraid of the words, you say With smiles self-satisfied and bland, "Dead is the diction of yesterday."

Once you wrote of the singing bird, Of high white stars and sunlit strand. Oh, makers of beauty, our hearts you stirred— Now beauty, it seems, is contraband! "The speech of the streets" you all demand— Jewels and gold exchanged for clay! The fiat has gone throughout the land, "Dead is the diction of yesterday."

L' ENVOI

Poet, the poems I late have scanned A spurious cleverness display— Evidently for morons planned. Dead is the diction of yesterday.

This is the painful discovery made by some united by the marriage bond, crisply put in *The Century*:

SEPARATED

BY GERTRUDE B. GUNDERSON

Not by a judge and jury Deciding evidence; Not by a frank acknowledgment Of broken confidence;

Not by a recognition Of priestly ban or bars— But by their own souls' dissonance, Divergent as the stars.

SOMETHING wistful in this from *The Caravan* (Cedar Rapids, Iowa), issued by the Writers' Club of Coe College:

OUR TRADE

BY ROBERT GATES

We have given our days to iron and steel In dirt and danger for little pay, Standing in front of a grinder wheel, A screw machine, or a lathe all day.

Except for some hours in the twilight gray, And an hour at noon for a smoke and a meal, We have given our days to iron and steel In dirt and danger for little pay.

Of a warm blue sky and the wind's soft steal Over the prairie and through the hay, What can we know or what can we feel, We in the shop who can only say, We have given our days to iron and steel!

**BUILDING
THE FORTRESSES
OF HEALTH**

One of a series of messages by Parke, Davis & Company, telling how the worker in medical science, your physician, and the maker of medicines are surrounding you with stronger health defenses year by year.



"Blinded by the snow, I gave Balto his head!"

It was in January, 1925, up in the ice-bound town of Nome, Alaska, that a diphtheria epidemic suddenly threatened. Nome's only doctor cabled south for serum.

From Nenana, the nearest serum depot, lay a trail of 650 snow-covered miles. Nine days by dog-sled! But relays of heroic men and dogs made it in *five days*!

"For the last 20 miles I've been blinded by the snow," said the final "musher," as his half-frozen "huskies" pulled into Nome out of the 60-mile gale. "It was Balto who kept the trail!"

Dog Balto and his mates and the intrepid "mushers" had risked death to save human lives. Others followed. From their Seattle branch Parke, Davis & Company alone rushed 1,000,000 units of diphtheria antitoxin to Nome. The epidemic was brought under control.

Everyday emergencies

Perhaps you may not realize that demands for emergency deliveries of life-saving medicines are *daily* occurrences in our business.

Not long ago, for example, a telephone call to our Detroit laboratories brought antitoxin 200 miles by airplane to save a nine-year-old boy threatened with lockjaw. Again, a hospital surgeon's sudden need for a special serum opened Parke-Davis antitoxin vaults at 2 in the morning.

Instant response! A special Parke-Davis emergency organization is constantly on the alert to supply the needed quick action for the 20 to 30 urgent calls that come to us every day in the year.

This booklet may interest you

Your doctor is equipped today as never before to safeguard you and your family against diphtheria, smallpox, scarlet fever, and other dreaded infectious diseases.

If you would like to know some of the more important preventive measures at his disposal, let us send you our booklet, *Fortresses of Health*. Mail your request to Parke, Davis & Company, Detroit, Mich.; Walkerville, Ontario; or London, England.

Spoonfuls of Summer Sun

Physicians say that next to clear summer sunlight, vitamin-rich cod-liver oil best promotes strong healthy bones and sound teeth in growing children. Parke-Davis Standardized Cod-liver Oil is so rich in vitamins that each teaspoonful contains as much Vitamin A as 1 pound of the best creamery butter, or 11 pints of whole milk, or 9 eggs; and as much Vitamin D as 7.5 eggs.

Parke-Davis Cod-liver Oil is light in color and so pure that it is practically odorless. It is also free from harmful fats, and is so highly refined that it leaves no unpleasant after-taste. Children find it much easier to take. Ask your druggist for Parke-Davis Standardized Cod-liver Oil.

PARKE, DAVIS & CO.

The world's largest makers of pharmaceutical and biological products

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

MEN WHO SMOTHER THEMSELVES

ALMOST ALL MEN DO, ASSERTS "Dr. G. D.," who contributes an article on "Badly Drest Modern Man" to *La Vie Sage* (Paris). Man keeps on smothering his skin in layer after layer of woolen goods, while his mother and sisters, suddenly grown sensible, are clothing themselves lightly and loosely, giving the air a chance to bathe their bodies, and their skins an opportunity to function normally. Leave off your heavy clothes, Brother Man! advises the doctor. Go hatless, vestless, and in light-weight underclothes! In short, be as sensible as your women-folk! He writes:

"Woman's garb has undergone, in recent years, a naturalistic revolution; the suppression of the corset, the popularization of the thin silk stocking, the shortening of the skirt, the abandonment of the heavy, long chemise and of the many heavy petticoats, the increased exposure of the neck, etc., have given to the modern woman a younger appearance—she is more alert, more 'sporting.' Allowing for the unbecoming exaggerations which have taken place, and may still take place, and deploring the maladies, such as pneumonia and grippe, which have followed excessive, or too early, disrobing in women insufficiently strong to bear it, we should congratulate them on this happy modification of the feminine toilet. In its present garb, the woman's skin is really able to breathe. The frightful complexions that were so often seen on women twenty years ago—scaly, pimply, red, congested, watery, soiled—are now rarely observed. When the skin is bathed in air, it is cleansed, frees itself from microbes, becomes resistant to cold, and it must be washed, because it is to be seen. The woman's organism, because of better cutaneous aeration, has made a notable gain in strength, to the benefit of its nutrition and its nerves.

"While the modern woman has made such a fortunate change of clothes, what has man done along this line? Absolutely nothing; he has kept his flannels, his vests, his woolen drawers. He is literally smothered, and worse yet, smothered without knowing it, so thoroughly has he become accustomed to his misery through long years of error.

"On all sides, we are beginning to realize that men's dress is deplorable, and also that it is ugly. An effort was made about two years ago to popularize another kind of garb for men; unfortunately the short breeches of the eighteenth century, which were advocated, were not a happy idea; the skin sweltered therein still more than in the modern loose pantaloons; there was no circulation of air at all.

"In the matter of clothing, as in so many other things, man defies innovations, he holds to routine, even when he suffers and perishes. If we say to him, 'my friend, you are absurd, you are homely, you waste away under your badly planned clothes,' he replies that he thinks they are fine, and that he feels very well, thank you.

"He will also remind you that when he meets on the street a

man said to be an advocate of complete nudity, that man is generally wrapt in a huge overcoat with a fur collar, with a cap pulled down over his ears. He will further remark that reputable scientists recommend waistcoats, flannels and undershirts, and that he does not see, therefore, why he should give up his.

"Perhaps he may even quote you a recent article in the *Revue d'Hygiene*, by M. Zechoueyres, professor in the Medical School of Reims, entitled 'The Functions of Clothing.' Here we read that a tissue that has risen to the dignity of clothes or underclothes should 'furnish effective protection against radiation, realize a sort of thermic insulation of the body that it encloses, and that its structure should be such that the gaseous exchanges between the surface of the body and the outside air can take place freely; that is, that it should be impermeable to heat, yet permeable to air.' He will tell you, finally, that from a complicated series of experiments the authors conclude that the tissues best fulfilling these requirements are the woolen cloths known as flannels. He concludes that to keep well he ought to swathe himself in several layers of flannel. This, however, is an error.

"If we saturate a piece of flannel with artificial perspiration, as the experimenter did, and let it evaporate on a table, the flannel will quickly dry, but this will not be the case if we apply it to a human skin emitting real perspiration, especially if it is covered with three or four other layers. Underclothes in general are nothing but sponges saturated with bodily impurities. As the human body regains vigor it loses its love for underclothes; it realizes that they interfere with the normal functions of the skin.

"In order that man may understand how excessively warm clothing injures his

health, it is necessary that he should see around him persons that he knows to be healthy and strong, tho lightly clad. Little by little, insensibly, he will follow their example.

"For several years, those who think as we do have, by their own modest example, done more for the evolution of sensible clothes for men than all the newspaper campaigns. Have you seen in the street, at all seasons, young men—young in age or in vigor and style—who go about with bare heads, lightly clad, very much as others, but without waistcoat or muffler, without flannels? When it is cold, they simply don a trench-coat or a cape. This garb, if well-tailored, does not lack elegance. The trousers should be of irreproachable cut, with an impeccable crease, low in the waist, and should stay up by themselves, without the aid of suspenders.

"Ten years ago when men thus clad walked abroad in Paris, the street urchins and workmen used to cry out, 'Look, that guy has lost his hat!' or 'Want a hundred sous to buy a cap?' Now the evolution is complete: the hatless man is considered by all as like any one else; better still, there are places, the Avenue du Bois, for instance, where it is now quite classy to go without one's hat.

"Even the women have taken up the fashion, especially the Americans, who are often to be seen walking, hat in hand.



TWENTY YEARS AGO



TO-DAY

"While the modern woman has made such a fortunate change, what has man done? Absolutely nothing. He is literally smothered, and worse yet, smothered without knowing it."

What progress has been made since the day, not long since, when it was considered bad form for a woman even to thrust her bare head out of a window! Now all the students go bareheaded to their classes, and their mothers are no longer afraid that they will catch cold. The next generation will do even better; for the progress of the new idea is not yet ended."

TO HUSH ENGINE-NOISE IN AIRCRAFT RADIO

TO DOUBLE THE DISTANCE RANGE of aircraft radio receivers is the aim of a new device that eliminates, it is said, the interference caused by the ignition system of the aircraft's own engine. The Naval Bureau of Aeronautics has finally succeeded in stopping it completely, we are told by S. R. Winters, in *Popular Aviation and Aeronautics* (Chicago), whose article includes an interview with Lieutenant-Commander Price, in charge of aircraft radio for the Bureau. With regard to this interference with radio reception on aircraft by the engine-ignition system, Mr. Winters tells us that suppressive measures had already minimized the disturbing noise, but that attempts at complete elimination had failed. He writes in the aviation magazine:

"This is true despite well-meaning claims, at intervals, that the problem of ignition interference had been solved. Now, however, a similar claim by the U. S. Navy Department is entitled to recognition since the problem appears to have been attacked at its source.

"Cooperating with a commercial organization, the Bureau of Aeronautics has developed a shielded spark-plug which, together with the usual engine-ignition shielding will, it is claimed, completely suppress the noise in radio-telephone reception on aircraft.

"This plug has been subjected to tests on an observation plane, and its performance as a silencer of engine-noise is such that similar installations are contemplated on a pursuit plane and a torpedo plane. This invention, it is said, will double the distance range of aircraft radio receivers.

"Lieut.-Com. A. I. Price, of the Bureau of Aeronautics, in an interview with this writer, traced the various attempts to solve the ignition-interference problem, noted the obstacles that have retarded the progress of the difficult undertaking, and pointed out why he believed the newly designed spark-plug offers a satisfactory solution. The importance of a correct solution is suggested by the increasing use of radio telephones on aircraft for the reception of weather forecasts, and other information pertinent to the safety of aviators. The Airways Division of the U. S. Department of Commerce, for instance, is to establish marker radio beacons along the civilian airways for the furnishing of radio-telephone communications to airplanes in flight, and the receipt of these messages necessitates the elimination of engine disturbances that would interfere with reception. The Bureau of Standards has indicated the absolute necessity for some form of airplane-engine shielding in order to effectively use radio beacon services.

"Every one identified with radio," points out Lieutenant-Commander Price, "has been endeavoring to solve the ignition problem for years. The Departments of Navy, War, and Commerce have been trying to eliminate ignition disturbances, which produce a very high noise level in all aircraft radio receivers.

"For more than two years, the Navy has experimented with various methods of inserting high-frequency chokes in the ignition system of aircraft, but these proved unsatisfactory for various reasons.

"At first, the Navy did not look with favor upon the shielding of ignition leads, since in the older systems the insulation was regarded as insufficient to prevent grounding. With the advent, however, of superior ignition cable and with the Scintilla magneto, it was found possible to shield the system without causing a breakdown of the insulation.

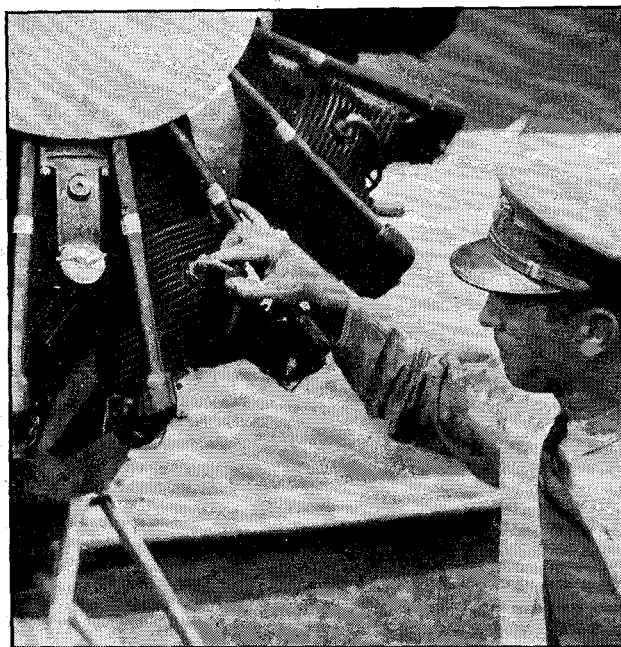
"In the past, methods of shielding the ignition system usually stopt at the spark-plug—altho some caps were developed for enclosing the plug. The primary objections to these caps were their bulkiness and difficulty of installation. And, in addition, they do not radiate sufficiently the heat on high-compression engines.

"It is believed that with the shielding system previously employed and with the shielded spark-plug recently developed, the problem of suppressing noise has been solved. Some additional experiments will probably be necessary, but the Navy believes that it will shortly be ready to procure production installations for its planes which will carry all types of radio equipment."

SEEING THINGS AT NIGHT

MOTHERS AND FATHERS KNOW, says a writer in *The American Weekly* (New York), when the little ones are tucked in bed and the light is turned off, that many of the youngsters think they see beasts and monsters creep in through the open window or emerge in terrifying form from the waste-basket. Indeed, they may still remember the wide-awake nightmares of their own childhood. Such phenomena of the human mind have not escaped the attention of science. He proceeds:

"The ability to see things that aren't there, whether at night or in the daytime, is something that modern psychologists consider



Courtesy of *Popular Aviation* (Chicago)

THE INVENTOR AND HIS NEW SPARK-PLUG

Lieut. G. H. De Baun, U. S. N., exhibiting the new spark-plug for aircraft engines which eliminates ignition static.

worthy of most careful attention. It may supply a whole new set of ideas and principles for the education of children.

"Scientists have a name for this ability. They call it the 'eidetic' habit. Prof. Richard Herbertz, the Swiss philosopher, recently has given much attention to this curious and probably important ability of many human minds. The significant point is that these things are not merely imagined. Many of the children actually see the unreal creatures in somewhat the same way as victims of delirium see the creatures of their dreams.

"Professor Herbertz has carried out an interesting experiment on children in the primary grades of the schools in Switzerland. Showing the child a plain gray card, Professor Herbertz then placed for a moment on this card a small picture cut out of an illustrated paper. The child was allowed to look at this card with the picture in front of it for two-thirds of a minute. Then the picture was suddenly snatched away.

"About 70 per cent. of the children could still see the picture after it was gone. In some instances Professor Herbertz asked these children where a tree or house or other object was in the picture. The child promptly pointed to the spot on the card, where the object had stood when the picture was visible.

"Contrasted with these were the 30 per cent. of the children who lacked this eidetic power. These children, when asked to describe the vanished picture, closed their eyes or fixt them on vacancy; never on the blank card. To them the picture was recoverable only by an effort of the mind.

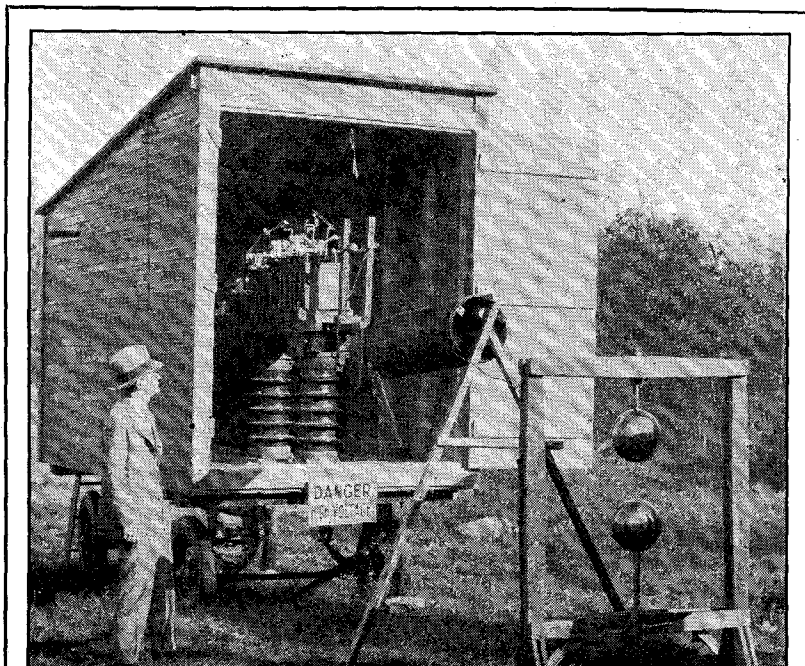
"Prof. Eric Janesch, psychologist of the German University of Marburg, had even divided eidetic individuals into two classes differing, he believes, in the ways in which they form these images. There are relations, he believes, between the type of image that an individual forms and the functioning of some of the bodily glands. But the majority of psychologists are unwilling, as yet, to give full approval to these somewhat startling views.

"Students of the human eye know a good deal about an optical illusion called the 'after image,' illustrated by the greenish square which one sometimes sees on a plain white wall, if the eye drifts onto the wall after having been staring for some

minutes at a bright red square. This is usually interpreted as something that happens in the eyes as a result of fatigue of vision. Tired out in its red-seeing ability by long looking at the red square, the eye seems to see the complementary color as soon as it looks away. Something of the same kind may be involved, Professor Janesch thinks, in the formation of eidetic images. But that can not be more than a small part of the explanation.

"It is possible to think of the mental image as a kind of mosaic picture. The 'mosaic' on some inner wall of the brain, set up by the eye impulses to represent an outer scene, may have any one of three different characters. It may require to be reconstructed continually by new impulses from the eyes. Such people, this theory says, would be those who have none of the eidetic ability.

"The second way in which the mosaic in the mind might work is different. In possessors of this type of mind the mosaic might persist for hours or even for days after it had been produced by the actual scene. The nerve cells corresponding to each tiny



Courtesy of the General Electric Company

CARTING JOVE'S THUNDERBOLTS AROUND

Or, in the language of the engineer, "On location with the portable impulse generator for applying surge voltages to transmission lines."

spot of the scene may be altered by the impulses from the eye. Any time before the vision fades the owner of that kind of brain is able to turn back to those altered brain cells and actually 'see' the original scene.

"There is a third way in which some people's minds can handle and create these mosaics. Apparently some minds have power to set up these unreal images without needing any outside scene at all. That would account for the bears and other animals seen in the dark. It would account, too, for many millions of similar hallucinations.

"Medical literature is full of striking instances of hallucinations; of persons who saw so many things that were not there that people called them insane. Dr. E. D. Macnamara, of the London West End Hospital for Nervous Diseases, recently described, for example, five instances in which mentally deranged women believed that small parasites were escaping continually through their skins. These tiny creatures were actually 'seen' by his unfortunate patients, Dr. Macnamara reported, some of whom went so far as to save bits of cotton fluff or tea leaves or other harmless objects and assert that these were the crawling creatures that had been seen. From such delusions to the maddest visions of delirium the step is not great.

"Yet the step to some varieties of genius is scarcely greater. The famous physicist, Michael Faraday, who made possible the electric dynamo, radio, the telegraph, and most of the rest of modern electric science, possessed in extraordinary degree the ability to see things perceptible to the senses.

"But the chief use of the knowledge that psychologists are gaining of these images will probably be, the experts expect, in education. To retain enough of the child's image-seeing ability so that he can draw easily and recall scenes easily, but not to let this ability grow to the margins of hallucination and delirium; that is the problem of the teacher who tries to help his pupils to make practical use of seeing things that are not there."

THUNDER-STORMS ON WHEELS

THE LABORATORIES HAVE BEEN ABLE for years to duplicate the lightning stroke. And now engineers are producing it outdoors, using portable apparatus, so that its effect on actual transmission lines and their attendant equipment may be studied. The result hoped for, we are told by Guy Bartlett, in a press bulletin issued by the news bureau of the General Electric Company (Schenectady, N. Y.), is the total elimination of trouble, due to thunder-storms, in electric lines. Writes Mr. Bartlett:

"A low hum that rapidly grows louder—a flash of intense blue between two shining brass spheres—a quick, sharp report as tho a snake-whip had been snapt—a moment of silence. And then, back from the surrounding mountainsides, the rolling echoes bound and rebound, and slowly die away. A miniature stroke of lightning, man-controlled, has struck a high-voltage electric-transmission line.

"The scene is in the Berkshire Mountains of northwestern Massachusetts, on a Sunday morning. A small wooden building on automobile wheels stands in a clearing at the base of a high steel tower that supports the wires overhead. Outside this portable building is a stand supporting two brass spheres, and a number of wires leading to the overhead spans. The engineers who operate the equipment open and close the switches by means of long sticks so that they can remain a safe distance from the high voltage.

"In a near-by structure another engineer sits before a telephone, in constant touch with the substation at Pittsfield. The men out in the field apply a surge of high-voltage electricity—lightning on a smaller scale; and the men at Pittsfield record what happens when the surge reaches the end of the line. The engineers are seeking better methods of lightning protection.

"Lightning, enemy of electric transmission, has been studied by electrical engineers for a half-century. It is still the major source of interruption, but the engineers are continually developing new tools and methods of attack so that the chances of designing a lightning-proof line become better each year.

"Artificial lightning generators capable of producing a half million volts were made years ago. A million volts were attained shortly thereafter, and last year 3,600,000 volts were employed in Pittsfield laboratory experiments. Use of such equipment led to the discovery of many additional facts about lightning voltages, but the work necessarily was confined within the laboratory.

"Work with actual lightning on transmission lines was started last year, and, during a thunder-storm in the foothills of the Allegheny Mountains last July, General Electric engineers obtained a cathode-ray oscillogram showing the effects of a stroke of approximately 2,500,000 volts on the transmission wires. Having obtained one record it became possible for engineers to duplicate the performance at will. It remained only for the investigators so to arrange their high-voltage generators that, on a smaller scale the same type of discharge could be produced when and where desired.

"Construction of a portable impulse generator then made it possible to apply surge voltages at different places. The generator is so constructed that the engineers have available short or long waves and either high or low voltage. Being portable, it can be moved to disconnecting switches along the line so that the engineers at the substation can obtain records at varying distances.

"In how many millionths of a second the voltage surge reaches a maximum, what amount of time is needed before it has been dissipated, how it is reflected and built up to even higher voltages when it reaches the end of the line, and what happens when it arcs over or is discharged through lightning arresters—such are among the questions the experiments are answering.

"In the early days of electricity it was customary for generating stations to be crippled during thunder-storms, and most houses had combination gas and electric fixtures, and possibly also a supply of oil lamps and candles for emergencies. Such provisions are hardly necessary to-day, for engineering investigations have shown how to build lightning arresters that will protect equipment against the surges caused by lightning. And the work that is being carried on to-day is bringing nearer that day when interruptions will be even more infrequent.

"When a stone is dropt into a puddle of water the ripples or

TO EVERY AMERICAN CHILD

A. G. Gulbransen announces a contribution
of UNTOLD VALUE

(a fact message vital to Every Thinking Parent)



STRIDING forward, shoulder to shoulder with science, educators are preparing children for a different life from that of their forbears. New theories evolve! Startling new facts are disclosed. Music becomes a new power, now that educators tell us that musically trained children achieve much higher marks in all school studies.

Parents ambitious for their children should take advantage of this fact and give to their children the musical training, which like some magic, seems to accelerate their whole educational and cultural training. Important too, is the statement of judges, that children brought before them as delinquents are rarely musically trained.

What vital knowledge is this to the parent whose child is "not really bad, but just a little unruly!" For shy, self conscious children, too, educators prescribe music lessons.

Gone today are the humdrum teaching methods of yesterday. Today the child learns music as one learns swimming, tennis or dancing. Eagerly children enter into the study as into a fascinating game.

Parents are awakening! A million children are taking piano lessons, not to become Paderewskis or Rachmaninofs

"In designing the Home Series I feel that we are responding to a great demand which exists for a piano of high quality at a moderate price. I firmly believe that these new pianos set an entirely new standard of value for the whole piano industry."

A. G. Gulbransen

but for the culture, the mind training music engenders. These facts are of vital importance to parents. Important too is the selection of the right instrument—a new, stylish, full toned piano that will appeal to the child's pride and budding musical sense. To meet this need A. G. Gulbransen has designed three instruments: an upright, a grand and Registering Piano. Prices have been drastically lowered to allow every American home the ownership of a fine instrument—a pleasure to

the child—and not a financial worry to the parent.

Into this piano building achievement, A. G. Gulbransen has put all of his 50 years of experience—and the facilities of the largest piano factory in the world. The result is a new standard of value in pianos. Quality is materially raised, style is enhanced, prices are drastically cut.

The announcement of these three startling new instruments, dedicated to American child culture and American homes, will be made next month in this magazine.

Watch for it. Meanwhile mail the coupon for facts on child culture—vital facts, little known to the public at large but of immeasurable value to parents. Just use the coupon.

GULBRANSEN *Pianos*

GULBRANSEN COMPANY Dept. 3
3230 Chicago Ave. Chicago, Illinois
Send me colored brochure on your "Home Series" Pianos and facts about child culture.

Name

Address

Have you a piano?.....Radio?.....

The National Association of Piano Tuners recommends tuning at least two to four times each year. Keep the fine tone of your piano with this care.

LOOK FOR THE BABY TRADE MARK IN THE DEALER'S WINDOW



© 1929, G. Co.

waves travel toward the edges and there absorbed or reflected, depending on the conditions they find at the edge.

"So it is with waves in a transmission line. Their progress can not be followed as can that of water waves. They travel at the speed of light, and of course are confined to the conductor. They can not be seen, except that, if the voltage is sufficiently high, a sort of a halo may appear as the surge passes. One record shows a simple applied wave with 200,000 volts which travels to the end of the line, is reflected, and reaches the lightning generator again, changing from a copy of the original wave to a totally different one. It is this modification which is of great interest to the electrical engineer. Says K. B. McEachron of the lightning arrester engineering department of the General Electric Company at Pittsfield:

"To be able properly to protect apparatus and systems from failures due to surges in transmission lines because of lightning, it is necessary that the laws governing the travel of waves of different characters be studied, not only theoretically as in the past but also experimentally. We have had indoor laboratories where much valuable information about the effect of impulses on apparatus has been obtained, but very little work has been done which determines the effect of the lines and apparatus on the lightning waves. This work should point the way to a better knowledge of the protection factors in transmission-line design and operation."

HOW TO KEEP WELL IN WINTER

FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS it has been believed that weather has a direct effect on health. Perhaps, writes Charles D. Sheard in *Hygeia* (Chicago), it can be said more truthfully that weather has an effect on death. Professor Huntington believes that weather caused the death of 75,000 people in the United States during two months of 1927. We know that February, March, and April, in the Northern States at least, may be called the danger months, for colds frequently followed by pneumonia are all too prevalent. He goes on:

"The explanation would appear to lie in the fact that the average person, owing to indoor habits and unhygienic living during the winter months, together with the depletion of highly essential reserves built up during the summer, is a fit subject for any kind of germs. McLaughlin of the U. S. Public Health Service says in his book on 'Personal Hygiene': 'The first rule in the prevention of colds is to build up a healthy body.'

"So the afflictions of the winter are not due so much to the weather as they are to the fact that the superman of the present day lets machinery do the bulk of the wrestling and toiling for him.

"While we do not know much regarding the influence of the weather, we are more certain regarding the effects of one element of weather—light. The period of light starvation, so far as the ultra-violet is concerned, starts in October and November and continues until spring. The fall and winter days find most of us literally housed as snug as bugs in a rug.

"The best way to get sunshine is to get outdoors as much as possible. Particularly is this important in the case of school children. Professor Laurens of Tulane University says that 'rickets may begin at any time, but the highest percentage of early manifestations is between November and May. Almost all children who are born in the fall and die in the spring show marked manifestations of rickets.'

"The other factor to be considered is that of food. There must be calcium and phosphorus in the diet so that the ultra-violet light can manufacture bone.

"Window glass does not transmit the invisible portion of sunlight. Quartz transmits these rays readily. Many quartz glasses are able to transmit from one-fourth to one-half of the rickets-preventing rays of sunlight. It has to be demonstrated, however, that the installation of such materials in ordinary homes is, in general, desirable.

"Dr. Janet Clark of Johns Hopkins University and Dr. Walter H. Eddy of Columbia University have called attention to the fact that one can get more of the whole of sunlight in a few minutes outdoors than in the ordinary room windowed with quartz glass in the course of a whole winter's day. While this may be true for those of us who can get out, the use of materials transmitting ultra-violet light is to be recommended in sanatoriums and in solariums in which the aged may bask in the sunshine and the young children play for hours. Southern exposures are much to be preferred.

"Next to sunshine, cod-liver oil is the best available source of vitamin D other than the irradiation from quartz-mercury or carbon arcs. These arcs, however, should be used only under the direction of competent physicians.

"The temperature of the air in which we live and work is another important item. The ideal environmental temperature is from 65 to 70 F. Wide fluctuations lead to discomfort and to attempts at rectification which may either be too rapid or too slow for bodily readjustment. Some believe that overheating in a house or office, followed by sudden exposure to cold, is a frequent cause of colds.

"The human body is like a locomotive, except that the heat is generated after the machine moves and not before. All warm-blooded animals are literally stoves. If heat is lost too rapidly, the body cools to the point at which it is uncomfortable. If the surrounding air is too hot the body is also uncomfortable, because its heat is not lost fast enough.

"Some are high heat producers and others are low heat producers. Persons also differ in their mechanisms for getting rid of heat. The skin probably controls to a considerable degree the distribution of blood to all parts of the body. In passing from an overheated room to sudden exposure to cold there is probably too great and sudden a tax on the blood and heat-regulating mechanisms."

Not only is there likelihood of getting overheated, but there is greater probability in Northern climes that the amount of moisture in the air will be too low. Dr. Rosenow of the Mayo clinic has shown, we are told, that in Rochester, Minnesota, the air contained only about 25 per cent. of the total moisture it could hold. The humidity in our homes and offices in the winter months should be about 50 per cent. To get it requires the daily evaporation of five to thirty gallons of water. This is one of the problems on which scientists are working.

"Dr. Rosenow says: 'The present-day practise of heating in the dry, cold air of winter, with no provision for adding moisture and reducing dust and germ content, is not only wasteful but actually harmful.'

"The hygienist tells us that at least six glasses of water should be consumed during the day. We need a daily wash-out in winter as in summer; in fact, perhaps even more.

"There is temptation to overload the stomach with food in the winter. The times have certainly improved in matters of eating; still, many people eat their way into the grave.

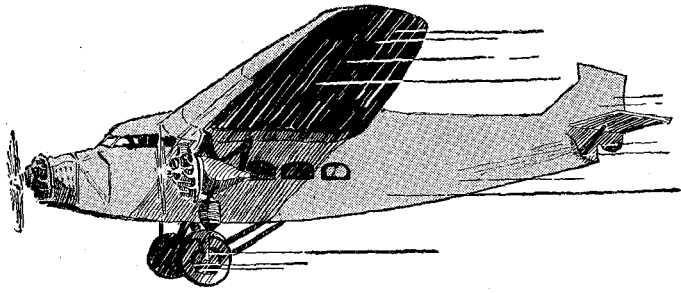
"A person sitting still all day needs less food than one engaged in manual labor. Apparently it is desirable to add to the diet in the winter months the green leaves of fresh vegetables and a little orange or tomato juice every day. Cooking and canning destroy in large part some of the vitamins.

"The passing of the back-yard garden, the chicken-coop, and the family cow and pig have emancipated us from the hoe and the feel of the dust, but it has not been demonstrated that the emancipation was for our best health.

"Most of us do not crave the return of chores, but we could to good advantage blanket the horseless carriages in their garages on many a winter's night and walk to and from our seats of trade. One of the grandest exercises in the world is walking; it may cost a little shoe leather, but the price is cheap."

VOLCANOES HELP TO MAKE TEETH—Few people have been unfortunate enough to drop their teeth down a volcano, but the converse process seems not uncommon, according to Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York). He says:

"Volcanoes appear to be notable contributors to human teeth. What they provide is the chemical element fluorin, a little of which always gets into teeth, but in some way which has been more or less of a mystery. In a recent report by the Carnegie Institution of Washington, Dr. E. G. Zies of that institution's Geophysical Laboratory describes the discovery of large amounts of fluorin in the jets of hot gas which shoot out from the ground in the Alaskan volcanic basin called the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes. This fluorin probably amounts, he believes, to 200,000 tons a year or more. Volcanoes elsewhere probably make even greater contributions, providing more than enough of the element for all the teeth that nature would need to construct in many years. Most of this fluorin in the hot, acid breath of the world's volcanoes is promptly captured chemically, Dr. Zies believes, by the elements of the soil. Much of that which escapes is washed down into the sea by rains, and helps to form the teeth and bones and shells of sea creatures. But a little of the element probably continues to circulate in the air, to be washed down in rain and to get into all kinds of human foods; just as a little of the sea fluorin also gets into foods like oysters and fish. Thus, by aid of aerial and oceanic expressmen, the contribution of fluorin from the world's volcanoes is circulated over the earth and delivered to the bodies of children who are manufacturing teeth."



COL. PAUL HENDERSON



Vice President, Transcontinental Air Transport, Inc.; Vice President, National Air Transport, Inc.

Says:

"Maps are almost as essential to an aviator as gasoline. Accurate, properly prepared maps serve as the link which ties an aviator to his course"

FOR more than half a century Rand McNally Maps have aided in the development of transportation.

They guided the early experts in the railroad field.

Then came the automobile, and Rand McNally & Company charted the first road maps and pioneered the marking of highways.

Now Rand McNally & Company, whose maps have been popular with flyers ever since the very beginnings of aviation, bring out a new series the Standard Indexed Maps with Air Trails.

In this series there is a map for

each state. On one side of a single sheet appears as before the regular state map useful to every one who travels by rail and until now widely used by aviators.

On the reverse side appears the same map, but with different markings. It shows public airports, restricted airports, auxiliary fields, seaplane ports, lighthouses, radio stations, radio beacons, magnetic declination—everything that might help the aviator in his flight or the air transport executive at his desk.

Accompanying each map is a handy booklet. It supplies

all the information any traveler wants—size of cities, hotels, banking facilities, garages, interurban lines, etc.

It includes, besides, a complete airport directory of the State, giving class, operator, location, altitude and size. It summarizes Department of Commerce air regulations. It tells how to use the map as an instrument of air navigation, how to fly by compass or landmarks.

A special accordion fold makes the map convenient to handle, to fold and unfold. Now obtainable at leading booksellers and stationers, or direct.



Some of Rand McNally & Company's Leading Products

Maps
School Maps
Auto Road Maps
Commercial Maps
Economic Maps
Aviation Maps
Special Maps to Order
Globes

Atlases
General Atlases
Commercial Atlas
Goode School Atlas
Publications
Text Books
Children's Books

Child Life Magazine
Banker's Monthly
Banker's Directory
Banker's Bulletin
Railroad,
Airline and Bus Tickets
Coupon Books
General Printing

RAND McNALLY & COMPANY Map Headquarters

Dept. A-27
536 S. Clark Street, Chicago 270 Madison Avenue, New York
RETAIL DEPARTMENT
538 S. Clark Street, Chicago
Washington San Francisco Los Angeles

PERSONAL • GLIMPSSES

ANNE MORROW MAKES IT "WE THREE"

THE SHOUTING, GESTICULATING CROWD at the Mexico City air field milled about the just-landed plane like a stormy sea—but a very friendly and enthusiastic sea. For these people were full of admiration for the tall, shy young man who certainly would rather have been away from all the tumult. At last he did escape, under the protection of a kindly, distinguished American, who took him home and introduced the young man to his family. During the introduction some such words were said as, "This is my daughter, Anne."

Before long the young aviator flew away and life resumed its normal course in Mexico after all the festivities in the visitor's honor. Nearly a year later, however, he came back, ostensibly on a hunting trip, we learn from Arthur Constantine in the *New York World*. But observers noted that he was with the older American's daughter, Anne, much more than one whose mind is wholly on hunting. Together they went sight-seeing along the romantic, old-world paths of Mexico. Aviation and romance must have furnished inspiration to the poetic Anne, whose verses had already been highly praised, and who had, it is considered, already shown a certain amount of air-mindedness in this stanza of her poem, "Unicorn":

"And I will kneel each morning
To polish bright his hoofs
That they may gleam each moon-
night
We ride over roofs."

Then, not long ago, while the young man was on still another air voyage, America and the whole world received some exciting news in its morning papers. The essential story from Mexico City may be told in these few words: "Ambassador and Mrs. Morrow have announced the engagement of their daughter, Anne Spencer Morrow, to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh."

At that moment a great sigh went up all over the land from the army of American girls who have idolized "Lindy" and permitted themselves sentimental day-dreams of what might happen if they could only meet him. Simultaneously a shout of congratulation and approbation went up from the press. Every one seems to share the happiness of Colonel Lindbergh and to approve his engagement to the daughter of our Ambassador to Mexico. Every one, too, wants to know more, but the poetic Miss Morrow shrinks from the public's interest in her. All that Colonel Lindbergh would say to newspaper men at Havana, when he was on his way home from his Central American mail flight was, "I will confine my remarks to aviation."

Ambassador Morrow called the newspaper correspondents to the Embassy in Mexico City and handed to them the formal announcement. Reading on in Mr. Constantine's dispatch to *The World* from Mexico City:

He refused absolutely to say when or where the wedding will take place, but it was learned that probably it will be in June. Mexico City also assumes that the ceremony will take place here.

The announcement not only disposes matrimonially of a young man who vies with the Prince of Wales for world-wide eligibility, but settles the important question of which of the Morrow girls has captured the "Lone Eagle's" heart.

Anne Morrow is twenty-two, a studious, diffident girl, said by her friends to be interested in modern literary and artistic movements, but at the same time domestic.

She was born in Englewood, New Jersey, and was educated at the Chapin School in New York and at Smith College.

A brunette, slender and graceful, she is not unlike the young gentlewomen of Mexico. During a previous stay at the Embassy she took up the study of Spanish and made rapid headway, but could not keep pace with her talented mother, who excels in languages, and is now a charming conversationalist in Spanish.

This engagement strikes Dorothy Ducas of the *New York Evening Post* as having many parallels with that of Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight champion, and Mary Josephine Lauder. Says Miss Ducas, elaborating this idea in *The Evening Post*:

Both young men, made famous by following occupations they liked as sheer sports, but through which they became millionaires, tried to step out of their hero rôles when they found the girls they wanted to marry. They seemed embarrassed at the attentions paid them.

But the public would not grant Gene Tunney and it is not granting Colonel Lindbergh the rights of "private citizens." The public likes romance, especially romance with handsome young men as central figures. The deluge of well-wishers, reporters, photographers, and curiosity-seekers followed the formal announcements of both engagements. Both men remained modest, retiring, aloof.

All the ingredients for the great American romance are there, in each case. One of "our boys"—

for the crowd has appropriated the two men as its own—fell in love. He chose a well-born, well-educated, intelligent girl, member of a prominent and wealthy "social register" family, who recognized in him the qualities of Prince Charming.

James Joseph Tunney and Charles Augustus Lindbergh, different as they are in personality, stand for the same things in American life.

The ex-Marine of Greenwich Village, child of Irish immigrants, who became world's champion heavyweight fistic artist, was idealized for his serious, earnest, and wholesome attitude.

The youthful flyer of Scandinavian origin made an epic flight across an ocean, binding the nations of the world more closely together. He also was held up as a model young man to the youth of the world.

And, strangely enough, these two young men, whose histories are as familiar as Gospel to the school children, shop girls, clerks, laborers, merchants, executives, brokers, and housewives of the country, picked as wives two young women whose characters

(Continued on page 43)

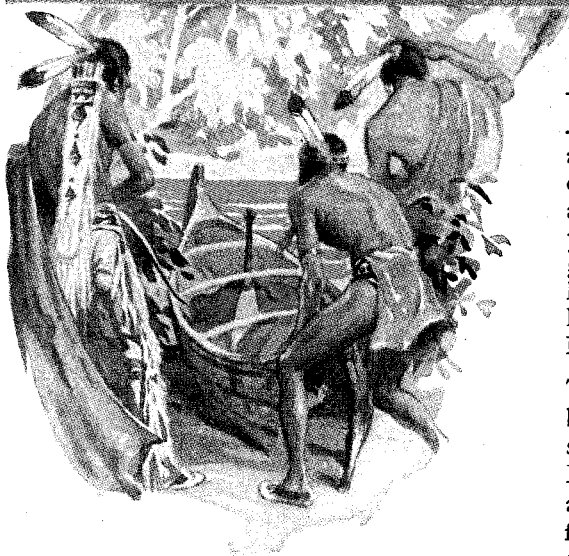
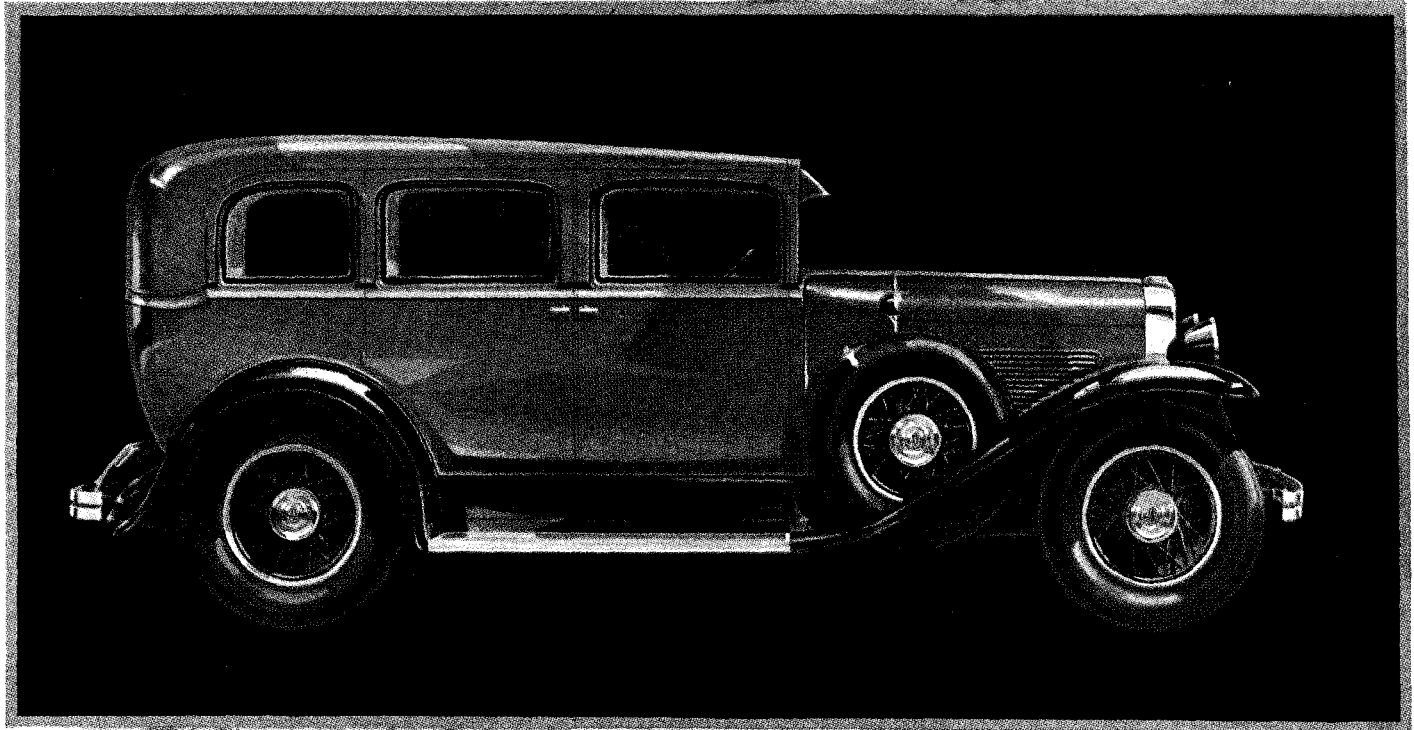
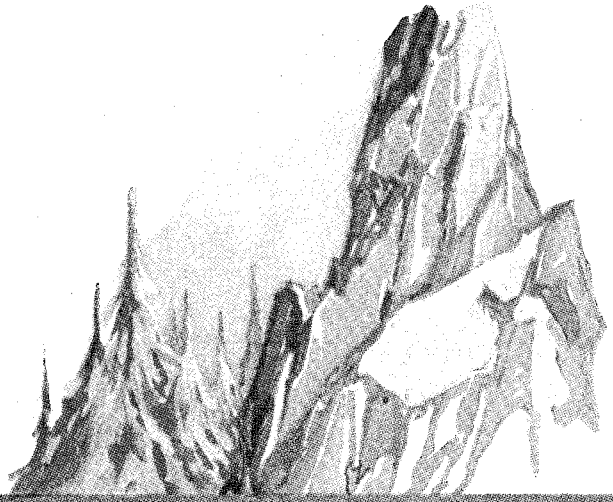


Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

SHE'LL BE THE LONE EAGLE'S MATE

Miss Anne Spencer Morrow, Lindbergh's crowning prize, has won her spurs as a poet, and in this picture she undoubtedly looks the part.

*Stepping Up the
Standard of what
a Low-Priced Six
should be . . .*



FOR several years there has been an accepted value standard in each of the various motor car price groups. If you paid about so much—you got this. If you paid so much more—you got that. But now, in the field of low-priced sixes, a new standard has been established—that of the New Pontiac Big Six.

This new standard provides for big car performance—big car speed, power and acceleration. It offers big car smoothness—and the big car safety resulting from dirt-and-weather-proof internal four-wheel brakes. It offers big car luxury, beauty and style as well. That is what you

get in the New Pontiac Big Six, plus the untold advantage of roomy, beautifully appointed bodies by Fisher, flaring full-crown fenders and big car proportions in length and height.

In fact, the New Pontiac Big Six was created to bring big car standards of luxury, style and performance within the reach of those who want to *step up* the quality of their automobiles. In achieving its purpose it has raised the standard for low-priced sixes to a point far above anything ever before reached by any car in this field.

Pontiac Big Six, \$745 and up, f. o. b. factory, plus delivery charges

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR COMPANY • PONTIAC, MICHIGAN



The New **PONTIAC BIG SIX**

PRODUCT OF  GENERAL MOTORS

Simplicity of electrical and ignition systems a feature of the new Ford

EVERY time you step into your car and start your engine, you put an electric light and power plant to work. With but a single turn of the ignition key and the pressure of a foot, you set many parts in motion.

The current that supplies the spark for igniting the gas in the cylinders is generated by the generator and stored in the storage battery. The names describe the functions of these parts.

This current, however, is low-tension current and must be transformed into a high-tension current of sufficient voltage to jump between the points of the spark plugs.

The ignition coil steps up this current.

The distributor points break or interrupt the flow of low-tension current at regular intervals and the distributor rotor distributes the high-tension current to each spark plug in proper firing order.

Current for the starting motor, horn, lights, and windshield wiper needs no stepping-up and is therefore furnished direct from the storage battery.

The electrical and ignition systems of the new Ford are particularly interesting because they are so simple in design and reliable in

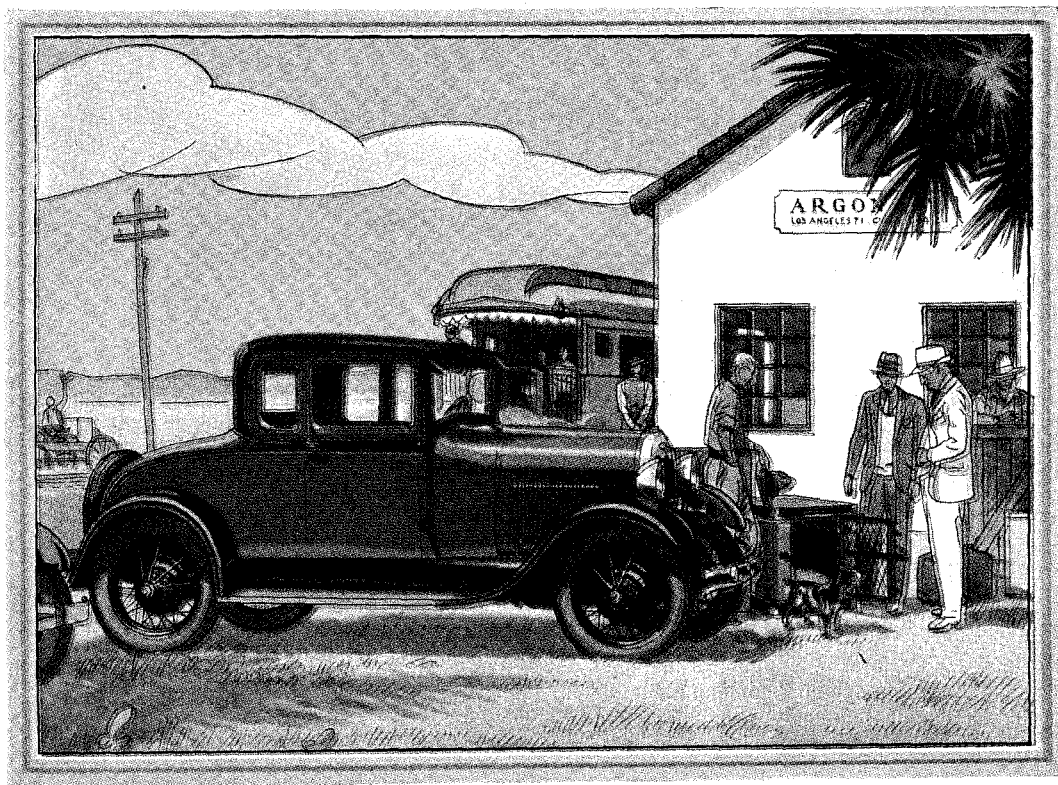
action. Many features are exclusive Ford developments.

The distributor is an example of this trouble-saving simplicity of design and its influence on continuously good performance. Special care has been taken to make it waterproof, thus preventing short circuits in heavy rain.

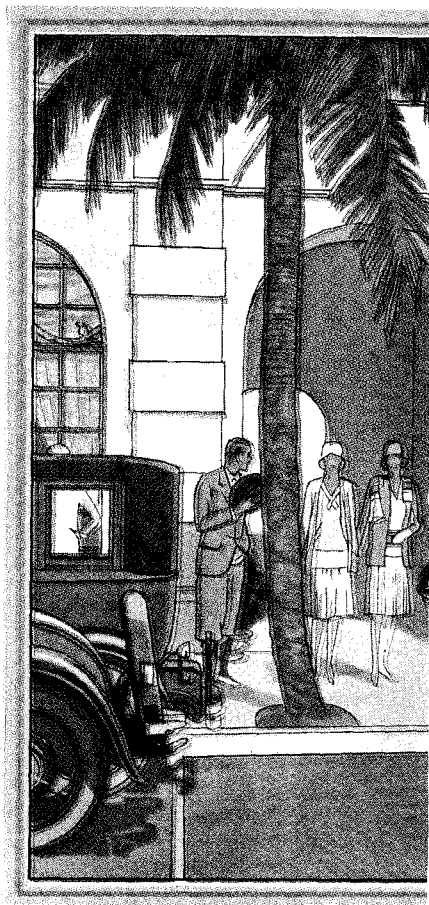
A unique feature is the elimination of cables from the distributor to the spark plugs, these connections being made with short strips of bronze. There is, in fact, but one high-tension cable and that connects the coil on the dash with the distributor.

The service needs of the Ford distributor are surprisingly few. The distributor points should be kept clean by dressing down with an oil stone and the distributor cam given a light film of vaseline every 2000 miles. (Spark plugs should be cleaned when the distributor points are cleaned and replaced with new plugs at the end of each year's driving.)

The Ford generator requires even less attention. Practically the only thing to be done is to have the charging rate adjusted



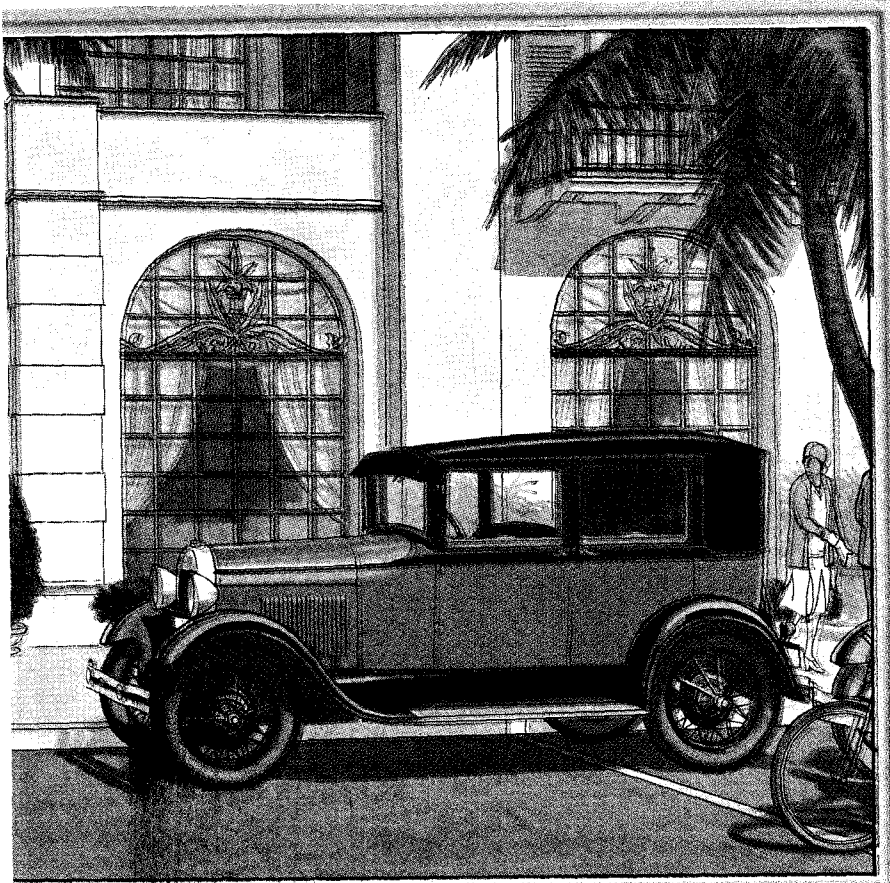
The trim sturdiness of the new Ford Coupe is shown in this illustration. At home in any company because of its quiet simplicity of line and beautiful colors. Wide windows and narrow pillars give unusual vision.





FEATURES OF
THE NEW FORD CAR

Beautiful low lines *Choice of colors*
Remarkable acceleration
Smoothness at all speeds
55 to 65 miles an hour
Fully enclosed, silent six-brake system
Vibration absorbing engine support
Houdaille hydraulic shock absorbers
Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield
Alemite chassis lubrication
Economy of operation
Reliability and long life



The new Fordor Sedan, finished in Rose Beige—one of most popular new Ford colors. A splendid family because of its beauty, safety, comfort, reliability, low first cost and low cost of operation and up-keep.

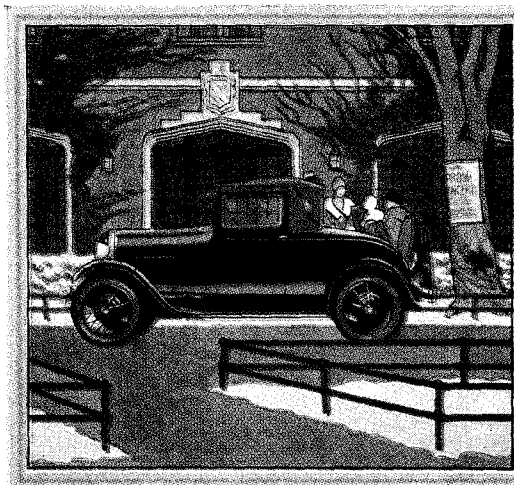
meet changes in seasons or special living conditions. You see, days are shorter in winter than in summer and you burn your lights more. Cold weather starting also requires more current. Cars that are stopped and started many times a day should naturally have a higher generator rate than those used principally for long trips.

The charging rate should be checked when driving by referring to the ammeter on the instrument panel. Ten amperes is the rate recommended for winter and eight amperes for summer—except for the special conditions indicated above.

Closely associated with the generator is the storage battery. Its requirements are few, yet vital. It should be tested at regular intervals and distilled water

added if necessary. Connections should also be kept clean and free of corrosion.

The starter of the new Ford is designed to turn the engine over quickly even on cold days. It uses comparatively little current and thereby saves drain on the battery.



The new Ford Sport Coupe combines the alert speed and style of the Roadster with the advantages of a closed car. Low. Smart. Fleet. Finished in a variety of beautiful colors. Wide, roomy rumble seat is standard equipment.

Another welcome feature of the new Ford is the theft-proof ignition lock. This operates entirely as a part of the ignition circuit and gives full protection without interfering with the transmission or steering mechanisms. The lock is conveniently placed on the instrument panel. The low-tension wire from the switch to the distributor is protected by a steel cable grounded to the distributor casing, making it impossible for anyone to wire around the locking device and start your car.

The entire electrical and ignition systems of the new Ford are so simple in design and so carefully made that they will give you little trouble. Yet that doesn't mean they should be neglected. Certain little attentions are needed from time to time, as outlined.

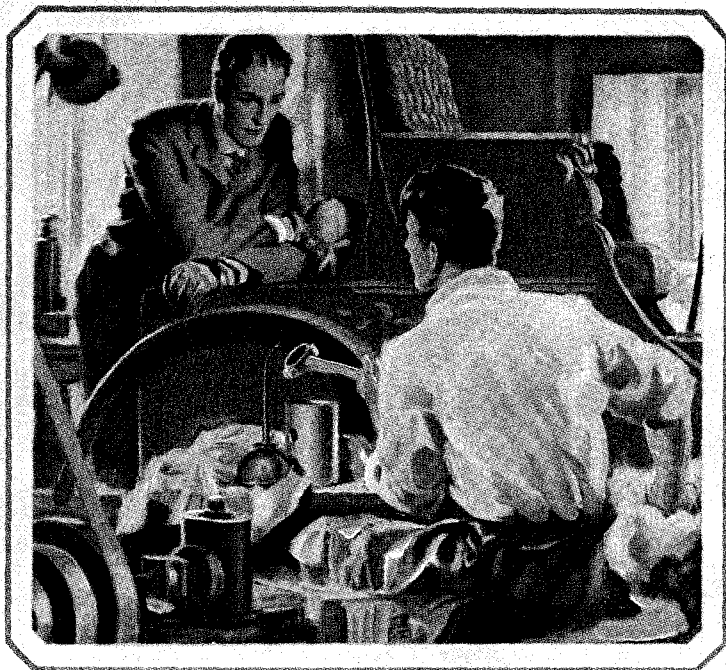
You can have these things looked after by the Ford dealer when you take the car in for oiling and greasing.

A periodic checking-up will lengthen the life of your car and give you many thousands of miles of carefree, economical motoring.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Detroit, Michigan

P A C K A R D



The quality ideals, the original research, which created the first Packard still govern the building of Packard cars today

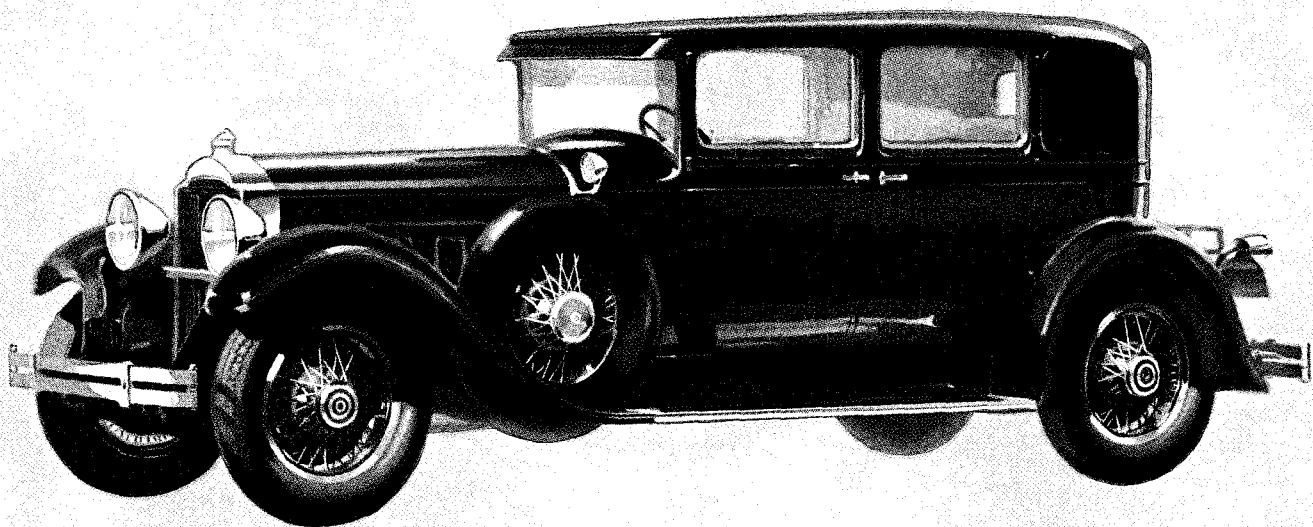
The first Packard was built in the 90's by a successful engineer of leisure and means. He wanted to own a better car than he could buy.

Even this first Packard had many original features, soon adopted by other manufacturers. And today Packard is acknowledged as the source of many outstanding motor car improvements, developed or sponsored by Packard engineers through the years and eagerly accepted and applied

by the industry at large. Supreme excellence in materials and craftsmanship, the highest ideals of business conduct and responsibility, have ever been and always will be Packard's sincere aim.

Thirty years of single intent, thirty years of pioneering research, have been rewarded by the establishment of the world-wide reputation for high quality and engineering leadership which Packard enjoys today.

A S K T H E M A N W H O O W N S O N E



(Continued from page 38)

and backgrounds are alike also. Anne Morrow and Mary Josephine Lauder are not flappers, in the popular sense of the word. They are both of the rather studious type, interested in literature, art, music, and poetry. Indeed, when the Lauder-Tunney engagement was made public, rumor had it that a mutual admiration for Shakespeare had drawn Polly and Gene together.

The Lindbergh-Morrow romance surpasses in interest all other great romances of history, in the opinion of *The Globe-Democrat* of St. Louis, "Lindy's" official home. The thrill of the engagement was particularly strong at Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, where Miss Morrow was graduated last June. Campus and dormitory buzzed with reminiscence. We read some of the recollections in this Northampton dispatch to *The World*:

Anne Morrow is recalled as a shy girl of unusual charm and great literary ability. Many of her former associates speak of her sweet disposition as her outstanding quality; others remember best her unaffected manner.

Anne Morrow majored in English at Smith and was graduated with special honors. While at college she wrote a number of poems for college papers. Last June she won the Mary Augusta Jordan Prize, the most coveted scholastic trophy at Smith, awarded for the most original piece of work. Miss Morrow was also given the Elizabeth Johnson Prize for the best essay on "Women of Dr. Johnson's Time."

Miss Wilhelmina W. Phelps, head of Northrup House, where Anne Morrow lived during her last three years at Smith, calls her "a charming girl, retiring and of a lovely disposition." Classmates who recall her unaffected ways, quiet manner and lack of flapper characteristics, are now asking themselves if the girl with these qualities who is to marry one of the world's most eligible bachelors, may not be an argument, after all, for old-fashioned femininity. Miss Morrow cares little for social events, and did not take much part in them in college.

Miss Morrow contributed verse to *The Smith College Monthly*, from which *The World* quotes several samples. Here is one showing the future Mrs. Lindbergh in a spirit of light-hearted gaiety:

CAPRICE

Doggerel written after seeing Raquel Meller

"I should like to be a dancer,
A slim persuasive dancer,
A Scarlet Spanish Dancer,
If you please!"

But he said, "Just now we're crowded
With these Carmens—simply crowded—
I can't find"—his forehead clouded,
"Vacancies."
"I suppose you want to tango,"
And he sighed—"Or a fandango,



BIG GAME FOR ST. VALENTINE & COMPANY
—Sykes in the New York Evening Post.

Scarlet cigaret and tango—
Scarlet smile—
In a century or twenty
We may want you. We have plenty
Just at present—more than plenty—
For a while.

"There's a place for Quaker Maid-
ens,
For brown-haired Quaker Maidens,
For blue-eyed Quaker Maidens
There's a place."
So I play the rôle of Quaker
And I do not blame my maker
For I think I wear the Quaker
With a grace!
But when a tune is tilting,
Like a scarlet skirt is lilted
That a rebel heart is lilted
No one sees:
"For I want to be a dancer,
A slim, persuasive dancer,
A scarlet, Spanish dancer,
If you please!"

And here, in its entirety, is the poem, "Unicorn," of which we have already given one stanza:

Everything to-day has been
Heavy and Brown
Bring me a Unicorn
To ride about town.

Bring me a Unicorn
As little and as white
As the new moon
On its first night.

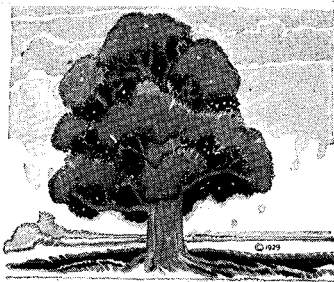
Green orchids to deck him
The Debussy shade,
Like the green-gold eyes
Of a mermaid.

(Continued on page 46)



P. & A. photograph

THE WORLD'S FOREMOST FLYER AND SOME OF HIS FUTURE "IN-LAWS"
Ambassador and Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow flank their future son-in-law, and in front crouches their youngest daughter, Miss Constance Morrow.



*All branches on the same tree; all growing out of
the Chrysler root principle of standardized quality*

CHRYSLER MOTORS

Public Service

It is the aim and ambition of Walter P. Chrysler and his group of executives that everything bearing the stamp of Chrysler Motors shall be accepted as the first and last word in reliability and value.

The name Chrysler already stands the world over for originality and daring.

Now, Chrysler Motors vitalizes a group truly combined, under one personal head, in the only sense in which individual products should ever be combined—for better public service.

Chrysler Motors is not the usual grouping together of motor car properties, each under its own separate management, with which American business has been familiar.

Instead, it is a live and animate thing—personal-

ized, personally directed, and managed from top to bottom by eager and enthusiastic motor car specialists, all striving for the same end—to give greater value to the buyer.

In Chrysler Motors, all of the units—each serving its own particular market—issue from the same immense set of plants and share alike the advantages which accrue from the pooling of all human, mechanical, manufacturing and financial resources in a common cause.

In the precise form in which it is operated, Chrysler Motors is already accomplishing mutual efficiency and savings which are giving new benefits in quality, in reliability and in economy to the buyer of individual and commercial transportation in every price class in every country in the world.

CHRYSLER "75" . . CHRYSLER IMPERIAL . . CHRYSLER "65"

DODGE BROTHERS SENIOR . . DODGE BROTHERS SIX

DE SOTO SIX . . PLYMOUTH

DODGE BROTHERS TRUCKS, BUSES *and* MOTOR COACHES

FARGO TRUCKS *and* COMMERCIAL CARS

CHRYSLER MARINE ENGINES

All Products of Chrysler Motors

DE SOTO SIX

A CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

A black and white illustration of a De Soto Six car, a four-door sedan with a convertible top, parked on a street. A man in a suit is driving, and a woman in a light-colored dress is sitting in the front passenger seat. A woman in a light-colored dress is standing behind the car, and a man in a suit is standing next to her. In the background, there is a building with a clock tower and a large, stylized sun or moon. The car is shown from a side profile, facing left. The illustration is signed 'D. H. H. 1929' in the bottom right corner.

\$845
and up, at the factory

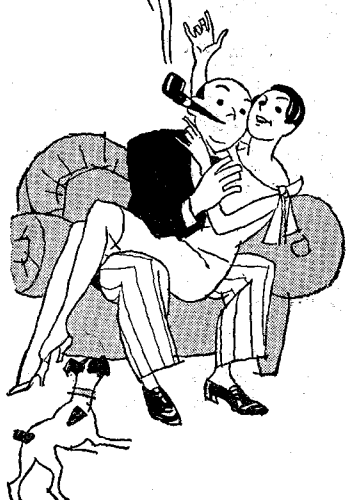
THE CHOICE OF YOUTH FOR SMARTNESS AND ZESTFUL PERFORMANCE

■ ■ ■ The new De Soto Six appeals irresistibly to the spirit of youth. Its beauty and smartness single it out for the companionship of today's generation. Its speed, its nimbleness and its comfort are in perfect accord with the demands of those who live and play so eagerly and so enthusiastically.

Seven Body Styles, \$845 to \$955, at the factory

DE SOTO MOTOR CORPORATION (Division of Chrysler Corporation), Detroit, Michigan

WIVES... Sir Walter keeps 'em mild



STAND up for your rights, ladies. Why put up with that strong smelly pipe when Sir Walter Raleigh's favorite smoking mixture will tame and soften it? It's so mild, you'll like its fragrance and urge him to light up anywhere around the house. Surprise him. Send for a tin at our expense.

LIMITED OFFER (for the United States only)

If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send you without charge a full-size tin of this milder pipe mixture.

Dept. 28, Brown and Williamson
Tobacco Corporation
Louisville, Kentucky



SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Who discovered how good a pipe can be

It's



milder

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

Red Pomegranates
For him to eat,
Or small purple plums,
Lush and sweet.

And I will kneel each morning
To polish his bright hoofs
That they may gleam each moon-night
We ride over roofs.

Again, the poet essays word portraiture:

A CERTAIN WOMAN

Jade on your finger;
Hair of beaten brass;
Thoughts like frost crystals
On a pane of glass,
Like the shattering of icicles
Your laughter.

And in this last we can trace a strain of nostalgia:

A LETTER WITH A FOREIGN STAMP

It was not fair of you to flaunt your days
Your scarlet, fluttering days, in front of me;
Bright, taunting pennants, whipping me to scorn,

Hours of color you mention casually.
Why did you say "It seems like April now—
—Those chestnut trees"—you said.

"When I have time
I hunt among the book stalls on the quai
For old dust-covered leaves of fragrant rhyme."

Why did you say "Last night I wore my shawl—

—Mandarin red—I wish you could have seen—

And as I danced the silk fringe caught the light

—Some stranger stopped and murmured
'Rouge de Chine!'

Oh, use bright words with caution, fire is keen;

"Those chestnut trees"—"Some stranger"
—"Rouge de Chine."

Miss Morrow is revealed as a skilful and spirited writer of prose in her essay on Madame d'Houdetot. The essay, we read in the *New York Evening Post*, "striking in its originality of thought and revealing a keen, analytical mind, tells the interesting story of Madame d'Houdetot and her hasty, cold, and mechanical marriage." We quote the opening paragraphs of this essay from *The Evening Post*:

In "*La Lyre Française*," the anthology which corresponds to the English "Golden Treasury" among the eighteenth-century poems, the songs of Florian, the odes and cantatas of Rousseau, the elegies of Parry, is set one lyric, short and slight, dealing with the usual subject and yet noticeable for a kind of simplicity. One becomes aware of it as one becomes aware of a quiet person in a room where there are many voices and laughter.

After quoting the poem, "*Amour*," Miss Morrow continues:

Like the other *femmes spirituelles* of the eighteenth-century court life in France, she, too, occupied herself with the ordinary diversion: *le bal, la promenade, l'opéra et la comédie*. She, too, attended those famous

soupers, where conversation spun itself into shapes fantastic and fragile. And *souper*, as Madame du Deffand once said, was one of the four ends of man. She, too, frequented the salon where one sat and tinkled at a clavecin, or embroidered a flowered cushion, or cut pert silhouettes while some "*beau parleur tenait le dé dans la conversation*."

She, too, had the conventionally dull husband and the conventionally ardent lover, with whom she played chess or drove in the cars or strolled in the garden, to which he alone had the key.

IN STAGE-COACH AND PULLMAN WITH THE PRESIDENTS

INTO the mud puddle with a great splash went the great man, the victim of a low, base, political intrigue. But fortunately, according to the old story, it was at a soft spot along the road through the comparative wilderness that was Indiana in the 1830's, that the driver deliberately upset the coach. President Martin Van Buren was no frontiersman, we read in *The Pullman News*, in a description of Presidential travel before and after the advent of the Pullman. Rather, "he was what the rough-and-ready boys out in the woods looked upon as a city slicker." He pulled himself out of the mud-hole into which he had been so unceremoniously thrown, a bedraggled wreck of imported broadcloth, knee breeches, silk hose, satin waistcoat, high stock, magnificent beaver, and beruffled dignity. As a result, soon thereafter, President Van Buren signed the appropriation for the continuance of the work on the new National Road which had lapsed somewhat. Previously he had vetoed this appropriation. The accident, we learn, had been arranged by the President's political enemies, who had conspired with the driver of the Chief Executive's coach during a trip through what was then regarded as the Far West. The Western politicians wanted the road improved, and they resorted to direct action to get the money. Thus it was, in horse-drawn vehicles, over wretched roads, that our early Presidents traveled. But to-day, with private cars, attendants, and luxury, the situation is far different, as we see by this more recent picture:

Perhaps the most complete Presidential train was that which, on June 20, 1923, carried President Harding and his party from Washington on the fateful trip to Alaska. Aside from its tragic and historical interest, that train will long be memorable because it represented significant innovations.

Just about that time the "loud-speaker" device for projecting public addresses was being perfected. The Pullman and American Telephone & Telegraph Companies equipped the Presidential car with this device, so that rear-platform speeches could be delivered without great physical effort. Loud-speakers were installed in the halls where the President would speak, and a complete telephone switchboard was placed on the train, plugging in connections with the telephone systems whenever the train stopped. So matter-of-fact have these things become

LUXURIOUS COMFORT



LUXURIOUS comfort! Like floating on air! All roads made easier going thanks to

THE BIG NORWALK TIRE

A luxury without extravagance. An added comfort without added expense.

The Big Norwalk is just a great, big soft cushion of air that *gives and takes* with every *up and down* of the road. More air space. More rubber. Heavier sidewalls. Everything that can make a good tire, bigger and better.

The Big Norwalk is primarily designed for the special pleasure of the "particularly particular"—but their reward is not only in *greater comfort* but in *greater mileage*. And *greater mileage* after all, is the only basis on which true tire economy can and should be figured.

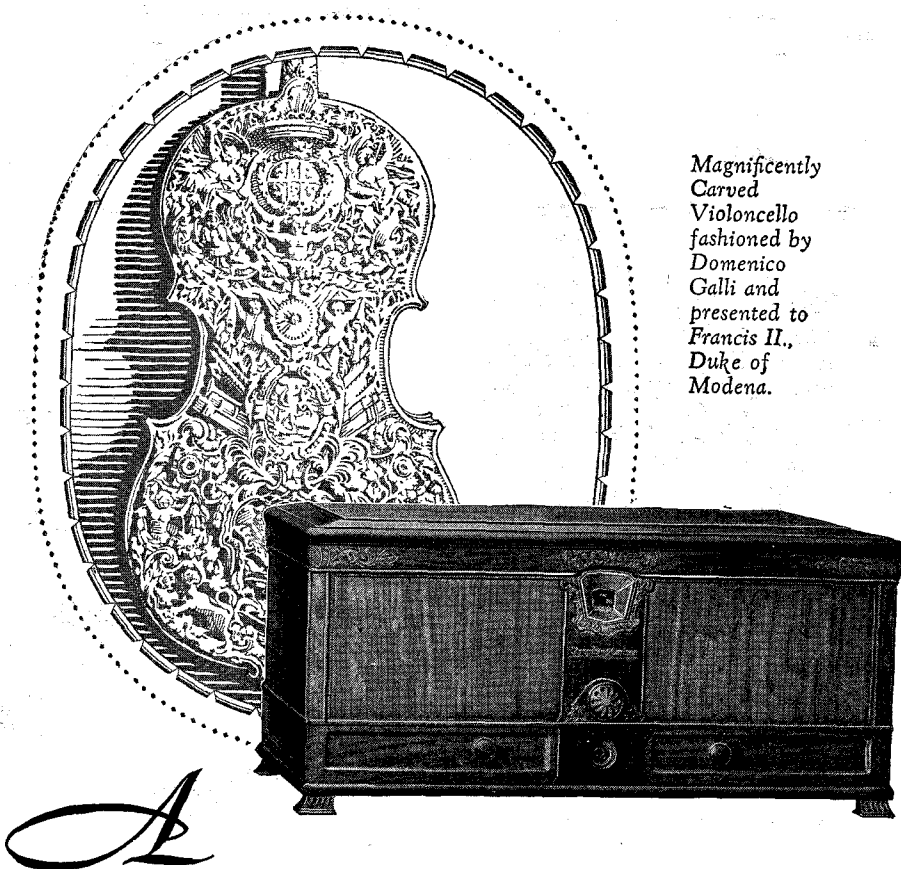
Get in touch with the nearest Norwalk dealer—or write for his name. Norwalk dealers are as keen on "service" as they are on the Big Norwalk. An unbeatable combination!

NORWALK TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Inc.

Norwalk, Conn.



The **BIG**
NORWALK
TIRE



Magnificently Carved Violoncello fashioned by Domenico Galli and presented to Francis II., Duke of Modena.

Tribute to Music

THE decorative genius lavished upon certain musical instruments in centuries past typifies the esteem in which their qualities of tone were held.

For its tone—a Stromberg-Carlson is as worthy of being decorated by a Galli as any musical instrument made in any age. There has never been, can never be, a musical instrument the tone of which a Stromberg-Carlson cannot re-create in its entirety.

And—there has never been any musical instrument in which greater acoustical knowledge, finer design, more painstaking workmanship or finer materials were combined, than in a Stromberg-Carlson. *Illustrated, No. 635 Stromberg-Carlson Treasure Chest, \$185, (East of Rockies.)*

There are All-Electric Stromberg-Carlson Receivers for alternating current areas, and for direct current areas, as well as Receivers operated with batteries.

Ask your nearest Stromberg-Carlson dealer for a home demonstration. You may learn his address from his advertisements in the newspapers or from your telephone directory.

STROMBERG-CARLSON TELEPHONE MFG. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Stromberg-Carlson

MAKERS OF VOICE TRANSMISSION AND VOICE RECEPTION APPARATUS FOR MORE THAN THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES *Continued*

in the last few years, that it is hard to realize how recently such a series of installations was regarded as almost fantastic.

The solid Pullman train left Washington at 1 P. M., June 20, for St. Louis, where the President was to speak in the Coliseum. Whenever the Presidential train was approaching, all others were sidetracked. At several places where brief operating stops were made, the President appeared on the platform and, by way of the microphone, address the thousands gathered to greet him.

But there were some drawbacks. The capacity of the storage batteries on the Presidential car was limited, and they had to operate not only the loud-speaker but various other essential utilities. One morning the President's valet appeared in a state of half-consternation, half-indignation, and announced:

"Mistah President, Ah have to rep't, sah, that yoh pants ain't been propahly prest sah."

"What's the trouble?" asked the President.

"Well, sah," replied the valet, "Ah regret to say dat yoh spoke too much yestahday."

"But what does my speaking have to do with getting my trousers prest?" demanded Mr. Harding.

"Well, sah," explained the custodian of the Presidential wardrobe, "yoh used up all de 'lectric juice runnin' de loud-speakah, and dere wa'n't none left to op'rate de 'lectric pressin' iron!"

The first President, George Washington, was one of the most widely traveled men of his time, we learn as we continue:

As a young man—surveyor, soldier, planter, real-estate operator, and commander of the Continental Armies—he got about almost entirely on horseback, which, indeed, was the preferable mode for those times. Later, with years and distinction, he affected the magnificence of coach and six. As he was jolted over the execrable roads of those times, on his journeyings to New York, Philadelphia, Annapolis, Washington, Richmond, and other places, he must often have wondered whether it was really worth while to be father of such a badly equipped country. If he had lived a generation or two later, Washington would, doubtless, have been one of the early railroad-builders, for he had a keen perception of the necessity to provide the country with highways, and was, perhaps, more than anybody else, responsible for the huge project of the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal to connect the Potomac and Ohio rivers.

A glimpse of colonial travel de luxe is given in the stories of Washington's marriage in 1759. It was a church wedding in New Kent County, Virginia, said to have been the most brilliant ever seen in the colony. The bridegroom wore blue broadcloth lined with red silk, silver trimmings, and gold knee buckles; his waistcoat was embroidered with white satin, and his hair was powdered. The Governor of Virginia, British officers, legislators, and neighboring gentry appeared in full court dress. After the ceremony the bride and her three attendants were driven back to her home in a gilded coach drawn by six horses led by liveried postillions. Washington and a company of cavaliers on horseback escorted the bridal vehicle.

Some other intimate impressions of Presidential gettings-about in pre-Pullman times are set down in the voluminous writings of old John Adams. That noble but lugubrious patriot was always pretty sad; but never sadder than when, at the end of a day in the stage-coach from Boston to Philadelphia, he confided to his diary the awful details of the journey. Never was he so low in mind, so doubtful whether the country could be saved or deserved to be, as at seasons like this. He always doubted whether he could survive the trip, and seems sometimes to have hoped he wouldn't.

Of plain old Thomas Jefferson's methods of travel we get one of the best impressions in the legend, that on the morning of his inauguration he rode up to the Capitol on horseback from his boarding-house, tied his horse to a hickory sapling, and walked into the Capitol to take the oath. Considerations of State compelled Jefferson at times to use a coach, but his personal preference was always the saddle.

Most famous of all the grand tours of the early Presidents was that of James Monroe, who, during his term, made a great journey throughout the country, visiting every State, and enduring with patriotic equanimity the trials of what have since come to be recognized as the first Presidential swing around the circle. It would not be quite accurate to say that by the time of Monroe the roads were somewhat better than in the days of Washington and Adams; but at any rate they were not quite so bad.

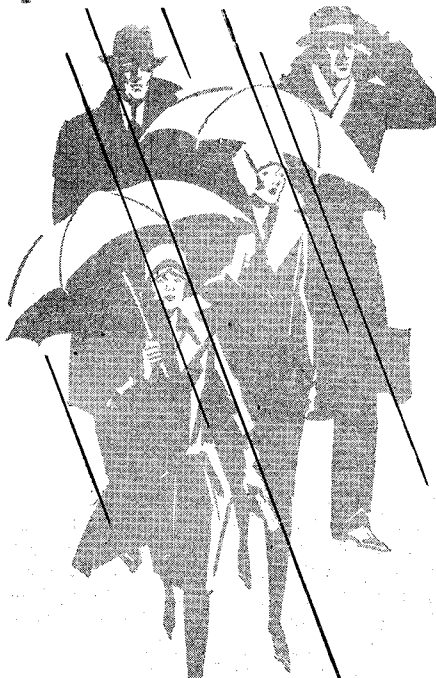
His journeyings seem to have influenced Monroe considerably in favor of that policy of Federal aid to internal improvements, particularly road- and canal-building, which was inaugurated in this period. The National Road, from the Chesapeake region up the Potomac to Cumberland, the Ohio River and beyond, was perhaps the most notable product of this epoch. It was finished to Wheeling, West Virginia, and thereafter its westward construction lagged for a long time; but ultimately it was pushed on into the Mississippi Valley and became the great highway of Western migration.

There was always a deal of sharp political debate as to whether the national Government should help in such projects. The story goes that, this debate being still in progress as late as the Van Buren Administration, that President vetoed some legislation in the interest of the road's improvement. A little later he took an electioneering trip out into the "Far West," visiting some of the wilderness areas of "darkest Indiana."

It was during this trip that President Van Buren had the mud-bath that changed his views regarding improvements. Reading on:

In those days the National Road was still a mighty crude affair. Huge tree-stumps, mud-holes, and rocky ridges alternated throughout much of its length. A number of transport companies operated lines of gorgeous coaches for passenger service, and lines of Conestoga wagons for freighting. Endless streams of these amazing old vehicles wound their way along the primitive pike, marking the march of empire into the new West.

When a new President was chosen there was always much rivalry among the transport companies for the honor of hauling him to Washington. A new coach was always built for this occasion, magnificently finished and fitted, gorgeously decorated, painted, and inlaid and drawn



**White
teeth may
hide this
bitter truth**

NOBODY'S IMMUNE*

** Thinking all is well when teeth are white
4 out of 5 surrender to the disease-of-neglect*

If you would enjoy health and preserve your teeth don't let appearances deceive you. See your dentist at least once every six months. Have him examine teeth and gums and correct any faults. And start brushing gums vigorously when you brush your teeth, using the dentifrice that helps to firm gums and keep them sound, thus safeguarding them against disease.

Forhan's is such a dentifrice.

Such a simple regime will bring you peace-of-mind. It will protect you. For such diseases as Pyorrhea ignore teeth and launch an attack on neglected gums. If contracted, only expert dental treatment of long duration can stem their advance. They ravage health and often cause loss of teeth. And Pyorrhea alone takes 4 persons out of 5 after forty and thousands younger as its victims.

You will like Forhan's. Its taste is refreshing, cleansing. After using it morning and night for a few weeks you will see an improvement in the appearance of the gums. For this dentifrice helps to firm them and keep them sound. In addition, without the use of harsh abrasives, Forhan's cleans teeth and helps to protect them from decay.

Start brushing teeth and gums with Forhan's today. Teach your children this good habit which will protect their health in the years to come. Get a tube from your druggist. Two sizes, 35c and 60c. Forhan Company, New York.

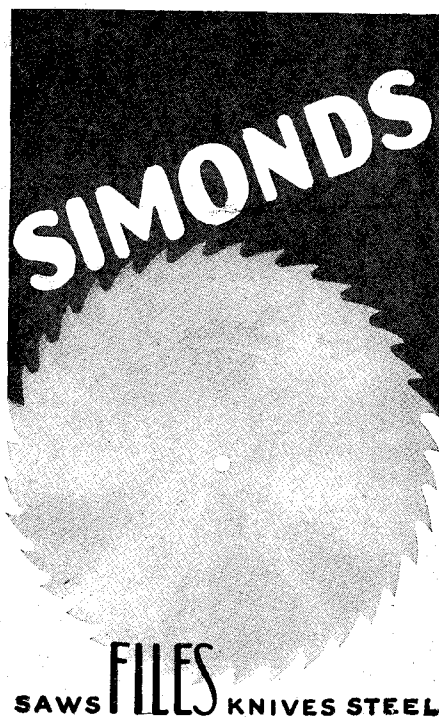
Forhan's for the Gums is far more than an ordinary toothpaste. It is the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. It is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere. You will find this dentifrice especially effective as a gum massage if the directions that come with each tube are followed closely. It's good for the teeth. It's good for the gums.

Forhan's

FOR THE GUMS

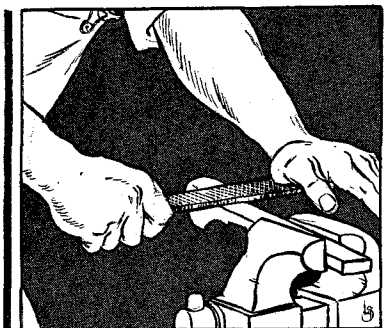
YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS





UNIFORM WEAR-RESISTING FAST-CUTTING

EVERY important point about Simonds Files—the specially treated steel; the sharp, uniform, perfectly set teeth; the toughness that makes them stand up under the hardest kind of use—these outstanding advantages are the logical result of Simonds near-century of experience in making fine cutting tools. Specify Simonds—they save dollars of tool expense.



**SIMONDS SAW AND
STEEL COMPANY**

"The Saw Makers" Established 1832
Fitchburg, Mass.

BRANCH OFFICES AND SERVICE
SHOPS IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES Continued

by six matched horses. The Presidential coach was named for the President it was to serve, his name being blazoned in gilt letters on its side. The most noble and bedizened of this line of Presidential coaches was built to bring sturdy old "Andy" Jackson to Washington for his inauguration; but he, who had been the candidate of the plain people and took no stock in these trappings of royalty, refused to ride in it.

When "Old Rough and Ready," General Taylor, went to Washington to be inaugurated in 1849, his specially built coach was named "The President." General Taylor was from Louisiana, and it is an interesting sidelight that he made the journey to Washington by way of a steamboat up the Mississippi and Ohio, and from Wheeling down to Washington by the National Road. The night before the party left Wheeling there had been one of those characteristic snow-and-sleet storms of the Middle-Appalachian region, which left trees, shrubs, and mountain side a glittering, gorgeous mass of crystals, while the roadway was ice.

The scenery, as everybody knows who has witnessed that phenomenon, was lovely beyond description, and General Taylor and his Southern friends had never seen anything like it. Their exclamations of wonder and delight became a torrent of terror as they continued their record-breaking ride over icebound mountain roads.

The Presidential coach danced and waltzed, slewed and skidded, from one side to the other of the road, one moment on the point of capsizing, the next threatening to hurl itself over the precipitous ledge into Will's Creek, 100 feet below.

Members of the escorting party were frightened out of their wits, but the veteran driver of the Presidential coach, leading the procession, paid no attention to shouted remonstrances from the rear. Everybody was sure the President-elect was going to be killed, but the old General, fascinated by the panorama of crystalline mountains, forests, and streams, paid no attention whatever to the obvious dangers of the trip.

Finally, at the Narrows, two miles west of Cumberland, the General halted the coach and climbed out. The other coaches quickly drew up, and their occupants debarked, in terror lest he should open on them with grape and canister for taking him on such a wild ride. What was their amazement, then, when the General, who had been standing on a point of rock surveying the landscape, walked over to his terrified escort and said:

"Gentlemen, I have to thank you; it has been the most wonderful ride, through the most beautiful scenery, that I have ever experienced."

Then came the Pullman, to change completely these more hazardous forms of travel. One of the early Presidential patrons of the Pullman was Abraham Lincoln, who learned thus of the advantages of this mode of travel during his days as a practising attorney:

He lived at Springfield, Illinois, and the first Pullman sleeper, old No. 9, was operated on the Chicago & Alton. The Springfield lawyer promptly discovered the satisfaction of an honest night's sleep on his

frequent trips between Springfield and Chicago. The rate for a berth between those cities was \$1 for a single passenger, or 50 cents for each of two sharing a berth. There is a legend in Pullmanland that Lincoln used to buy a half-berth, and go to bed early. Long and angular, he had to lie diagonally in the berth to stretch out his full length. The later passenger always refused the other half, and Lincoln got the full berth for the price of half.

The humor and pathos of Lincoln's life always were inextricably fused; and so, along with this incident, must be recorded the fact that, when the body of the martyred Lincoln was brought home to Springfield for interment in the spring of 1865, the first Pullman sleeper, built in modern manner, was attached to the funeral train. The story has been widely accepted that President Lincoln's body was taken from Chicago to Springfield in the *Pioneer*; but it is not true. Mr. Lincoln's casket was in another car while the *Pioneer* was used by his family attending the funeral.

The Government has never provided a special train for the President, such as most countries afford their rulers. On one occasion General U. S. Grant, going to Galena, Illinois, to visit his old home, wanted to travel à la Pullman. At that time the railroad from Chicago to Galena was not of the same gage as the lines east, and to accommodate the President it was standardized in anticipation of his trip.

Then there is the incident of a President's unwitting contribution to invention of the present-day vestibule. One of Grover Cleveland's speaking tours involved a number of rear-platform talks. The President was suffering from a cold and, the weather turning bad, it was necessary to provide protection for him on the platform. Down to that time the vestibule represented merely the enclosure of a narrow passage from car to car; it had not yet been extended to the full width of the car. Some Pullman-car builders then conceived the idea of enclosing the entire observation platform with all the narrow vestibule doors necessary, making it proof against the wind and rain. When the President was to speak, four doors on the rear were swung open. Utilized first on President Cleveland's train, this device was promptly adapted to the construction of all vestibules, and marked the beginning of the full car width, roomy, safe, and sheltered vestibule since adopted all over the world.

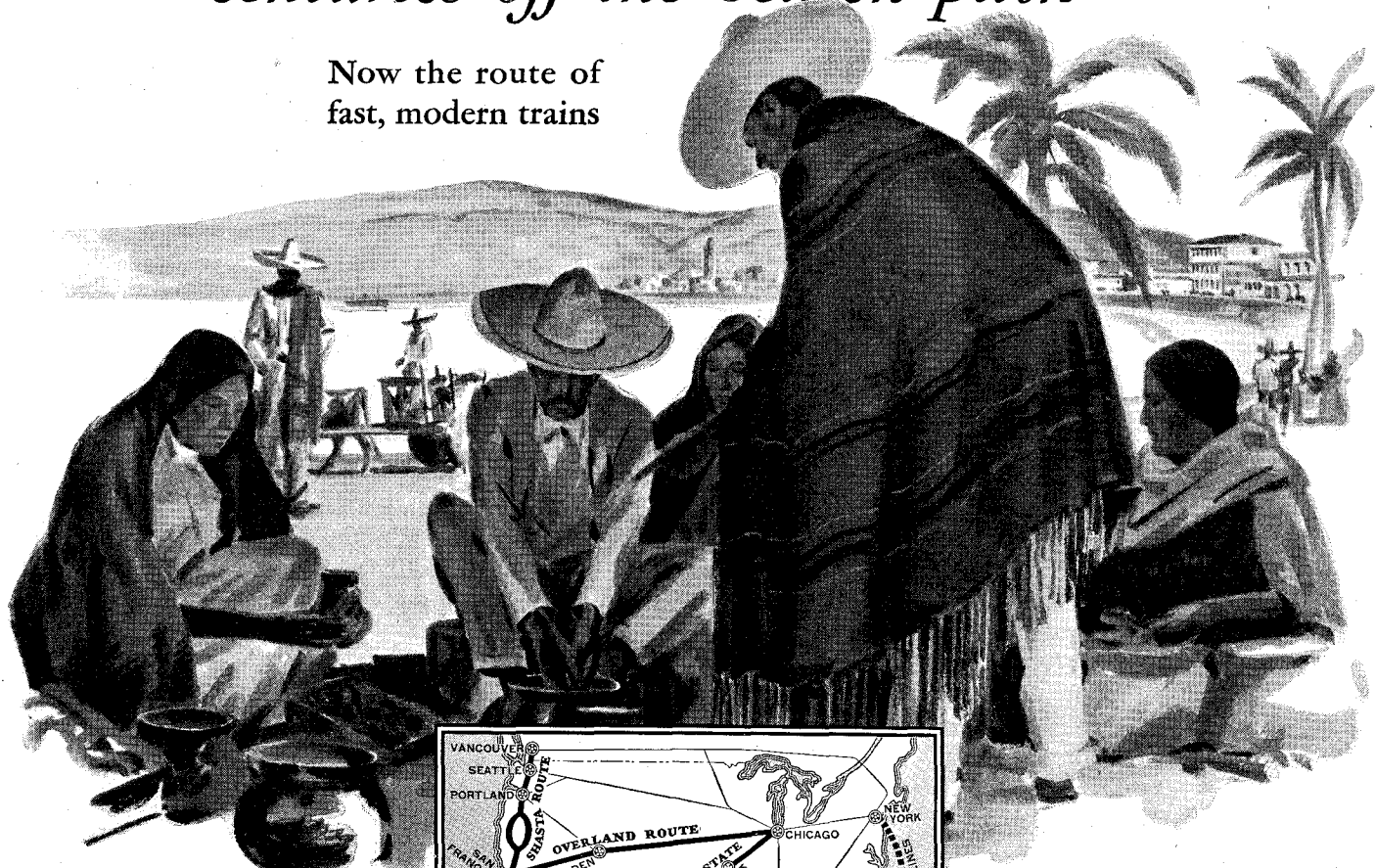
As Mr. Lincoln was probably the first Presidential patron of Pullman, all his successors have followed his example. Tho it is little remembered nowadays, President Andrew Johnson made the first "swing around the circle" under that name in an effort to get his case effectively before the public.

From that time on Presidents and Presidential candidates have all been extensive patrons of Pullman service. Presidential campaigning has been revolutionized in adapting it to the new facilities of travel. The country has come to expect Presidents and Presidential candidates to travel a good deal, and some have made quite astonishing records. President Benjamin Harrison made a nation-wide series of short and carefully correlated Pullman-platform addresses, which still stand as testimonials to his abilities and statesmanship. Before him James G. Blaine, in 1884, had made a swing of the country *en Pullman*; and from 1896 down the speech-making tours of candidates have been regular features of campaign years, with "good-will tours" of Presidents interspersed in other years.

The West Coast of Mexico

—centuries off the beaten path

Now the route of
fast, modern trains

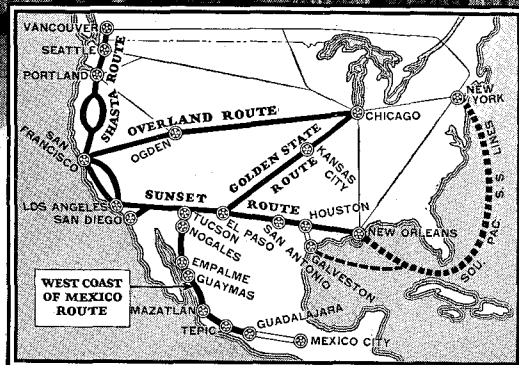


PICTURESQUE in gay-colored blanket, wide-brimmed sombrero, and sandals, an Indian boy strolls beside a great wooden-wheeled, ox-drawn cart. Not far distant the lazy splash of a fountain catches the sun from a white adobe wall that only Spain could have inspired.

What world is this? Although but 300 miles — overnight in a comfortable Pullman — from Arizona's southern boundary, it is 300 years from the world you know. Centuries have dropped from time as you slept.

Old Mexico! — the little-known, little understood. A land of mysterious origin and vast antiquity. Yet in many ways as new as tomorrow. Visit the west Coast! How rich the reward to those who come now. Business will see an Old World in the full promise of rebirth. All will delight in a civilization that has long held aloof from change.

Come, just as this land is awakening. Before sightseeing buses crowd out the old-world carriage. Even now the tractor crawls past the oxen and wooden plough. Find now for yourself, the ruins of a civilization history has never chronicled, the Aztecs and Toltecs — the markings of Spanish Conquistadores, who with Cortez lashed this land for gold. Dine in the open garden-patio of the Old World cafes before



they are rebuilt for the Americano soon to come.

Your comfortable trip down the West Coast will seem a swift parade of many foreign lands, so startling are its contrasts. At Magdalena, reached early in your journey, you see the San Francisco Xavier Mission built in 1690, an early link in the California chain. Many other Mexican Missions, no less than the famous cathedrals, offer the traveler an interesting study.

In contrast to the ancient missions, a great Southern Pacific icing plant, at Empalme, strikes a modern note. Thousands of carloads of perishables each winter roll through here destined to dining tables in the United States. On down the coast, at times through jungles that will suddenly give way to fields of



sugar cane, tomatoes, peas, corn or bananas; or your train will climb mile-high to a plateau where rise cragged mountains and volcanoes. Many miles of road-bed evidence as difficult an engineering feat as the world has ever seen. You'll pause at quaint little cities such as Mazatlan and Guaymas, nestling peacefully to the edge of land-locked harbors. The blue, tropical sea, the long sweep of sandy beach dotted with cocoanut palms make a stopover difficult to resist.

From Los Angeles modern Pullmans bear you without change, through Tucson, Arizona, the border city of Nogales, more than 1100 miles down the West Coast to Guadalajara, "Pearl of the Occident." From the East, Southern Pacific's SUNSET and GOLDEN STATE ROUTES serve Tucson, the starting point of the WEST COAST OF MEXICO ROUTE.

You may make the trip with all the comforts of modern Pullman sleeping cars. A high standard of dining car service is to be found on all trains.

Passports are easily arranged. Complete information may be obtained from any Southern Pacific agent. A beautiful, illustrated book, "West Coast of Mexico," may be obtained by writing to E. W. Clapp, 310 South Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois.

Southern Pacific

Railroad Company of Mexico

EQUIPPED
with
EVERYTHING
... at no extra cost

The **New NASH**
"400"
Leads the World in Motor Car Value

BIDUR CENTRALIZED CHASSIS LUBRICATION

FRONT AND REAR BUMPERS

TWIN IGNITION MOTOR

WORLD'S EASIEST DRIVING CONTROL



ROUDAILLE SHOCK ABSORBERS

COSTLY-CAR INTERIOR FINISH

All motor cars have two prices—the factory (f.o.b.) price, and the *delivered* price. If the delivered price includes the extras, charged for at retail prices, you'll find your car costing a lot more than you anticipate. Some dealers (not Nash dealers) charge as much as \$50 or \$60 for bumpers alone. ☞ On the new Nash "400" you'll find every necessary accessory... hydraulic shock absorbers... bumpers, front and rear... even tire locks... installed at the factory... included in the factory price... *at no extra cost.* ☞ That means a very much lower price, delivered, fully equipped. The Nash "400" leads the world in motor car value!

"MR. CHAIRMAN, THAT REMINDS ME"—

MORE like a snail than an automobile, the taxi crept through Chicago's Loop district. Inside the cab the young woman passenger fidgeted as, time after time, the machine was held up. It was during the Eucharistic Congress in Chicago, and the streets were packed. The young woman looked at her watch. She was going to miss her train. She knew it. And she did. But she had to get to Indianapolis. There was business to be done there. She must not be late. At the railroad station she tried to get Indianapolis on long-distance. But she failed, we learn from Gertrude Adelt in *The American Magazine*. Another idea struck the young woman. More telephoning. Another taxi ride. She was at a Chicago airport. Presently she was speeding through the air to her destination; and she got there on time. The young woman was a convention reporter working for a company which sends expert stenographers to meetings of all sorts, and this was one of the emergencies that must be met in such work. The plane trip cost her company more than it received for her services. But it was worth it in good-will, as Fanny S. Sweeney, head of the company in question, and an expert convention reporter herself, told Miss Adelt in an interview. Mrs. Sweeney, through her work, has become something of an expert along several lines. She knows what stories are told most, how various celebrities appear in public, all the little foibles of the human race in convention assembled. When the presiding officer has announced the final adjournment the delegates usually forget business until the next year. But then Mrs. Sweeney's work, or that of her assistants, is just beginning. Reading on of the strenuous life of the reporter who transcribes the official minutes:

She has recorded on her shorthand machine every syllable that has been spoken in session. Now she crams into her portfolio a mass of notes to be transcribed when she returns to headquarters in New York City.

As she leaves the assembly hall, one man corrals her:

"For goodness' sake, tone down those last remarks of mine, where I . . ."

"Yes, I'll remember," nods Mrs. Sweeney.

"In spots I was more emphatic than grammatical," says another. "You know what I mean. Fix it up so it sounds half-way decent," he pleads.

"I will," indulgently promises Mrs. Sweeney, as she departs.

Requests like these are made at every convention she attends. By the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker—by doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief. And out of her wide experience with men and women of all classes and professions, Mrs. Sweeney pretty much knows what to do about each request.

To the relief of the harassed speakers, she unspools infinitives and undangles participles.

From this point the interviewer gives us the story in Mrs. Sweeney's own words:

This business of going from one convention to another has its amusing side. People take themselves so seriously. Each group thinks its problems are more difficult than those of any other group, and peculiar to itself. As a matter of fact, when reduced to the least common denominator, all organizations have much the same problems to meet and similar conditions to contend with.

No convention is complete without a plea for cooperation. We reporters hear the word "cooperation" almost as often as "and" or "but." It is used so much that I have reduced it to an abbreviation I can write in one stroke.

At business meetings, they love to talk about "service," "organization," and "education." In religious and inspirational gatherings, the most commonly used terms are "challenge," "completeness," and "fulness of life."

Pronunciation isn't always standard. "Municipal" is more frequently mispronounced than any other word, apparently because "mu-ni-cip-al" requires less vocal effort than "mu-nic-i-pal." Even statisticians and bankers err on "statistics." Most often it is "stastistics," or else the speaker stumbles through it and finally has to repeat it painstakingly. "Cement" is usually "sment," or "cee-ment," particularly in the South. "Con-fis-cate" is commonly used. Physicians say "ab-do-men" as frequently as laymen.

Lawyers, we learn, have a great habit of using legal expressions, even in ordinary speech; such as "thereto," "therefrom," "heretofore," "theretofore," "thus," and so on. Instead of saying "I think," or "I believe," they use "in my opinion," "to my mind." Mrs. Sweeney likes to report lawyers better than any one else, because they are so fluent, and their sentences follow in logical sequence. Reading on:

Oratory is dying out, but there are some old men of the by-gone flag-waving school still left. During the war, however, oratory was common. With four-minute speakers it was quite the thing.

And the good old stand-by jokes are still going strong. Chairmen often use that one about the long-winded banquet speaker in trying to cut short persistent talkers:

"After the speaker had talked so long that his audience could no longer suppress their yawns, the toastmaster got impatient with the garrulous one and rapped with the gavel to hint that his time was up. By mistake he hit a near-by bald-headed man who had stooped to pick up something. The man fell unconscious. Restoratives were applied.

"When the victim regained consciousness he was asked, 'Do you feel better?'"

"Hit me again," he begged. "I can hear him yet."

One joke may be repeated at fifty different conventions. One story will go the rounds, and then another will bob up to take its place. The mother-in-law joke has now given way to Scotch jokes and Prohibition jokes.

A rather new one is about the Scotchman who got married in his back yard so his chickens could eat the rice.

Jokes are harder to take down than anything else—often because of the way they are told, and sometimes because of interruptions from the audience. There are only a few basic jokes in the world, and all

In these 3 ways your Company gains time

— the time of your executives — (anyone who dictates) about an hour a day, each, for the average dictator.

— the time of your stenographers — about two hours a day, each.

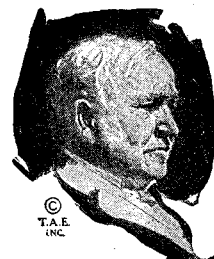
— the time of your customers by prompt replies to correspondence.

— when you
"Say it to the Ediphone"

Let us prove this at your desk. Telephone "The Ediphone," your City, and ask for the book "An Easy Way to Chart Your Correspondence."

Ask for Travel Service

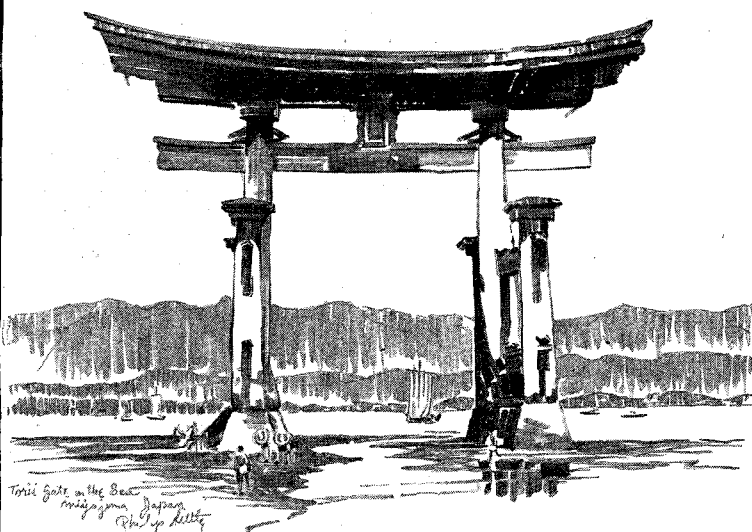
THOMAS A. EDISON, Inc.
ORANGE, N. J.



Ediphone
Edison's New Dictating Machine
World-Wide Service in all principal cities
LONDON OFFICE:
Vernon Place, Southampton Row

Radio Program Monday Evenings

大統領号に御乗船下さい



Why you will linger, enchanted, in Japan

"You will, of course, wish to take advantage of that stop-over privilege in Japan. Whether the rice-fields, terraced in broad low steps to the hilltops, are shimmering with flooded young green or are golden brown with harvest-time, Fujiyama's peerless form, topped in snow-white, will stand forth like a phantom mountain.

"Naturally you will wish to see Tokyo, a metropolitan area as populous as Chicago, the contrast of modern skyscrapers and factories and champion baseball teams with Shinto temples and paper house walls and ponderous wrestlers by the ancient Nipponese code. Nikko, certainly, with its cryptomerias, its sacred red lacquered bridge, its awesome temples and ancient royal tombs.

"Of Yamada-Ise, center of Shintoism, or the streams of pilgrims in costumes of olden days, climbing to the summit of Koyasan, sacred to Buddhism, you will carry memories all your days. Kyoto, the old capital, has much more than its world famed temples to recommend it. Nara, with its hundreds of chummy sacred deer and its peerless temple bell.

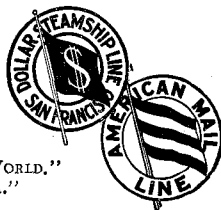
"Osaka, modern city of more than two million people, yet with many a reminder of the quaint days—or nearby Kobe, Japan's most important port, and a city in itself, where the liner will pick you up... unless..."

Harry A. Franck

World Traveler and Author of
"A VAGABOND JOURNEY AROUND THE WORLD,"
"WANDERING IN NORTHERN CHINA,"
"EAST OF SIAM."



*HARRY A. FRANCK



**DOLLAR
STEAMSHIP LINE
AND
AMERICAN
MAIL LINE**

25 AND 32 BROADWAY, NEW YORK; 604 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.; 210 SO. SIXTEENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA; 177 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.; 110 SOUTH DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.; 514 W. SIXTH ST., LOS ANGELES, CALIF.; ROBERT DOLLAR BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO; 1005 CONNECTICUT N. W., WASH., D. C.; DIME BANK BUILDING, DETROIT; UNION TRUST ARCADE, CLEVELAND, OHIO; 152 BROADWAY, PORTLAND, OREGON; 21 PIAZZA DEL POPOLO, ROME, ITALY; 11 BIS RUE SCRIBE, PARIS, FRANCE; 22 BILLITER STREET, E. C. 3, LONDON; 4TH AT UNIVERSITY, SEATTLE, WASH.; YOKOHAMA, KOBE, SHANGHAI, HONG KONG; MANILA; 909 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA, B. C.; 517 GRANVILLE ST., VANCOUVER, B. C.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES Continued

the rest are merely elaborations. Learn those few and you won't have any trouble with funny stories at conventions.

Poetry seems to run in cycles. During the war, the favorite poem was one by J. Mason Knox:

"It is not the guns or armament
Or the money they can pay;
It's the close cooperation
That makes them win the day.
It is not the individual
Or the army as a whole,
But the everlastin' teamwork
Of every bloomin' soul."

Right now, Edgar Guest is a reigning favorite. He just about ties with Shakespeare, who continues to hold his own. The Bible is quoted more frequently than any other book.

It is necessary to hear well in order to take accurate notes. Sometimes when a discussion gets hot, four or five speakers will jump to their feet and talk at once. I then beseech the chairman to ask them to come forward, one at a time, to the front of the room. When they talk indistinctly I must interrupt the proceedings and call out, "Louder, please!" But I don't like to do this unless I really have to, for it is likely to embarrass the speaker.

On one occasion, I had more than the usual trouble in getting speakers to talk loud. I asked one man who arose to come forward. He protested. The chairman came to my aid and insisted that he come up front to talk. Finally, the man walked up to the platform, said, "I second the motion," and sat down amid laughter at my expense.

I find that women are usually harder to report than men, because they talk more rapidly and less distinctly. Stage fright is more common with women than with men, as women are not so accustomed to speaking in public.

"Billy" Sunday is about the hardest person Mrs. Sweeney ever had to report, she said, continuing:

Not only is he an unusually rapid speaker, but sometimes he will crouch in a corner, and the next minute jump on a chair without warning, or take other unconventional positions. Often I record the gestures of speakers as well as their words, and include them in the transcript. I was stumped when it came to "Billy" Sunday. I considered myself fortunate to get down what I heard.

On the other hand, the five Presidents I have reported have been very easy to take. Practically all the Presidents when speaking in public have their remarks prepared in advance. Altho they may speak without notes before them, they already have the material written and well arranged. This is true of many men in public life.

A convention reporter early develops an "ear for words" or he is worthless, Mrs. Sweeney went on. Quoting further:

In time he becomes an expert in word derivation and syllabic structure.

"Trichoepithelioma" strikes his ear. He doesn't need to know medical terms to record correctly "trik-o-ep-ith-e-le-o-ma." He gets it exactly as it sounds. Then

when he transcribes his notes he consults the proper reference book, to insure correct spelling.

Proper names are hard to deal with. People are annoyed when their names are incorrectly spelled, or their initials are wrong, even if they mumble so that "Stephenson" sounds like "Steenson." In large halls where there is no registration list and I do not know the speakers, I have boys carry numbered cards so that they can be filled in with the speakers' names and connections. Some organizations furnish membership rosters, and this helps a great deal.

The recent general use of microphones in large halls has been a godsend to reporters. Many after-dinner and banquet speeches are now broadcast. This requires that the speaker stay in one spot and talk distinctly into the microphone, which makes it vastly easier for the reporter.

Defective speech is hard to record, but I don't have to contend with that a great deal. One man had great difficulty in speaking at a certain meeting. He struggled along for a while, and then announced that he had just bought a set of false teeth, and didn't feel at home with them. He calmly removed them, and proceeded unabashed until he finished what he had to say.

Distinguished foreigners cause us a lot of agony. Their English is good, but they give their native inflection to our words, which makes them almost unrecognizable. In unusually difficult cases, an interpreter sometimes comes to their rescue, fortunately for us. Otherwise we have to use our intuition on the English words, and a French or German dictionary on the foreign words sandwiched in between.

Of the reporter's life, Mrs. Sweeney said:

My reporters leave and return to town at all hours of the day and night. Their equipment consists usually of a portfolio filled with notes and papers (which are filed overnight in fireproof cabinets for safe-keeping) and a small, black case containing a shorthand machine and stand. In these days the little black case sometimes excites curiosity.

A night watchman near our office had his suspicions aroused by the late hours we keep. On one occasion he said to the taximan who had instructions to wait for a reporter:

"Better keep an eye on that girl. That's a funny bunch up there. I see 'em comin' in all hours carryin' a little black case. Betcha a fiver they're bootleggers!"

Another time a young man was requested by a suspicious officer to open his case. He wanted to make sure the Federal laws were not being tampered with. I think he was disappointed to find a harmless bit of machinery.

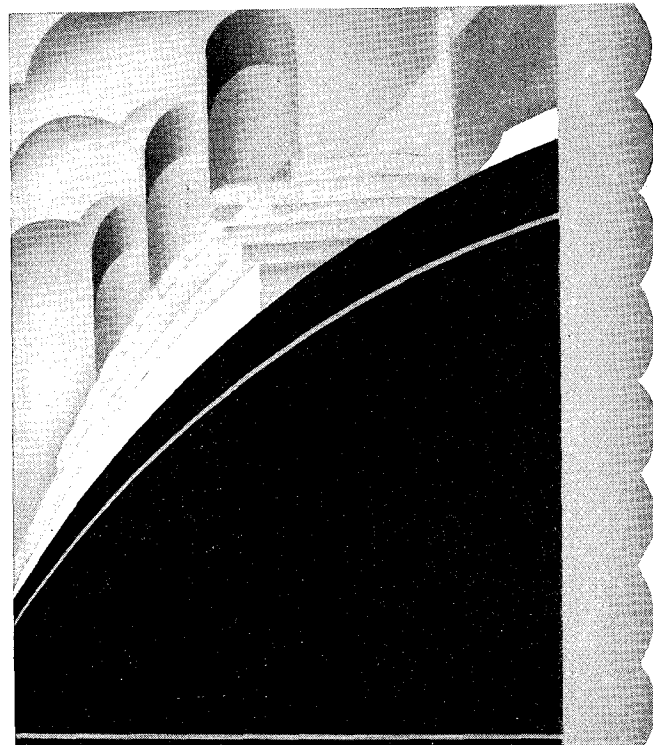
People sometimes get rather peculiar notions as to the way the machine functions. One girl heard a man explain to another:

"It registers everything that is said and automatically punctuates and corrects errors in grammar as it goes along. It is more wonderful than the radio."

"The operator has something to do with it," the girl remonstrated.

Seated in the front row at a paper and pulp meeting, one woman watched the never-ending tape emerge from the machine, with eyes riveted on the reporter.

"Isn't it nice to have paper-making demonstrated while the speeches are going on?" she beamed.



TO admit you've

never been abroad is often as embarrassing as being unfamiliar with

the classics. In the life of today one is as essential as the other. Of

course, when you go, travel correctly. Choose either a White Star, Red

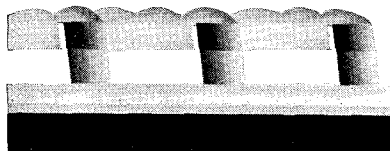
Star or Atlantic Transport liner. It makes no difference whether you

go First Class or TOURIST Third Cabin. You meet the world's charm-

ing cosmopolitans. The life on board, social and sports, is diversified,

interesting and always thoroughly enjoyable. But if you are esthetic

by nature the comfort of the salons and the out-of-way nooks on the



broad decks have a strong appeal.



WHITE STAR LINE
RED STAR LINE · ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
 INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

No. 1 BROADWAY, N. Y., OUR OFFICES ELSEWHERE OR AUTHORIZED AGENTS



Will you wait in line or will you book in advance?

Will you chance to luck for steamer reservations, seats on the train, hotels, sightseeing and other travel essentials on your trip to Europe?

Or, will you step serenely aboard the ship to your stateroom with the knowledge that your trip has been expertly laid out from end to end—with steamer, rail, 'plane and hotel accommodations safely booked?

Under the American Express Independent Travel Plan an interesting itinerary is skilfully worked out on your ideas. Everything, down to the smallest detail, is arranged far in advance of the date you sail...thus eliminating disappointments, worries and delays.

This perfected plan is fully described in the new booklet, "The American Traveler in Europe". Send coupon for a copy to any American Express office or to the nearest address below, and plan where to go, how to go and what best to see.

AMERICAN EXPRESS

Travel Department

[4] 65 Broadway New York
58 E. Washington Street . . . Chicago
Market at Second Street, San Francisco
606 McGlawn-Bowen Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

American Express F. I. T. Dept. 4

Please send "The American Traveler in Europe" to

Name

Address

American Express Travelers Cheques
Always Protect Your Funds

PERSONAL GLIMPSES Continued

THE STRENUOUS SPORTS OF THE NORSE SEA KINGS

CROWDING close to the rail of the ship's deck, the men watched the daring athlete breathlessly. Now and again they burst into cheers. But uninterruptedly the Viking vessel plunged through the waves of the Northern sea, propelled by the banks of oars which long ago furnished the motive power of ships. Not once did the performer pause. Not once did he slip or waver. Clear around the ship he went, we are told, stepping from moving oar to moving oar. And as he went he skilfully juggled three daggers. Olaf, the Viking king, was performing his greatest feat of strength, daring and skill. A mighty man he was, and in addition to this performance he could out-swim, out-run and out-climb any man of his time, Fletcher Pratt tells us in an article on the sports of the Vikings in *The American-Scandinavian Review*. Reading on:

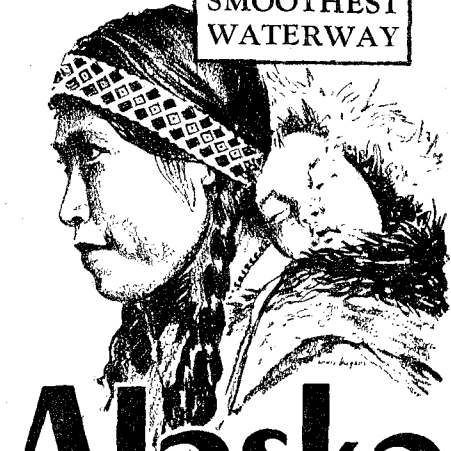
The Vikings appear to have practised a wider variety of both active and passive sports than any other people of antiquity, a fact which may be referred to the spirit of contest that seems so high among people of the North. Chess for the Hindu or Arab is less a game than a mathematical exercise; for the Viking it was another opportunity to match himself with some one else. If any single racial characteristic emerges from the sagas, it is the universal desire to meet others in contests of strength, wit, skill, or fortune.

The esteem in which sports, whether of the athletic or indoor type, were held is well shown by the fact that they were reckoned *idrottir*, honorable accomplishments, along with the ability to forge a good sword, read runes, or compose poetry. At every *Thing* there was an impromptu athletic meet, and visitors to Norse courts were offered first hospitality, and second, a chance to prove themselves in some sport. Even so great a king as Olaf Tryggvason did not disdain to meet commoners on the democratic ground of athletics. His swimming match with Kjartan of Iceland is the earliest of which we have any record.

The athletic games of the Viking period were much like those of to-day, with the difference that they were more closely related to the then all-important business of war. There were tug-of-war contests, weight lifting, and, above all, wrestling and jumping. Some of the Icelanders seem also to have engaged in the curious and—one would think—not very pleasant sport of butting heads together. Running was rather shoved into the background by the more warlike exercises of archery and spear-throwing.

The high jump, as it is called to-day, is the only sport in which we can find a record to compare with modern performance. Of Gunnar of Lithend, the "Njála" says: "He could leap more than his own height with all his war gear"—rather a big story when one considers that Gunnar is presented as an exceptionally tall man, probably well over six feet, and that the modern world's record is only a couple of inches higher than six feet. But it is not

Cruising the WORLD'S SMOOTHEST WATERWAY



Alaska

For a wonderful change this season . . . see Alaska. Here is a vacation trip unlike any you have ever taken . . . surpassing in interest, thrills and delightful travel any you have ever enjoyed . . . romantic Indians, curious Totems, picturesque cities, unparalleled beauty! You have choice of several unordinary tours . . . here are just two:

9 or 12 days—2,350 miles of delightful voyaging. Round trip, including meals and berth—from Seattle, \$100.

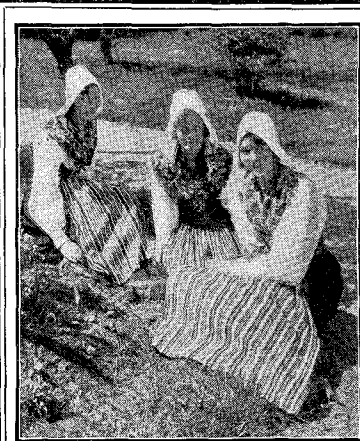
19 days—4,000 miles of delightful voyaging. Round trip, including meals and berth—from Seattle, \$188. Sailings from Seattle every few days.



Ask your local railroad or tourist agent, or write:

E. G. McMICKEN,
Passenger Traffic Mgr.,
1524 Railroad Ave. So.,
Seattle, Wash.

PACIFIC STEAMSHIP CO.



Dalecarlia

Friendly people in brilliant native costumes . . . rolling pastures—silver lakes and birch-clad hills . . . charming peasant houses . . . lovely gardens bright with flowers. That's Dalecarlia—Sweden's Arcady!

See Stockholm, too, on your next trip abroad. A modern, old-world city of fascinating charm.

Eight days direct from New York by the Swedish American Line, or via London or Paris by convenient boat or train service—ten hours by air. Through trains from Berlin and Hamburg. Booklet from any travel bureau or write

SWEDISH STATE RAILWAYS

Travel Information Bureau Dept. H
551 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY

SWEDEN

incredible. The "war gear" consisted only of a steel cap and a sleeveless shirt of light ring-mail. Charles Hoff recently broke the world's pole vault record in a dress-suit—a far more hampering affair than Gunnar's war gear.

Similarly, there are tall tales of the archery of Einar Thambarskelvir, who could send an arrow through an undrest hide. But here again modern achievement vouches for the accuracy of the saga, for Dr. Saxton Pope put an arrow clean through two thicknesses of Damascus mail, and Art Young has killed a grizzly with a single shaft.

Among sports, as distinguished from athletic contests, horse-fighting was the prime favorite; the references to it in the sagas outnumber those to all other sports. The fighting horses were stallions, which were urged on to do battle in a ring of fixed dimensions, several mares being kept just outside the ring to encourage them. Victory often inclined to the side of the horse which had the most skilled driver or backer, as is evidenced by a passage in Bishop Aron's Saga:

"Now Aron and Thorarin took off their overcoats and took sticks in their hands; then they went to where the king's horse stood outside the circle; they touched it with their sticks. . . . It rushed at the horse of Gaut, and the latter at it, and they came together violently. The horse of Gaut was now much prest, for the king's horse was supported with strength; and it was said that it so had the best chance."

Next to horse-fighting, ball-playing ranked in favor. Just what the ball-game was it is difficult to decipher from the saga accounts; it is never mentioned save when the game ended in a row, and presumably the disputes resulted from some infraction of the rules. But as nearly as we can make out, the ball-game was an illegitimate ancestor of baseball. The game was played on ice or on some stretch of ground that offered a wide, hard, smooth surface. It seems from the account in Grettir's Saga—the best description of this rather uncertain game—that the players were matched in pairs, a batter and a catcher in each, several pairs playing at once. The object of the batter was apparently to hit the ball beyond the catcher's reach. A wooden bat was used, and a wooden or hide-covered ball.

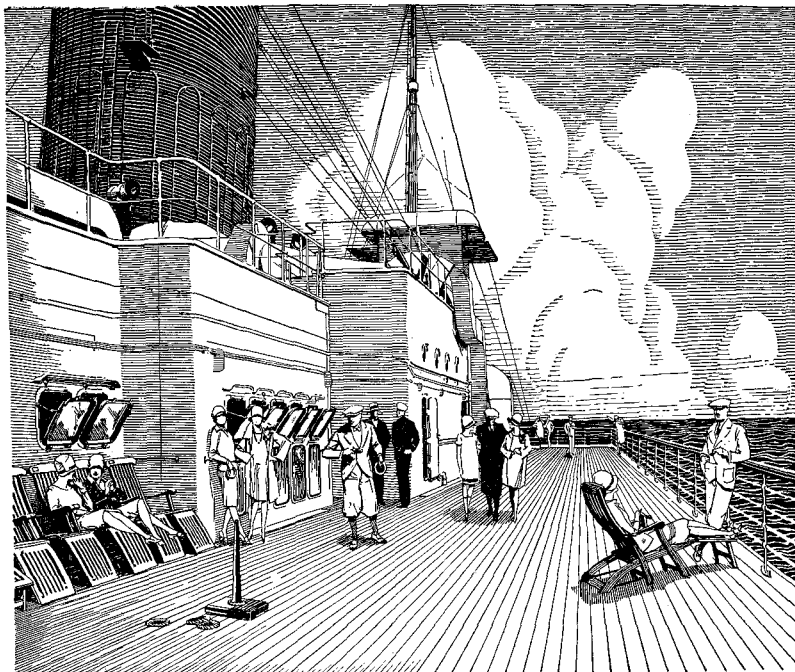
Of the indoor games, the most typically Norse was that of men-matching, which consisted in recalling the deeds of one man and setting them off against those of another. King Eystein, it is recorded in "Heimskringla," says to his brother king, Sigurd: "It is a common custom over the ale-table to compare one person with another, and now let us do so," and the two fall to comparing, after the following manner:

Sigurd: "Do you remember that I could drag you under water, as we swam together, as often as I pleased?"

Eystein: "But I could swim as far as you and could dive as well; and I could run on snow-skates so well that nobody could beat me, and you could no more do it than an ox."

This sport we learn, also frequently ended in a free-for-all, just as the mere physical pastimes, as is not surprising. Of some other diversions we are told:

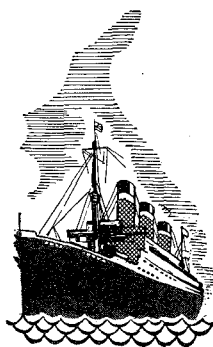
Gambling with dice was frequent, the player who threw the highest number taking the stake; as St. Olaf and the Swedish king did for Hising Island. The dice, from samples found in various places,



Visit Europe now and sail on American ships

BOOKINGS for the coming season indicate the great popularity of United States Liners. The travel-wise have taken the hint: they're going over in April and May. They know that sailing in Spring means more room on board; a wider choice of accommodations; European hotels and resorts at their best; money saved everywhere because of lower rates.

Those experienced travelers who have to take their vacations in summer are selecting definite sailings now. They prefer American ships, and know why



they are popular: courteous, attentive stewards who speak your own language; a famous cuisine; cozy, home-like, luxurious staterooms; highest American standards of comfort throughout the ships.

Your friends will recognize that you, too, are numbered among the travel-wise if you plan your trip at once on the speedy *Leviathan*, the largest liner in the world; or on one of the delightful American cabin ships, *George Washington*, *America*, *Republic*, *President Harding*, or *President Roosevelt*.

AGENTS IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

United States Lines

FORTY-FIVE BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY





List of Cabin Passengers

TWENTY-FOUR THIRDS CLASS PASSENGERS

"NEW YORK"

Captain GAIL GRANVILLE, *Commander*

From NEW YORK to HAMBURG, BREITENBURG and SOUTHAMPTON

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24TH, 1918, at 1 P. M.

FIRST CABIN

Mr. Howard E. Altman	Mr. Ernst Bergmann
Mr. Isadore Amster	Mr. F. J. Buchmann
Dr. L. E. Barclay	Dr. Jacob Bruchbach
Mrs. L. S. Barclay	Mr. Martin Elger
Mr. Joseph Beagler	Mrs. Maria Elger
Mrs. Delphine Beagler	Dr. Otto Bruchbach
Mr. Martin Bruchbach	Mr. Karl Buerst
Mr. Oscar Brown	
Mr. Ernst Bergmann	
Mr. F. J. Buchmann	
Dr. Jacob Bruchbach	
Mr. Martin Elger	
Mrs. Maria Elger	
Dr. Otto Bruchbach	
Mr. Karl Buerst	
Mr. Otto Dietrich	
Dr. Otto Dussardt	
Mrs. C. Dussard	
Mrs. H. E. Einsiedel	
Mrs. Frederick D. Evans	
Mrs. Frederick D. Evans	



—PLEASURE CRUISES—

Mar. 27 — 16 days **Rates — \$200 up**

June 29 — 36 days to Iceland, Spitzbergen,
Norway and the North Cape.

209 Tremont St., Boston, 177 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago,
262 S. Broad St., Philadelphia, 574 Market St., San Fran-
cisco, Citizens' Nat'l Bank Bldg., Los Angeles, 812 Olive
St., St. Louis, 614 St. James St., W. Montreal, 274 Main
St., Winnipeg, Adams Bldg., Edmonton. *Or local
Steamship and Tourist Agents.*

There are, indeed, a good many references to a game always described as *tables* or *hnefatafl*, as distinguished from *skakatafl* which is undubitably chess. There is a possibility, then, that "tables" and chess are two wholly different games, a possibility much strengthened by at least three references in the mythical-heroic sagas and one in the "*Roman de Brut*" to "tables and chess," marking them as two distinct games, and one of these references is to a



Away in the East where the sun rises—a little more than five days from New York—lies England—America's Gateway to Europe... Think of the England of the Washingtons, Franklins and Penns; of Raleigh, Frobisher and Rainier in the west; of Tintagel, with King Arthur and his knights in council; Glastonbury, founded by Joseph of Arimathea. Then roam through romantic Somerset, Hampshire, Dorset and Kent to wondrous old Canterbury, see of every Primate since Augustine, where the Black Prince rests. Follow the dawn to England and land at Plymouth or Southampton. England, the natural door to Europe, is as dainty as a madrigal and really welcomes Americans.

K. W. C. GRAND, *Gen. Agt.*, 505 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Europe *all* **EXPENSES**
The **LEADING STUDENT TOURS** **\$300**
Cunard supremacy! 7000 satisfied guests! They are our pledge for the happiest summer of your life. Booklet M **UP**
STUDENTS TRAVEL CLUB
551-FIFTH AVE.-N.Y.C.

THE KEY TO LIFE

Explains the practical, useful modern teachings of the Rosicrucians. Dignified, uplifting mental and metaphysical principles easily used to overcome life's obstacles. Send for free book, "Light of Egypt." Librarian K. E. AMORC LIBRARY, San Jose, California.

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn \$3,000 to \$10,000 a year. Thousands of firms need them. Only **9,900 Certified Public Accountants** in the United States. We train you thoroughly at home in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting positions. You can work full or part time under the personal supervision of **William B. Castenholz, A. M., C. P. A.**, and a large staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of CPAs. **Write for free literature** to **LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 352-H Chicago, Ill.** **LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 352-H Chicago** **The World's Largest Business Training Institution**

board on which "tables" could be played as well as chess. What then was "tables?"

Dr. Willard Fiske has traced down the whole history of games in the Middle Ages through innumerable references, and has shown that there was a game called "tables" in every country of Europe, and that the game was what is now known as backgammon or trictrac. The change in name appears to have come about in the seventeenth century, but the number of references to "tables" and the known date of the introduction of chess into southern Europe make it almost certain that the game the early Vikings played was not chess but backgammon.

WHEN SAVING PENNIES WAS A GAME

SAVING pennies in the past must have been easier for children than it is to-day, in the opinion of Richard Montague writing in the New York *Evening World* of a collection of old-coin depositories owned by Elmer Rand Jacobs, a New York banker. In those days, we learn, thrift was made a delightful game by the fanciful design of the banks into which youngsters were encouraged to put their coppers. To-day, however, the affair is much more prosaic, in proof of which Mr. Montague offers this contrast:

The modern child's savings-bank is usually merely a receptacle with a slit in it, but many of these banks of half a century ago are delightful toys. One of the most elaborate is a castle with a tiny donjon, in which is a target with a receptacle to hold a coin. A little cannon facing the donjon fires a nail at the coin when a lanyard is pulled, and the coin drops from its holder into the prison below.

Another bank is a sleek and smiling Tammany politician. When a coin is placed in his upraised right hand, he deposits it quickly in his left coat-pocket, at the same time inclining his head in affable acknowledgment of the gift.

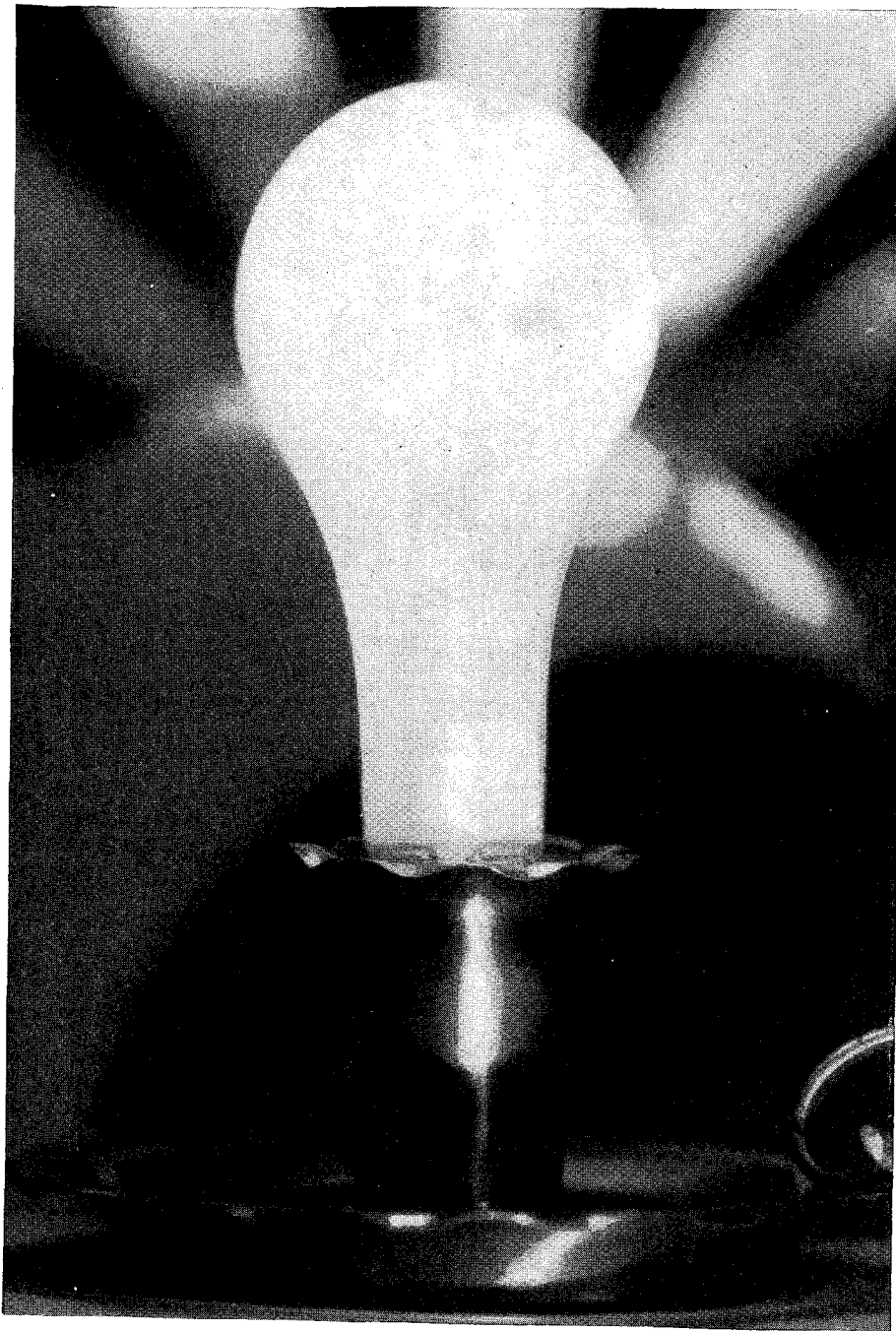
Another bank represents a lion, and a monkey, which he has treed. A penny in the monkey's hand is lowered into the lion's mouth, which opens to receive it.

A soldier armed with a formidable weapon like a Gatling gun is the star performer for another bank. A coin placed in a carriage, which slides along the top of the gun barrel, is fired like a bullet when a spring is released by pressing the soldier's foot. It enters a hole in a near-by tree stump, and another penny is imprisoned.

One of the most patriotic banks is that representing Uncle Sam. Put a coin in his hand, press a lever, and his arm drops down to a handbag marked "U. S.," which opens to receive it. As the coin drops the old fellow's beard wags.

A negro jockey and his mule are the principals in another bank rôle. The jockey holds a coin in his mouth, but when a spring is prest his mount bucks and catapults him forward so that he drops the coin through a hole in the cast-iron sward.

An eagle and her brood are represented in an eyrie scene. The penny is placed in the eagle's beak and a lever, representing a snake, is prest, whereupon the bird moves forward with flapping wings, and as the eaglets raise themselves eagerly their mother drops the coin into their nest. There, however, it escapes them and slides down a hole into the rock below. When this bank is working properly the eaglets utter shrill cries.



**You can enjoy the light of 134 candles from
this 100-watt National Mazda Lamp for less
than 1c an hour. Recommended for floor
lamps, kitchen, basement, garage and wher-
ever plenty of light is needed.**

NATIONAL LAMP WORKS of GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.
Nela Park Cleveland


**NATIONAL
MAZDA
LAMPS**

IN SCHOOL WITH BECKY THATCHER AND TOM SAWYER

THWACK! THWACK!! THWACK!!! The birch rod, wielded lustily by the stern teacher in a day when moral suasion in child-training was unknown, came down on the trousers of the wriggling urchin. "Now," demanded the disciplinarian, releasing the lad, "will you ever do that again?" Dolefully little Sam Clemens promised that he would not. That would be easy. He had not done it in the first place. The chivalrous young "knight," who was to become Mark Twain and write "Tom Sawyer," had taken the blame for a schoolroom misdemeanor committed by his lady love, Laura Hawkins, the *Becky Thatcher* of "Tom Sawyer." Laura Hawkins grew up to become Mrs. Laura Frazer, and recently she died in Hannibal, Missouri, at the age of ninety-one. Mrs. Frazer could not remember what fault she had committed that day in school, but Mark Twain made his vicarious thrashing an episode in his best-known story, wherein he told the world that *Becky* had torn a page in a book belonging to the schoolmaster. The death of Mark Twain's first sweetheart has brought forth many reminiscences of the great writer. Of Mrs. Frazer herself we read in the *Kansas City Star*:

We must go back eighty-five years, and to the quiet Mississippi River town of Hannibal, to see the picture of Samuel L. Clemens, later the *Tom Sawyer* of his famous novel, and his first sweetheart, Laura Hawkins, later Mrs. Laura Frazer, and the *Becky Thatcher* of the story. Laura then was six years old and Samuel was seven, and they played and roamed together until Samuel left Hannibal, ten years later.

This is how Mrs. Frazer herself summed up the story of those years to a reporter for *The Star*, who visited her in Hannibal several years ago.

"Do you recall when you first saw *Tom Sawyer*, or in other words, Sam Clemens?" the interviewer asked.

"Oh, yes," she replied quickly. "I remember that very well. The Clemenses lived on Hill Street, about the middle of the block, where the old house still stands, and we lived on the corner of Hill and Main streets in the house my father built, across the street and about half a block away. I was standing in my yard one day when Sam Clemens came along and saw me. He had a rose in his hand. He put this between his toes and with a kind of handspring tossed the flower over the fence to me. He was just showing off. I was six years old then and he was seven. We became fast friends after that.

"We attended school together at Mrs. Horr's school, and went to the same parties. When we were little we played in the backyard of the Clemens's home almost every day, and we found plenty of amusement. I remember that there was an old brick chimney in the back yard, built alongside the house. There were a lot of loose bricks. We used to take these and build houses with them. Sam would carry the bricks to me, and I would be the bricklayer.

One day while they were playing this game, Sam let a brick drop on Laura Hawkins's finger. She began to cry, of course. Sam was always tender and kind and especially gentle in his treatment of the other sex; and when this catastrophe occurred he, too, set up a howl of anguish.

"He cried longer and louder than I did," *Becky Thatcher* said.

"Sam Clemens taught me to skate," she continued. "We used to skate on old Bear Creek every winter. He carried my skates

for me and put them on, and we skated together, hand in hand, and had great fun. I got to be a better skater than he was, too," she added.

"But didn't the other boys, *Tom Sawyer's* gang, make fun of him for skating with a girl?"

"Well, if they did I didn't know anything about it. He didn't tell me if they did."

"Was he mischievous when he was a boy?"

"I expect he was," *Becky Thatcher* admitted, smiling. "But he wasn't what you would call a bad boy at all. He was just like any other mischievous boy doing mischievous things. He was always ready for fun. We were very fond of each other as children, and had lots of good times together. As we got to be bigger we went to parties together and to picnics."

"What did you do at the parties?"

"Just played games."

"What kind of games?" her visitor persisted.

Becky Thatcher laughed at this question, and her eyes twinkled.

"Kissing games mostly. Old Sister Phoebe—how happy were we when first we sat under the juniper-tree, and comin' through the rye, and choose the one that you love best, and all the old kissing games."

"And did Sam Clemens choose Laura Hawkins in these games?"

"Well," *Becky Thatcher* admitted, "he wasn't a bit bashful, and he was in for all the fun there was."

"When you first read 'Tom Sawyer,' did you know you were the heroine of the story?" Mrs. Frazer was asked.

"I rather thought I was," she replied. "There were so many incidents that I recognized. But I was not positive of it until I visited 'Stormfield' in 1908. Mr. Clemens told me on that visit that he had me in mind when he wrote the book, and that was the first time he ever said so to me. There were, he said, certain incidents in the book wherein Laura Hawkins figured as *Becky Thatcher*."

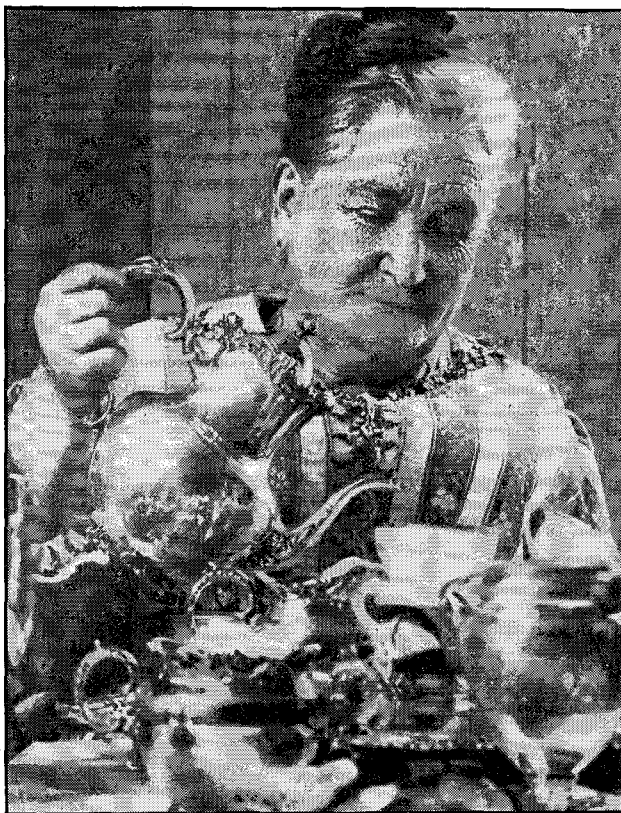
When Mrs. Frazer was talking of their childhood days in Hannibal, she was asked what to her was the most striking characteristic of young Sam Clemens.

"The way he talked," she said, her eyes twinkling again with merriment. "It wasn't so much what he said as the way he said it. I used to tell him that the things he said wouldn't sound funny if any one else said them. But when he talked with that curious drawl of his everything he said sounded funny."

"Another characteristic I well remember was that he was always truthful. I never knew him to tell a lie. He always told big tales, magnified things just as he did in his books; but he told them in such a way that you knew he was romancing. He didn't say in earnest anything he knew wasn't so."

Beside Mrs. Frazer's factual account of her first meeting with Sam Clemens, let us set the author's fictional account, quoted from "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer" (Harpers). Those of our readers who are familiar with that book will remember chapter six, which opens with *Tom* anxious to keep out of school on Monday morning and unsuccessfully feigning illness with that end in view. Then we find him trafficking with *Huck Finn* for a tick and spending so much time on that that he is late for school. When he reached the building he strode in briskly with the air of one who has come with all honest speed. Reading on in Mark Twain's narrative:

He hung his hat on a peg and flung himself into his seat with



P. & A. photograph

MILLIONS OF SCHOOLBOYS WORSHIPED HER

Mrs. Laura Frazer, Laura Hawkins as a little girl, was Mark Twain's childhood sweetheart, immortalized by that author as *Becky Thatcher* in "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer."



*Youth and progressive Americans
acclaim the AIRPLANE FEEL of air-cooled motoring*

Enthusiasm is running high! Everywhere you hear, "Have you tried the airplane feel of the new Franklin?"

Those who have experienced this amazing new-type performance agree that the air-cooled motoring of the new Franklin—with its greater power, faster acceleration, ability to maintain high speeds continuously, greater efficiency and complete reliability—is the most forward step in automobile travel since Franklin introduced the first six-cylinder engine.

Today—with the magnificent beauty, the luxurious interiors, the restful comfort and thrilling performance of Franklin—the sensational low prices have established new fine-car standards which are revising all previous conceptions of motor car value. See these astonishing new cars—then if you will take one ride you will have a new appreciation of quality-car ownership—you will know the unique *airplane feel* of driving a Franklin.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

The One-Thirty, \$2180 . . . The One-Thirty-Five, \$2485 . . . The One-Thirty-Seven, \$2775 . . . Sedan prices at factory

F R A N K L I N



The *BEST* things in life ~at **Chandler** **ARIZONA**

LAND of perpetual summer. Opportunities for everybody—farmers, dairymen, stockmen, fruit growers, poultrymen, business men, builders, capitalists, real estate investors, etc. Orange, date and alfalfa lands with abundant controlled water supply at low prices. Grand scenery, hunting, golf, polo. Winter home of America's noted millionaires, statesmen, authors, etc. For long life, climatic comfort, financial opportunity and happiness—come to Chandler.

Chandler Improvement Association
CHANDLER, ARIZONA

.....Send Coupon for Free Booklet..... LD 8-5-21

Name _____

Address _____

EUROPE \$7.00 a day

200 All Expense Tours \$225 up. Booklet Free.
Mediterranean and Scandinavian Cruises, \$395
ALLEN TOURS, Inc., 154 Boylston St., Boston



...and it certainly makes good syrup

SUGAR, water and Mapleine—that's all! And almost instantly you have pure, sparkling syrup of tempting and delightful flavor for your waffles, pancakes or French toast.

You'll find it so easy to make this rich golden syrup at home and so convenient. Economical, too—Mapleine cuts your syrup bills in half.

[Send trade-mark from Mapleine
carton for new Bridge Score Pad]

CRESCENT MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 31 Seattle, Washington

MAPLEINE

For syrup...for flavoring

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

businesslike alacrity. The master, throned on high in his great splint-bottomed arm-chair, was dozing, lulled by the drowsy hum of study. The interruption roused him.

"Thomas Sawyer!"

Tom knew that when his name was pronounced in full, it meant trouble.

"Sir!"

"Come up here. Now, sir, why are you late again, as usual?"

Tom was about to take refuge in a lie, when he saw two long tails of yellow hair hanging down a back that he recognized by the electric sympathy of love; and by that form was the only vacant place on the girls' side of the schoolhouse. He instantly said:

"I stopt to talk with Huckleberry Finn!"

The master's pulse stood still, and he stared helplessly. The buzz of study ceased. The pupils wondered if this foolhardy boy had lost his mind. The master said:

"You—you did what?"

"Stopt to talk with Huckleberry Finn."

There was no mistaking the words.

"Thomas Sawyer, this is the most astounding confession I have ever listened to. No mere ferule will answer for this offense. Take off your jacket."

The master's arm performed until it was tired and the stock of switches notably diminished. Then the order followed:

"Now, sir, go and sit with the girls. And let this be a warning to you."

The titter that rippled around the room appeared to abash the boy, but in reality that result was caused rather more by his worshipful awe of his unknown idol and the dread pleasure that lay in his high good fortune. He sat down upon the end of the pine bench and the girl hitched herself away from him with a toss of her head. Nudges and winks and whispers traversed the room, but Tom sat still, with his arms upon the long, low desk before him, and seemed to study his book.

By and by attention ceased from him, and the accustomed school murmur rose upon the dull air once more. Presently the boy began to steal furtive glances at the girl. She observed it, "made a mouth" at him and gave him the back of her head for the space of a minute. When she cautiously faced around again, a peach lay before her. She thrust it away. Tom gently put it back. She thrust it away again, but with less animosity. Tom patiently returned it to its place. Then she let it remain. Tom scrawled on his slate, "Please take it—I got more." The girl glanced at the words, but made no sign. Now the boy began to draw something on the slate, hiding his work with his left hand. For a time the girl refused to notice; but her human curiosity presently began to manifest itself by hardly perceptible signs. The boy worked on, apparently unconscious. The girl made a sort of non-committal attempt to see it, but the boy did not betray that he was aware of it. At last she gave in and hesitatingly whispered:

"Let me see it."

Tom partly uncovered a dismal caricature of a house with two gable ends to it and a corkscrew of smoke issuing from the chimney. Then the girl's interest began to fasten itself upon the work and she forgot everything else. When it was finished, she gazed a moment, then whispered:

"It's nice—make a man."

Your Heritage in England



There are corners of England that are your rightful heritage. It is your privilege as well as your pleasure to make a pilgrimage to these shrines. It is the privilege of the London Midland and Scottish Railway to take you there . . . let it take you to Sulgrave, the ancestral home of the Washington family, or to Stratford-on-Avon, Shakespeare's home town. There you will see Ann Hathaway's picturesque cottage, the Grammar school where Shakespeare went as a boy, and the church in which he is buried.

To these and many other famous places, the L M S has a constant service of fast, smooth-running trains.

L M S

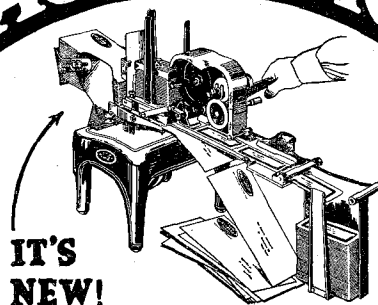
LONDON MIDLAND AND SCOTTISH RAILWAY OF
GREAT BRITAIN

Illustrated pamphlets from T. R. Dester (Dept. A73),
London Midland and Scottish Rly. of Great Britain,
200 Fifth Avenue, New York. Or from any L M S
agent, Thos. Cook & Son, or the American Express Inc.

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS WANTED

All subjects—Fiction (Novel length), Verse,
Business, Religion, Travel, Medicine, Science,
World War, Professions, History, Politics, Sports,
Humor, Miscellaneous. Prose (50,000 words up); Verse
(book-size collections). Immediate Reading and Report.
Dept. D-3. DORRANCE & CO., Pubs., Drexel Bldg., Phila., Pa.

AUTOMATIC



IT'S
NEW!

NO more slow hand-feeding of envelopes into an addressing machine one by one! — Get a demonstration of this wonderful new popular-priced addresser. — It automatically feeds envelopes into itself as fast as you can turn the crank.

**DOES A DAY'S WORK
IN 5 MINUTES**

Four times faster than other addressing machines of similar size and price.

For complete information and a **FREE BOOK** on Direct-Mail Advertising, pin this ad. to your business letterhead and mail to us.

ELLIOTT

ADDRESSING MACHINE CO.

147 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.

The artist erected a man in the front yard, that resembled a derrick. He could have stepped over the house; but the girl was not hypercritical; she was satisfied with the monster, and whispered:

"It's a beautiful man—now make me coming along."

Tom drew an hour-glass with a full moon and straw limbs to it and armed the spreading fingers with a portentous fan. The girl said:

"It's ever so nice—I wish I could draw."

"It's easy," whispered Tom, "I'll learn you."

"Oh, will you? When?"

"At noon. Do you go home to dinner?"

"I'll stay if you will."

"Good—that's a whack. What's your name?"

"Becky Thatcher. What's yours? Oh, I know. It's Thomas Sawyer."

"That's the name they lick me by. I'm Tom when I'm good. You call me Tom, will you?"

"Yes."

Now Tom began to scrawl something on the slate, hiding the words from the girl. But she was not backward this time. She begged to see. Tom said:

"Oh, it ain't anything."

"Yes it is."

"No it ain't. You don't want to see."

"Yes I do, indeed I do. Please let me."

"You'll tell."

"No I won't—deed and deed and double deed I won't."

"You won't tell anybody at all? Ever, as long as you live?"

"No, I won't ever tell anybody. Now let me."

"Oh, you don't want to see!"

"Now that you treat me so, I will see."

And she put her small hand upon his and a little scuffle ensued, Tom pretending to resist in earnest but letting his hand slip by degrees till these words were revealed: "I love you."

"Oh, you bad thing!" And she hit his hand a smart rap, but reddened and looked pleased, nevertheless.

Just at this juncture the boy felt a slow, fateful grip closing on his ear, and a steady lifting impulse. In that wise he was borne across the house and deposited in his own seat, under a peppering fire of giggles from the whole school.

Excitement did not go out of *Becky Thatcher's* life when *Tom Sawyer* (for Mark Twain is closely identified with his famous character) moved away from Hannibal. Every one there knew of the affection between Mrs. Frazer and Mark Twain, but few knew that her cookery and her tact saved her husband from a firing squad years later, during the Civil War. Of this incident we read in the *New York Herald Tribune*:

Gen. John McNeil was the Federal commander at Palmyra, Missouri, in 1862. His method of dealing with Confederate sympathizers in the bitter warfare on the border was as severe as those of the Southern guerrillas and bushwhackers. Dr. and Mrs. Frazer lived near Palmyra, a few miles from Mrs. Frazer's girlhood home at Hannibal. One rainy day McNeil and his staff were camped in the Frazer yard, the young wife being alone at home, the doctor an outspoken Secessionist sought by the general, being in hiding in the woods.

Mrs. Frazer prepared a meal such as only the bounty of the region and her training in Southern cooking made possible,

3-in-One

Prevents Rust-OILS-Cleans & Polishes

Puts Friction Out of Business

When 3-in-One is squirted into the bearings of any light mechanism, it penetrates and spreads until every part is completely covered with a protective film which says to Friction, "Stop that wear!"

And this valuable protection costs so little! A Handy Can—enough 3-in-One to protect your sewing machine from excessive wear for a long, long time—costs no more than a couple of sundaes or packages of cigarettes.

3-in-One is very different from all ordinary oils. A number of high quality oils are scientifically blended to make a lubricant of extraordinary character and high quality. It's different—and better.

3-in-One is easy to obtain, too. Most good grocery, drug, hardware, notion, general and department stores have it. Two size Handy Oil Cans and three size bottles.

FREE SAMPLE: Send postal for generous free sample and Dictionary of Uses.

Manufactured since 1894

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO., 130 William St., New York

[Don't miss the "3-in-One Theatre" broadcast every Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock, Eastern Standard time, over WJZ and associated stations.]





"For those that here
we see no more"

ALL doubt is removed, all self-reproach replaced by the serene consciousness of a sacred duty faithfully performed when the crude methods of the past have been replaced by the use of the

GALION CRYPTORIUM

THE UNDER-GROUND MAUSOLEUM

Its graceful arch of time-defying, rust-resisting Armco iron is impervious to moisture. Neither violence nor strain, nor the ravages of consuming nature can prevail against the security of its walls. Its protection outlasts the generation to which its contents are a hallowed memory.

The Galion Cryptorium is the answer of Science to the age-old search. Its beauty is symbolic of its purpose. And it is priced so moderately that cost ceases to be a consideration when the ultimate in protection is desired.

Leading funeral directors are prepared to demonstrate Cryptorium construction and operation.

THE GALION METALLIC VAULT CO
Dept. L.D., Galion, Ohio



PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

and invited General McNeil and his staff to leave their rain-soaked tents and partake of it in the comfortable home. Influenced by the hospitality of his hostess, the general told Mrs. Frazer her husband might come out of hiding, promising he would not be harmed. The doctor returned home, but soon thereafter was arrested and thrown into a military prison.

A few days later a detachment of the Confederate command of Gen. Joseph C. Porter made a raid about Palmyra and carried off an aged Union adherent, Andrew Allsman, who was obnoxious to the Southerners on account of his zeal in pointing out to the Federal troops persons he considered disloyal. In a subsequent skirmish General McNeil captured a number of Porter's men and notified the general that from the group of prisoners previously captured he would pick ten men and execute them unless Allsman should be returned to his home within ten days.

Allsman was not returned; in fact, he never was heard from again. McNeil arranged to carry out his threat. Mrs. Frazer heard that her husband was one of the men doomed by McNeil's provost marshal to be executed. She hurried to Palmyra, and with other wives and sweethearts of the prisoners, begged that the men be spared, but McNeil's aid was obdurate. Meanwhile her friends interceded with General McNeil.

Mrs. Frazer went to the military prison when the lists were read by the provost marshal—one group to be transferred to the Gratiot Street Prison in St. Louis, the other to face the firing squad at Palmyra. Mrs. Frazer, with her arms about her husband, heard the orders, one meaning further imprisonment, the other death.

"Dr. Frazer to be transferred to St. Louis," the provost marshal read, and she swooned in joy. Dr. Frazer was amazed. His wife had not told him of the list of men doomed to die—none of whom had anything to do with the disappearance of Allsman.

Mrs. Frazer's hospitality to the general had saved her husband from a similar fate.

Harry Hansen, who spent his boyhood on the banks of the Mississippi, devoted his literary column in the New York World to *Becky* and *Tom*. As a result, he received so many letters on the subject that he is "led to believe that Mark Twain's characters live as much in the memories of Americans as those of Dickens do on the other side of the Atlantic." Continuing:

Among the letters one of the best comes from William M. Feigenbaum, who, like so many others, is glad to see the name of Mark Twain in the head-lines once more. Mr. Feigenbaum will be pleased to know that Mark needs neither defense nor popularization; the story of his literary death is in this instance also exaggerated.

Thus writes Mr. Feigenbaum—I would gladly orate in his place, but his letter is its best excuse for publishing it here:

"Dear Mr. Hansen: My excuse for writing this letter is to remind you that Laura Hawkins, who died Laura Frazer in Hannibal, Missouri, the other day, was not only *Becky Thatcher* in 'Tom Sawyer' but also *Laura Hawkins* in 'The Gilded

Age.' The fact that she appeared under her real name in another of Mark Twain's books seems to have been overlooked by most commentators upon the death of that fine woman.

"I noticed a curious sloppiness of information about Mark Twain in the articles that appeared in the newspapers on the death of Laura Frazer, matched only by the lack of exact knowledge of his books and his life, last spring, when a certain Thomas Sawyer, formerly of Hannibal, Missouri, died. Most commentators accepted without question the claim of his family that he was in fact *Tom Sawyer*, whereas everybody knows that Mark Twain was *Tom*. Or at least they should have known it."

THE WITCHCRAFT "RACKET" IN THE SOUTH SEAS

THE terrorized Papuan native came to his white employer. There was a stone in his throat, he said. It was working its way down into his chest, and when it reached his heart he would die. But the white man could find no stone. "Oh, yes, it is there," the native insisted. "It was put there by a sorcerer who is trying to harm me." So the white explorer played a trick on his friend and cured him of his imaginary ailment. "I am a greater sorcerer than your enemy," he assured the native. Then, we are told by Jack McLaren, the traveler, who relates the incident in the New York World Magazine, "after a lot of pretended ceremony and bunk incantations, I made a small nick in his throat with a razor-blade, then triumphantly produced a small stone which I had kept concealed in my hand. The native looked at it, gasped and soon was fully recovered." The recently reported sentencing of a sorcerer to life imprisonment in New Guinea by the Government was probably a relief to his fellow villagers, in Mr. McLaren's opinion. The natives there believe in witchcraft as they believe in nothing else, and fooling them is a profitable "racket" to the wily old witch doctors. Of the practises of these sorcerers Mr. McLaren tells us:

One of their tricks is to predict a disaster and then ask to be paid to ward it off—an ingenious, primitive form of blackmail, if you like!

I have seen many instances of it. I have known a sorcerer to declare that he had discovered by his magic that the expected child of a certain woman was fated to be still-born; and another to announce to men about to embark on a sea-fishing expedition that they would all be destroyed by a storm. These pronouncements were delivered most impressively, and with an air of granting a favor the prophets of evil suggested that in return for a sum of native money they would use their magic to prevent these disasters taking place. In each case the victims paid up. No native would dare to doubt the prognostications of a sorcerer.

Indeed, such is their faith in the powers supposedly possessed by these men that if a native is told by a sorcerer that he will die in a particular way or at a certain time, the native is not unlikely to go and do so.

Sorcerers are bad men to cross. Prospecting in inland New Guinea, I fell foul

WHAT..Run Only 4000 Miles?

Get Those Schrader "Pressure Discs" At Once!

A totally new idea in tire care that combats improper inflation amazingly, often saving as much as \$30 a year. To get discs FREE, you simply use coupon.

MOTORISTS the country over are now offered an easy way to increase tire mileage remarkably.

A new way, formulated by engineers, and calculated to cut your tire costs as much as \$30 a year.

It's the new Schrader "Pressure Discs."

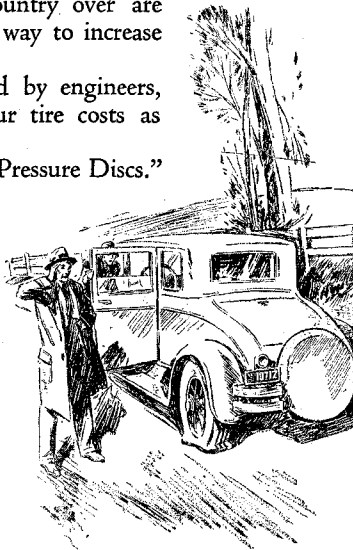
Four simple discs, stamped with the exact individual pressure each of your tires should carry. You can get your discs free by sending us the coupon.

You attach one to each wheel near valve stem. Then, when inflating, follow the pressure shown on the disc.

To follow these recommendations faithfully is to avoid improper inflation utterly, thus eliminating the cause of about 80 per cent of premature tire failures. According to the leading tire companies, five pounds too little air cuts balloon tire mileage 20 to 30 per cent.

So secure your discs at once. Note the coupon offer. But first read how to KEEP tires always properly inflated.

Three basic rules of tire care have been formulated for this purpose. Leading tire companies heartily recommend them.



First. Buy a Schrader Gauge and use it regularly once a week. To experiment with other gauges is unwise. Only the genuine Schrader Gauge, operating, as it does, on the "direct action" principle, is dependably accurate and durable.

Second. Then look to your valve insides. See that you have the genuine Schrader, recognized by impartial authorities as the scientifically correct mechanism for holding air in tires.

Third. If you have ridden without Schrader Valve Caps, restore them at once. But before doing so, put in new valve insides to remove harmful dirt and dust.

These three products are



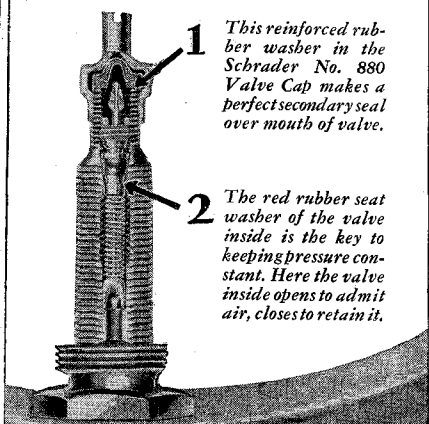
I agree with what this advertisement says about the importance of correct tire inflation. The Pressure Discs offered by A. Schrader's Son represent a practical step forward in tire protection and care. They are a constant reminder to maintain the right amount of air and thus promote comfort, safety, and longer tire life.

President, Olds Motor Works

Use this Schrader Gauge every Friday



THE COMPLETE SCHRADER VALVE



1 This reinforced rubber washer in the Schrader No. 880 Valve Cap makes a perfect secondary seal over mouth of valve.

2 The red rubber seat washer of the valve inside is the key to keeping pressure constant. Here the valve inside opens to admit air, closes to retain it.

The complete Schrader Valve is used in 85% of all tire tubes built today. Gruelling road tests have proved its superiority ever since pneumatic tires were made.

Schrader products. They are sold by more than 110,000 dealers throughout the world.

Remember, it pays and pays to insist on Schrader products. Remember this, particularly when buying a tube. See that the name "Schrader" is on the valve stem. The complete Schrader Valve is used in more than 85% of all tubes made today. Gruelling road tests have proved its superiority ever since pneumatic tires were used.

Now fill out the coupon carefully. The information required is essential information. Your discs will be specially selected for your specific car.

MAIL FOR PRESSURE DISCS

A. Schrader's Son, Inc. B1
P. O. Box 773, Washington & Johnson Sts.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:

Send me FREE a set of Discs indicating proper pressure for each of my tires.

Make of Car

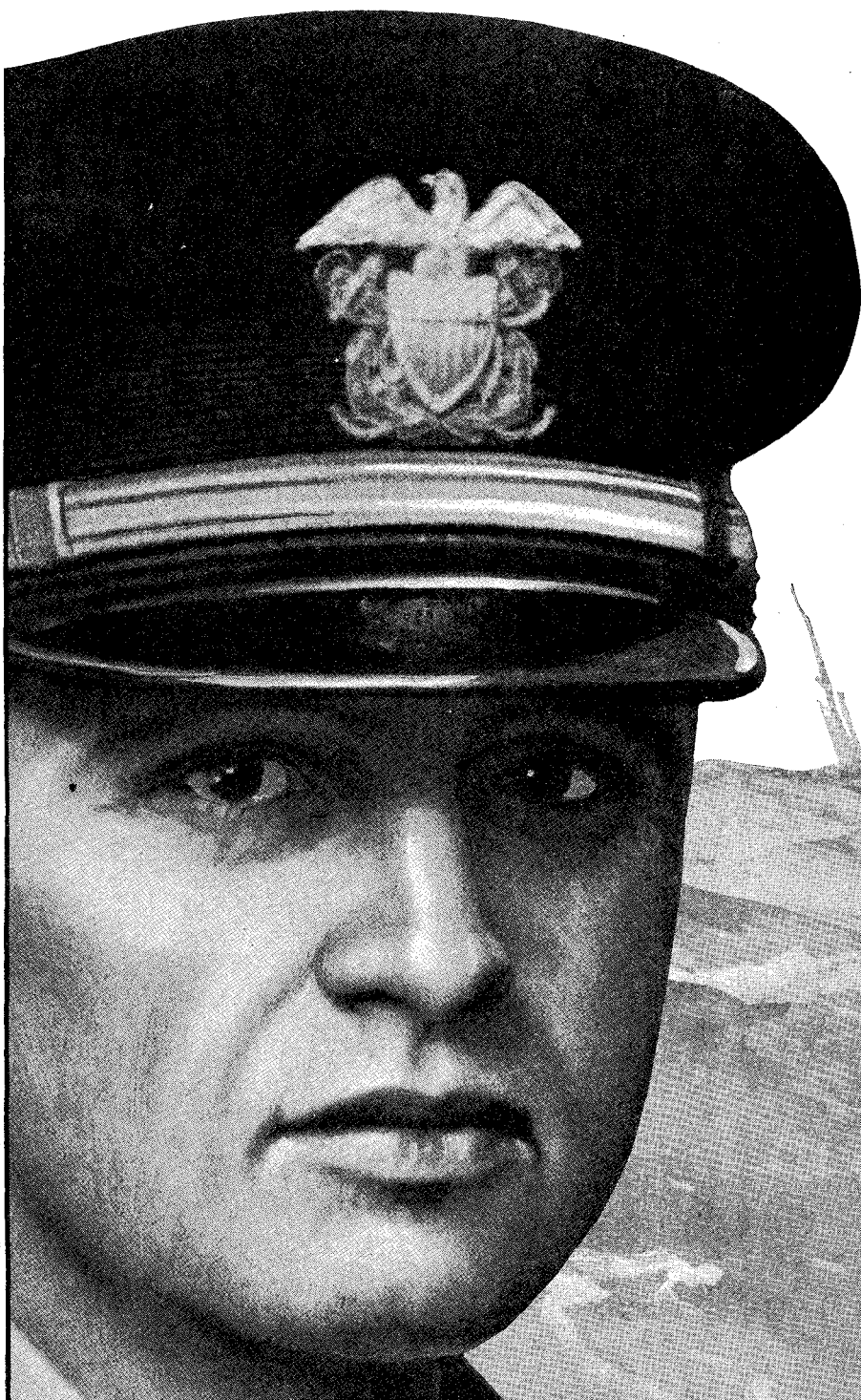
Year..... Model.....

Size of Tire.....

Name.....

Address.....

Chief officer



Harry Manning,
Chief Officer, who as a result
of his heroism was appointed
Acting Captain, "S.S. America"

Note: Authorities attribute the enormous increase in Cigarette smoking to the improvement in the process of Cigarette manufacture by the application of heat. It is true that during the year 1928, Lucky Strike Cigarettes showed a greater increase than all other Cigarettes combined. This confirms in no uncertain terms the public's confidence in the superiority of Lucky Strike.

"It's toasted"
No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

Harry Manning says:

"Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet."

"WHEN I climbed aboard the 'America' after those cold, strenuous hours getting the men off the freighter 'Florida,' there was nothing I wanted so much as a Lucky—'By George,' it tasted wonderful! A Lucky is always refreshing. My tense nerves relaxed, my aching throat was soothed and the whole thrilling adventure just seemed a part of the day's work. As time goes by, and I look back to that memorable night, I'll always remember the wonderful taste of that welcome Lucky. As I went around to visit the men we'd rescued, I found many of them enjoying Luckies, too. We really couldn't wait to get back to our ship and 'Luckies.' As an actual fact in returning to the 'America' I noticed one of our men* rowing with one hand and lighting a 'Lucky' with the other. There's no flavor to equal toasted tobaccos, and I always prefer Lucky Strikes. There's wisdom in the saying: 'Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet.' It helps a man to keep physically fit and we who follow the sea must always be prepared for any emergency."

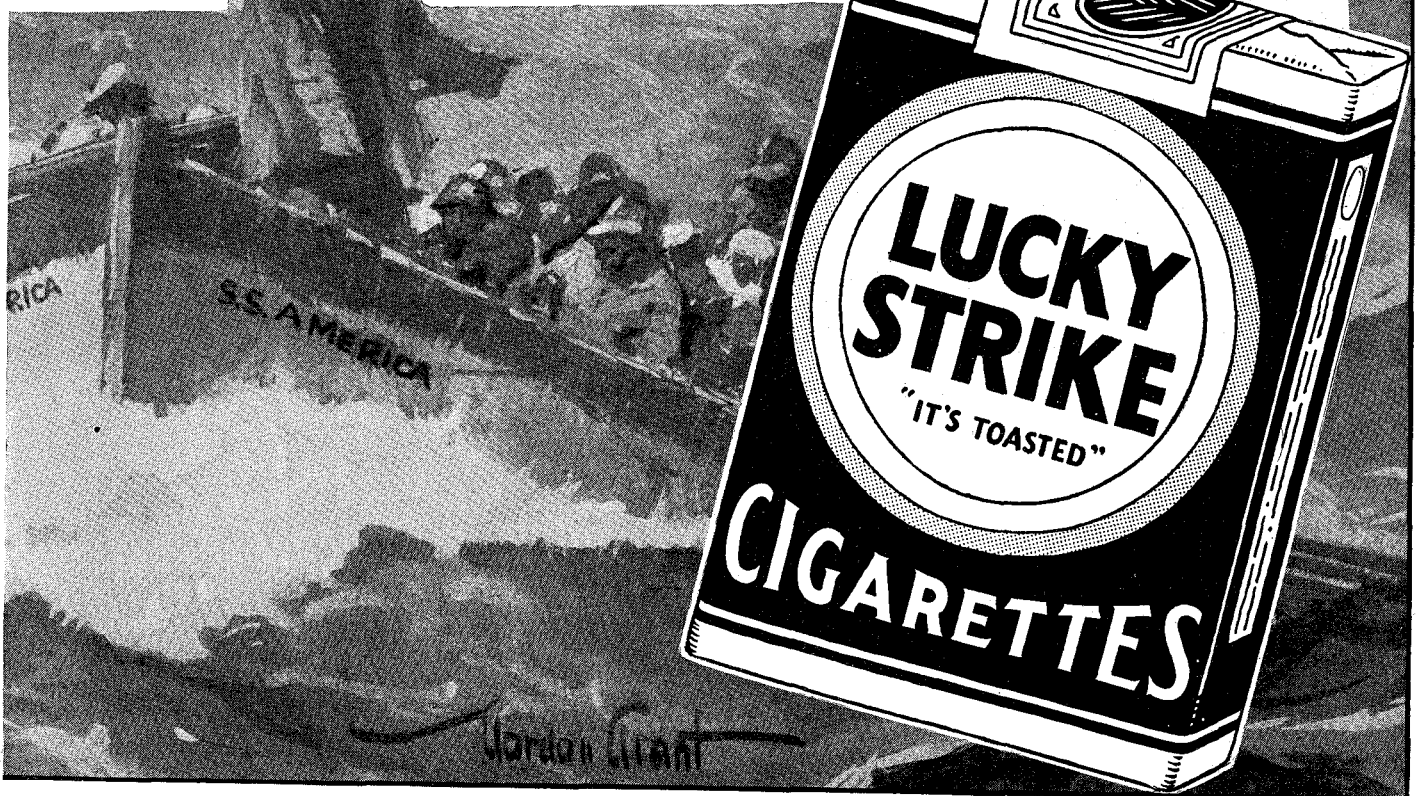
*The man mentioned by Chief Officer Manning was Boat-swain's Mate Aloys A. Wilson.

H. Manning

Harry Manning,
Chief Officer, who as a result of his heroism
was appointed Acting Captain,
"S. S. America"

© 1929, The American Tobacco Co.
Manufacturers

Reach for
a Lucky
instead of
a sweet.



Cash or Sympathy?

Would you prefer.....\$25
Weekly or SYMPATHY?
In case of death would you
give your family.....\$10,000
Cash or.....SYMPATHY?
Sympathy will not pay bills!

A \$10 BILL

will protect you
for a whole year against

SICKNESS AND ACCIDENTS

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION

Anyone 16 to 70 Years Accepted

OLDEST and Largest Exclusive Health
& Accident Company in America.

\$10,000 Principal Sum
\$10,000 Loss of Hands, Feet or Eyesight
\$25 Weekly Benefit for Stated
Accidents or Sicknesses

DOCTOR'S BILLS, Hospital Benefit and
other attractive features to help you in
time of need, all as shown in policy

GET CASH—Not Sympathy!

in case of automobile, travel, pedestrian
and many other common accidents. Can
you afford to have your salary stop, pay
doctor and household expenses, in case of
illness such as lobar pneumonia, appendi-
citis operations, etc., or any of the
many other sicknesses common to this
time of year? Protect yourself! Get
Cash instead of Sympathy. Don't wait
for misfortune to overtake you.

MAIL THE COUPON NOW

North American Accident Insurance Co. [Chicago]
241 Bonnell Bldg., Newark, New Jersey.

Gentlemen:

At no cost to me, send details of the
"NEW \$10 PREMIER \$10,000 POLICY"

Name

Address

City

AGENTS WANTED for Local Territory

STANDARD GARDEN TRACTOR

A Powerful Tractor for Small Farms,
Gardeners, Florists, Nurseries, Fruit
Growers and Poultrymen.
DOES 4 MEN'S WORK
Walking & Riding Equipment
Free Catalog—Does Belt Work
STANDARD ENGINE COMPANY
3215 Como Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Eastern Branch 198 Cedar St., New York

**\$50 TO \$75 A WEEK ALL SUMMER
LONG TO WOMEN TEACHERS**

If you can't afford to throw away your summer, get the
details now of our summer money-making proposal. In
return for ambition, energy, "drive" and individuality,
we will give you a summer of interesting travel with con-
genial teacher companions . . . and \$50 to \$75 a week
all summer long. Beyond this, an opportunity to earn
\$4,000 to \$5,000 a year in a permanent executive position.
Write now . . . today, giving teaching experience, age
and whatever other facts you believe will interest us.
Address Dept. B-91, Mr. S. J. Gillfillan, c/o F. E. Compton
& Co., 1000 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

Eat and Be Well!

A CONDENSED set of health rules—
many of which may be easily followed
right in your own home, or while traveling.
You will find in this little book a wealth of
information about food elements and their
relation to physical welfare.

Control Your Weight Without Drugs or Tiresome Exercises

Effective weight control diets, acid
and bland diets, laxative and blood-
building diets, and diets used in the
correction of various chronic maladies.
The book is for FREE circulation. Not
a mail order advertisement. Name
and address on card will bring it
without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
64 Good Health Building, Battle Creek, Mich.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

of one of them over permission to work
some ground near the village, and a night
or two later I awoke in my mosquito-
netted bed to see the old scoundrel creeping
in through the doorway of my tent. I
had kept a hurricane lantern burning and
could see him quite plainly. He was
painted all over with red and yellow ochre
and hung about with strings of jungle
fibers. He could not see me through the
mosquito net, but I was able to watch
him closely. He came in very slowly, an
inch at a time. Various strange markings,
including red circles about his eyes, gave
his face a demoniacal expression. He was
chanting softly and swaying his body
gently. It was most uncanny and a mo-
ment or two of it was quite enough for
me. I sprang up, revolver in hand. He
vanished like a flash.

I don't know for certain, of course, what
he intended to do, but it is likely enough
he had planned to play the snake trick
on me—that is to say, to kill me by means
of a small snake which all sorcerers carry
around when on business bent. These
snakes, which are very small but exceed-
ingly deadly, are concealed in a tiny bam-
boo tube, to which they are trained to
return after making their fatal bite. Their
bite is so small that it is hardly possible to
discover it; wherefore the sorcerer is able
to boast that he has killed his man solely
by means of magic.

They are vengeful creatures, these sor-
cerers—so much so that the authorities
find it most difficult to get evidence against
them. As a native put it to me once:

"Suppose the Gub'ment hang the sor-
cerer, all right. Then he finished for good.
But if they only put him in jail, then when
he comes out he will kill we men who have
been give evidence against him."

There have been many instances of men
being so killed, chiefly by the snake trick.

A sorcerer will use all manner of devices
to impress the people, Mr. McLaren tells
us, proceeding to a case:

For some time I was a dress pearl-diver
near Torres Strait, and one day on the
bottom, in about five fathoms, I was sur-
prized to see a native come swimming
down, stay down a minute or so, and then
shoot up to the surface. Presently he came
down again, and repeated the maneuver
again and again. He made no attempt to
search for shell and it all seemed utterly
purposeless. I learned later that he was a
sorcerer who pretended to have a familiar
spirit or something at the bottom of the
sea and periodically went out in a canoe
crowded with people and spectacularly
dived down to consult it! I would have
liked to tell those people what a fraud the
man was, only that it would have made no
difference to them. The native attitude
is that it does not pay to disbelieve a
sorcerer.

Every bad happening is put down to
witchcraft, particularly accidental death.
Sometimes the ramifications are wide-
spread.

I remember calling at one island and
finding a terrific row in progress. It ap-
peared that one of the islanders had been
taken by a crocodile the day before and
that a general council had decided that the
sorcerer of a neighboring island, to avenge
an alleged insult of some time before, had
sent along the crocodile with instructions

Campbell's Electric Exerciser

Made in 2 Models
—Floor Model and
Portable Model

Are You
Troubled
with
Overweight?



Would you like to keep good
physical condition without
heavy exercise? Here is the
practical solution to your prob-
lem. Without physical exer-
tion you can still keep legs and
arms supple—keep the entire
body system toned up in glo-
rious health. The Campbell
Electric Exerciser

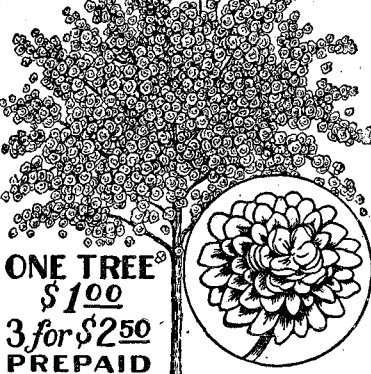
Massages—Vibrates—Keeps Weight Down
Floor model, mounted on rubber feet—stands securely
without permanently attaching to floor. Portable mod-
el, easily and simply attached to window sill or may
be placed on any table top and securely held in place.
Both models are quiet, safe and have all moving
parts enclosed.

POPULAR PRICE. Write and let us quote you our
SPECIAL OFFER

which brings you either model at surprisingly low cost.

THE WILLIAM CAMPBELL COMPANY
401 Union Avenue Alliance, Ohio

ROSE TREE



ONE TREE \$1.00
3 for \$2.50
PREPAID

The ROSE TREE OF CHINA (Prunus Triloba) is
the most beautiful and showy of all small trees. It
begins to bloom before the leaves appear in the
spring, being literally covered with very double
rose-like pink flowers. As an ornament from early
spring until late fall it has few equals. This sym-
metrically formed, graceful little tree grows usually
to a height of but 8 feet, and is attractive as a spec-
imen or when planted in groups or shrub border. It
is hardy and easily grown, and no lawn is so small
that room can not be found for at least one of these
wonderful trees. Many who have seen it declare it
to be the most beautiful tree they have ever seen.
The rose-like blossoms make fine cut flowers.

Choice trees for \$1.00 each; 3 for \$2.50, by
parcel post, prepaid.

SPECIAL For 50c extra we will include
three small TULIP TREES—fine
ornamental shade trees with tulip-like flowers.

Our stock of trees will not last long at these low
prices. Order now, and state when you want trees
shipped. CATALOG FREE. **BURGESS SEED &
PLANT CO., 358 T. R., GALESBURG, MICH.**

Just Published The New Industrial Revolution and Wages

By W. Jett Lauck Former Professor of
Economics and Politics, Washington and
Lee University; Secretary Former National War Labor Board.
A business-like study of the radical changes in Amer-
ican theory and practice which have come in since
the World War and created the present era of pros-
perity. It brings to light the revolutionary changes
in the fundamental attitude of industrial leaders,
capitalists, students, publicists and members of
adjustment agencies toward wage principles and
standards. It gives the sanctions for changes developed through
judicial or official agencies, states the extent to which the new
productivity principle of wage determination has been applied
and analyzes the results. The only book on the subject published.

Crown 8vo., Cloth. 317 pp. \$2.00; by mail, \$2.04.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

Just Published The Gospel Message in Great Pictures

By JAMES CARTER, D.D.

Fifteen interesting and inspiring sermons built
around well-known paintings and the personalities
of the artists who created them; illustrated with
fine full-page photographic reproductions. A book
for the lover of stirring religious reading, whether he
be layman or minister.

Crown 8vo., Cloth. \$2.00, net; \$2.14, post-paid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

to nab the man. The thing disturbing the people was how to get even with the neighboring island. Every one had a different plan, and the chiefs were hard put to it to prevent the arguments leading to blows and bloodshed.

In the end they composed their differences, and that night a canoe-load of warriors sneaked across and set fire to the main village on the enemy's island.

I left next morning, and on reaching a settlement reported to the authorities what had happened. And it was well that I did so, for a sea patrol that was sent out found the people of the two islands busy on a war which could only have ended with the extermination of one side or the other. It took the patrol weeks to quiet them down properly. And it all arose out of a superstitious notion about a sorcerer and a crocodile!

Sorcerers do not work for evil all the time, however, we learn as we continue:

Most of them take it upon themselves to employ some of their magic in assuring the success of fishing seasons, crops, etc. When their efforts fail, they wriggle out of it somehow.

I once heard one of them declare it was not the fault of his prediction that rain had not fallen when he said it would. He explained in effect that it was the weather that had gone wrong!

Another one—a very shrewd old villain—told me that in view of the good that sorcerers did for the community, it was very wrong of the Government to jail them. Very wrong indeed! He, himself, for instance, had driven away a bad sickness which afflicted many of the coconut-palms. He had ended a flood which threatened to sweep away many of the houses of the village. He had caused the she-pig of one of the villagers to bring forth a litter of ten after being barren for years. A man who did such things should be rewarded, not punished, he declared.

Anyway, white men had a sorcery of their own, he added. At a mission station he had seen them kneeling, with closed eyes, and talking to nobody; and in the settlements he had seen "boots belong horses" (horseshoes) nailed up over the doors. What were these but sorcery? he asked.

Put like that, I found it difficult to answer.

Wise Father Knows His Own Weakness.—"Rhubarb? Oh, rhubarb is only celery that's gone bloodshot." Since this wheeze is in a current Broadway musical comedy, it must be old, writes S. K. in *The Spokesman Review*.

Brother King is right. The definition was presented as a schoolboy howler in this column some three or four years ago.—*Boston Transcript*.

Summons and Complaint.—OLD FASHIONED YOUTH—"Eunice, unworthy as I am, I have resolved to sue for your hand."

BUSINESS MAN'S DAUGHTER—"All right, go ahead and sue!"—*Life*.

Popular Mathematics.—"Are you interested in Einstein's theory about space?"

"If it's anything to do with parking space, let's hear it."—*Boston Transcript*.

Try Roasting One.—Many a wisecracker is only half baked.—*Boston Transcript*.

SMOKED-OUT?

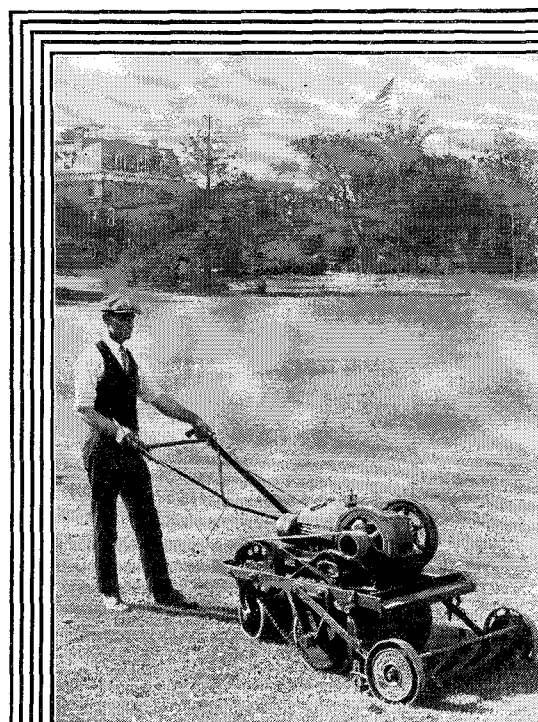
WHEN EVERY BRAND YOU TRY
BRINGS THE SAME MONOTONY
♦ ♦ ♦ YOU SUDDENLY DIS-
COVER ONE CIGARETTE WITH A
NEW FREEDOM IN OLD-FASH-
IONED TOBACCO ENJOYMENT.

IT'S MENTHOL-COOLED

SPUD CIGARETTES-20 FOR 20.

THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., INC., LOUISVILLE, KY.

FOUR SIZES TWO STYLES for every size and type of lawn



Ideal Power Lawn Mowers are the logical way to handle every lawn that is too large for hand cutting.

There are two sizes of roller type "Ideals"—for level and rolling ground. And two sizes of wheel-type mowers for sharply inclined ground.

Simply and sturdily built, Ideal Mowers have proven through more than ten years' service their ability to perform at the minimum cost—and to make a smooth clean job of it.

Send today for illustrated booklet listing all types and sizes of mowers.

IDEAL POWER LAWN MOWER COMPANY
420 Kalamazoo Street Lansing, Michigan
BRANCHES: New York Chicago Detroit

IDEAL POWER LAWN MOWERS

What to Do and What to Say

His Name Is in This List

H. S. Crocker Co., Inc.; Rogers Book Shop; Lofland & Russell; The May Company; Burns Brothers; Campbell Book Store; Co-Op. Univ. of Cal. Southern Branch; Co-Op. Univ. of Southern California; Hollywood Book Store; Stationer's Corp. Louisville, Ky.—W. K. Stewart Co.; Kaufman-Strauss Co.; Stewart Dry Goods Co.; Baptist Book Concern. Lynchburg, Va.—J. P. Bell & Co., Inc. Lynden, Wash.—Y. H. Tromp. Lynn, Mass.—R. S. Bauer Co.; Jerry Costello; T. W. Rogers Co. Macon, Ga.—J. W. Burke. Madison, Wis.—University Cooperative Co.; Moseley Book Co.; Brown Book Shop; Hawthorne Book Shop. Manhattan, Kan.—Endacott's Book Store. Manitowish, Wis.—J. Bigel & Sons; Fechter's. Marion, O.—Chas. G. Wiant. Marshfield, Ore.—Coos Bay Stat'y Co. Marysville, Cal.—G. W. Hall. McMinnville, Ore.—Harper Jamieson. Memphis, Tenn.—Taylor's; Lowenstein's; The New Bry's. Miami, Fla.—Burdine's; Cromer-Cassel's. Middletown, Conn.—Hazen's Book Store. Milwaukee, Wis.—DesForges; Hampel's; Boston Store; Gimbel's; The H. H. West Co.; Milwaukee Bookstore. Minneapolis, Minn.—Power's; Dayton's; Mabel Ulrich's Book & Print Shop; Donaldson's; Augsburg Pub. House; Adair Book, Stamp and Coin Co.; Farnham's. Missoula, Mont.—Office Supply Co. Mobile, Ala.—Hammel's; Reiss Merc. Co. Modesto, Cal.—The L. M. Morris Company. Moline, Ill.—Carlson Bros., Inc. Monmouth, Ill.—Wirtz's; McQuiston's. Montgomery, Ala.—Fair. Moscow, Ida.—R. Hodgins. Muncie, Ind.—C. A. Penzel. Muskegon, Mich.—Seeger's; Daniel's. Muskogee, Okla.—Chicago Book Store. Nashville, Tenn.—Presbyterian Book Store; Lamar & Whitmore; Zibart Bros.; Mills; Baptist Book Store. Newark, N. J.—L. Bamberger & Co.; Hahne & Co.; Baker Printing Co.; Grover Bros. Newark, O.—T. M. Edmiston. New Bedford, Mass.—Hutchinson & Co. New Britain, Conn.—Beacon Book Shop; Helen Phillips. New Brunswick, N. J.—Strauss's; Reed's. New Haven, Conn.—E. P. Judd Co.; Whitlock's; Schartenberg's. New Orleans, La.—S. D. Siler; F. F. Hansell; D. H. Holmes & Co.; Maison-Blanche. Newton, Kans.—Phil M. Anderson. New York, N. Y.—Brentano's; Macy's; Wanamaker's; Gimbel's; Lord & Taylor Book Store; Womrath's 26 Stores; Bloomingdale's; Scribner's; Putnam's; Dutton's, Inc.; Pennsylvania Terminal Book Shop; Barclay Bookshop; Doubleday Doran Book Shops; Harlem Book Co.; McDevitt-Wilson Co.; The Sherwood Co.; Himebaugh & Browne; Ball & Wilde; Stern Bros.; Sunwise Turn Book Shop; McCreey Book Shop; The Methodist Book Concern; Barnes & Noble. Norfolk, Va.—Wm. Freeman & Son; Schaffer Book & Stat'y Co.; Atlantic Book Stores. Northampton, Mass.—Bridgman & Lyman; Hampshire Book Shop. Norwich, Conn.—The Cranston Co. Oakland, Cal.—Smith Bros.; Dewitt's Inc.; Western Book & Tract Co.; Capwell's; Dalton Bros.; Holmes Book Co.; Schlesingers Dept. Store. Ogden, Utah.—Bramwell Book & Stat'y Store; Veasy-Clements; Ogden Bookstore. Oklahoma City, Okla.—Oklahoma Book Co.; Parlette-Dovle; Stealey Book & Pub. Co.; Messenger Book House; Venable's. Okmulgee, Okla.—Robert Cooke Co. Olympia, Wash.—The Book Store. Omaha, Neb.—Matthew's; Hayden Bros.; Brandeis; Kieser's; W. A. Hixenbaugh & Co. Orono, Me.—University Store Co. Orlando, Fla.—O'Neal-Branch Co. Oshkosh, Wis.—Hein's Book & Art Stores. Ottumwa, Ia.—J. G. Parks. Owatonna, Minn.—Gerike's Drug Store. Paducah, Ky.—D. E. Wilson. Palo Alto, Cal.—Palo Alto Book Store. Paris, Texas.—Alexander Book Co. Pasadena, Cal.—A. C. Vroman, Inc.; H. F. Brown; Hunter & Williams; F. Devillibies Co. Paterson, N. J.—Ingis Stationery Co.; Meyer Bros.; White's Book Shop; Quackenbush Co. Pendleton, Ore.—Frazier's Book Store. Pensacola, Fla.—Johnson's; Rox's. Peoria, Ill.—Block & Kuhl Co.; Jacquin & Co. Petersburg, Va.—T. S. Beckwith Co. Philadelphia, Pa.—Wanamaker's; Strawbridge & Clothier; Gimbel's; Lit Bros.; Brentano's; Leary's Book Store; Champion & Co.; Snellenburg's; Archway Book Store; Peter Reilly; Presbyterian Book Store; American Baptist Publication Society; Geo. W.

Jacobs Co.; Charles Sessler; A. R. Womrath, Inc. Phoenix, Ariz.—Berryhill Co.; Miller-Sterling. Pittsburgh, Pa.—Jos. Horne Co.; Jones Book Shop; Kaufmann's; J. R. Weldin Co.; Harrison J. Hays; W. B. Hodby; Gimbel's; United Presbyterian Board of Pub.; Presbyterian Book Store; Priscilla Guthrie, Inc.; The Methodist Book Concern. Plymouth, Mass.—A. S. Burbank. Pocatello, Ida.—Rork's Book Store. Pomona, Calif.—McKendrick Bros. Pontiac, Mich.—Brown Bros. Port Huron, Mich.—David McTaggart Co. Portland, Me.—Loring, Short & Harmon; Porteous, Mitchell & Braun. Portland, Ore.—J. K. Gill Co.; Meier & Frank Co.; Hyland's; A. W. Schmale. Pottsville, Pa.—Miller's Book Store. Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—College Bookstore. Prescott, Ariz.—Acker's Book Store; Peterson, Brooks & Steiner. Providence, R. I.—The R. L. James Book Co.; Preston & Rounds Co.; Callender McAulstin & Troup Co.; The Book Shop. Pullman, Wash.—Students Book Co.; Watts Pharmacy. Quincy, Ill.—O. F. Miller & Co. Raleigh, N. C.—A. Williams Co.; J. E. Thiem; Baptist Book Shop. Reading, Pa.—Eagle Book Store; J. G. Hintz; Shaaber's. Reno, Nev.—Reno Stat'y Co.; Armanko Stat'y Co. Richmond, Ind.—Bartel Rohe & Rosa; Nicholson & Bro. Richmond, Va.—Bell Book & Stat'y Co.; Hunter & Co.; Miller & Rhoads, Inc.; Presbyterian Com. of Pub.; Lamar & Whitmore; L. P. Levy Co.; Baptist Book Store. Roanoke, Va.—Caldwell-Sites Co.; Roanoke Stat'y Co. Rochester, Minn.—Mabel Ulrich's Book & Print Shop; H. S. Adams. Rochester, N. Y.—Scrantom's Inc.; Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co.; Clarence W. Smith; E. W. Edwards & Son. Rockford, Ill.—Stewart Co.; Weise Co. Rock Island, Ill.—Augustana Book Concern; L. S. McCabe & Co. Rockland, Me.—Fuller-Cobb, Inc.; Huston, Tuttle, Inc.; Knox Bookstore. Rome, Ga.—Rome Book Co.; Wyatt's. Rutland, Vt.—The Tuttle Co.; G. E. Chalmers. Sacramento, Cal.—Purnell Stationery; H. S. Crocker Co.; Weinstock, Lubin Co.; Levinson's; H. E. Jones Bookstore. Saginaw, Mich.—Kelsey's; Connerly-Palmer Co.; M. W. Tanner D. G. Co. St. Joseph, Mo.—W. Schroeder Book Store; Smith's Bookstore; Mannsheck's. St. Louis, Mo.—Stix, Baer & Fuller; Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney's; Famous-Barr D. G. Co.; Doubleday Doran Bookshop; Conrad Witter; Presbyterian Book Store; Eden Pub. House; May Co.; Concordia Pub. House. St. Paul, Minn.—St. Paul Book & Stat'y Co.; The Golden Rule; Crist Book Shop; Emporium Merc. Co.; Mabel Ulrich's Book & Print Shop. St. Petersburg, Fla.—Pinellas Ptg. & Stat'y Co.; Palm Book Shop. Salem, Mass.—The Book Shop; Jerry Costello. Salem, Ore.—Patton Bros.; Commercial Book Store. Salisbury, Md.—White & Leonard. Salt Lake City, Utah.—Deseret Book Co.; Theater Book Shop; Pembroke Co. San Angelo, Tex.—Holcomb Blanton Ptg. Co. San Antonio, Tex.—Power's; Joske's Dept. Store; Nic Teng; Wolf & Marx Co.; The Roe Book Store. San Diego, Cal.—Stationer's Corporation; Hutton's; Batterton's; Arey-Jones Co. Sandusky, O.—C. F. Denzer Co. San Francisco, Cal.—"The White House"; The Emporium; Holmes; Elder's; Neal Stratford & Kerr; Robertson's; City of Paris Book Dept.; H. S. Crocker Co.; J. W. Stacey; Methodist Book Concern; Gelber-Lifenthal Co.; Wellendorf Book Co. San Jose, Cal.—Hill's; Winch & Marshall; Curtis M. Lindsay. Santa Ana, Cal.—Santa Ana Book Store. Santa Barbara, Cal.—Osborne's Book Store; Copeland's Book Shop. Santa Cruz, Cal.—H. E. Irish. Santa Fe, N. M.—Santa Fe Book & Stat'y Co. Santa Rosa, Cal.—Corrick's Book Store. Savannah, Ga.—Silva's Book Shop. Schenectady, N. Y.—Union Book Co., Inc. Scranton, Pa.—Reisman's Book Store; Seranton Dry Goods Co. Seattle, Wash.—Frank B. Wilson; Lowman & Hanford Co.; The Book Mart; Shorey's; Univ. Book Store; Frederick & Nelson; Linholm's; McDougal & Southwick. Sedalia, Mo.—Scott's Book Shop. Shreveport, La.—Hirsch & Leman Co.; Baptist Book Store. Sioux City, Ia.—Martin Co.; Davidson's. Sioux Falls, S. D.—Christenson & Dempster. South Bend, Ind.—The Book Shop; Robertson Bros. Co.

WINGED WORDS

SO OLD HOMER called them long ago, the sparkling phrases that pack a world of thought into a few trenchant syllables, such immortal sentences as "Make the world safe for democracy," or "Government of the people, by the people, for the people."

These are what we are all seeking but that, alas, rarely come to us. The gift of turning them is unique, but the want, the need of them, is universal.



15,000 Useful Phrases

By GRENVILLE KLEISER

is a magical treasury of witty and appropriate expressions covering all possible occasions—just the kind you would like to employ but can never think of at the right moment. It will be received with the welcome it deserves by you and by thousands of others.

What This Book Will Do For You

It provides you with an extremely wide choice of short, pithy sentences that hit the nail on the head verbally, so that you need rack your brains no longer for words to fit your wants. There is not a situation in which you can find yourself that will not be met and made into a victory for you by one of these handy little aids to fluency.

AN IDEAL HELP
When You
Are Introduced to a Group of People
Condole With or Congratulate a Friend
Make a Speech in Public or Reply to One
Accept or Refuse an Invitation
Compose a Business Letter
Have to Make Conversation
Discuss or Argue Upon Any Subject
Preach a Sermon
Apply for a Position

A USEFUL BOOK BOUND TO HELP YOU

"There is no doubt that a systematic study of these pages would greatly improve a deficient vocabulary."—*The Outlook*.

"A book of practical usefulness for the student, the writer, and the public speaker."—*Catholic World*.

"It will be a useful supplement to the dictionary and regular book of synonyms."—*Knickerbocker Press*, Albany, N. Y.

All Booksellers; Cloth Binding; 455 pages; \$1.60.

Spartanburg, S. C.—The DuPre Book Co. Spokane, Wash.—John W. Graham & Co. Springfield, Ill.—Coe Bros.; F. R. Simmons. Springfield, Mass.—Johnson's; Forbes & Wallace; Meekins, Packard & Wheat Bookshop. Springfield, Mo.—Browne Bros.; Heer's. Springfield, O.—Pierce & Co. Stamford, Conn.—Stamford Book Store, Inc. Stanford University, Cal.—The Stanford Bookstore. Staunton, Va.—Beverly Book Co.; Bear Book Co. Stillwater, Minn.—Stillwater Book & Stat'y Co. Stockton, Cal.—Tredway Bros., Inc.; Morris Bros. Co. Streator, Ill.—D. Heenan Merc. Co. Sunbury, Pa.—J. L. Mentz. Superior, Wis.—Roth Bros. Syracuse, N. Y.—W. Y. Foote Co.; Bailey's; Everybody's Book Shop; E. Mundy's. Tacoma, Wash.—Martin's; Rhodes; Pirret's; Book Exchange; Fisher Co. Tampa, Fla.—Tampa Book & Stat'y Co.; Shaw-Clayton Stat'y Co. Terre Haute, Ind.—A. Herz. Texarkana, Tex.—Presbyterian Com. of Pub. Toledo, O.—Lasalle & Koch Book Shop; Lion D. G. Co.; Franklin Ptg. & Eng. Co.; Lamson Bros. Co. Topeka, Kan.—Zercher's; Hall's; Kan. Bk. Co. Trenton, N. J.—Travers Book Store; Stoll Blank Book & Stat'y Co. Troy, N. Y.—Robert H. Hill & Co.; Troy Book & Stat'y Co. Tucson, Ariz.—Moore & O'Neal; Hester Hunter's Bookshop; Wyatt's Bookshop. Tulsa, Okla.—Tulsa Book Shop; Boatright B. & S. Co.; Miller's Old Book Store. Twin Falls, Ida.—Clos Book Store. Tyler, Tex.—R. E. Bryan. Union, Ore.—L. A. Wright. Urbana, Ill.—Engineers Co-Op. Society. Utica, N. Y.—J. L. Grant; Utica Office Sup. Co. Vallejo, Cal.—Smith's Book & Stat'y Store. Valparaiso, Ind.—M. E. Bogart Book Co. Vincennes, Ind.—C. S. Miller Drug & St. Co. Waco, Tex.—Sanger Bros.; Pfeiffer's; Smith's. Walla Walla, Wash.—Clark's Book Store. Washington, D. C.—"Brentano's"; Woodward & Lothrop; Wm. Ballantyne & Sons; W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.; S. Kann Sons Co.; Luther M. Cornwall; Paul Pearlman; The Big Book Shop; Pursell's Bookstore.

Waterbury, Conn.—Davis & Nye; Louis Mohill's Book Store. Watertown, N. Y.—C. R. Allen Co., Inc.; Edson E. Robinson, Inc. Watertown, S. D.—D. F. Jones Drug Co. Waukegan, Ill.—Allen's; Pearce's. Wellington, Kan.—Brown's Bookstore. Wenatchee, Wash.—C. H. Armstrong. Wichita, Kan.—Goldsmith Book & Stationery Co.; C. A. Tanner & Co.; F. G. Orr & Co.; Allen Book & Shoe Co.; Innes Co. Wichita Falls, Tex.—Loveless Book Store. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Long's; Fowler, Dick & Walker; Pomroy's, Inc.; Wide Awake Book Shop; Deemer & Co.; Kressley's. Williamsport, Pa.—Geo. B. Wolf; H. Y. Otto; H. G. Phillips Supply House. Wilmington, Del.—Butler's; Greenwood's. Wilmington, N. C.—C. W. Yates & Co.; Northam's Book & Stat'y Co. Winona, Minn.—The Williams Book Store. Winston-Salem, N. C.—W. H. Watkins. Worcester, Mass.—Davis & Banister; Denholm & McKay Co. York, Pa.—Regal Co.; Wagner's Bookstore. Youngstown, O.—Geo. McKelvey Co.; C. H. Krauter Co.; Strouss-Hirschberg Co. Zanesville, O.—Edmiston Book & Stat'y Co.

If purchase your book after is out of stock you may order direct on this coupon

Dig. 3-9-29

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Please send me, postpaid, "Fifteen Thousand Useful Phrases," in cloth binding, for which I enclose \$1.74.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

THE NEW CHAMPION IN THE BANKING FIELD

AS IN SPORTS, so in the business world, it is sometimes difficult to realize the fall of an old leader and the rise of a new champion. The National City Bank of New York, so long known as the greatest bank in the United States, must now yield first place to the consolidated Guaranty Trust Company and National Bank of Commerce of New York—our first \$2,000,000,000 banking institution. According to the *New York Times*, the merger will (after the stockholders indorse the action of the two Boards of Directors) bring together capital funds of \$176,672,339 and total resources of \$1,986,523,797, leaving the National City Bank second as reckoned by total resources with its \$1,847,705,000 and the Chase National Bank with its \$1,430,308,000. After the Bank of Commerce increases its capital stock by \$5,000,000, the stocks of the two existing banks will be exchanged share for share for stock of the consolidated company. While such a merger is not a new development in the banking field, "because of the size and prestige of the two institutions, it is by far the most impressive event in the growing trend toward fewer and stronger banks," remarks the *New York World*:

The creation of these huge financial units by the process of amalgamation reveals a tendency in American banking similar to that in industry.

Since the enactment of the Federal Reserve Law in 1913, there has been greater cooperation on the part of the many independent banks, and along with this has come more recently a notable trend toward consolidation. That this movement will eventually result in a few great banking systems such as exist across the border in Canada seems unlikely. The ideal in American banking, like that in government, is a system in which coordination and federation will be of more significance than centralization.

"True to its habit of searching for the picturesque and dramatic in otherwise dry details of finance and banking," *Wall Street*, we read in the *New York Times*, began at once, upon announcement of the merger, "to ask if further mergers would not necessarily be involved, through the determination of other banks to recover their previous relative position, particularly the City Bank." "Much of the recent speculation in shares of banking institutions has been inspired by such ideas," continues this paper. And yet its stock-market commentator reports leading New York bank executives as saying "that no specific amalgamations were being worked on at present, and that if any are taken up later it would take a long time to work them out," and as pointing out that "a bank merger was no simple proceeding":

Two banks must be found whose activities complemented each other and did not present a mass of duplication which would have to be done away with after consolidation. When such banks were found, it frequently was the work of months,

or even years, to get the directors, officers and large stockholders to see the advantages of union.

This particular requirement would seem to be met in the present merger, the *New York Herald Tribune* notes, calling attention to the complementary nature of the physical properties and business of the two New York banks:

The National Bank of Commerce occupies the corner of Nassau and Cedar streets, while the Guaranty at 140 Broadway occupies the other side of the block. A very slight alteration in the two properties would be necessary to bring about a physical unification.

There are reported to be few overlapping accounts in the two banks, and the commercial banking activities of the Bank of Commerce would form a valuable addition to the business of the trust company and its securities subsidiary, the Guaranty Company.

Discussing the implications of the Guaranty-Commerce merger in its editorial columns, *The American Banker* (New York) anticipates other mergers in New York City as a result:

Neither the National City Bank nor the Chase National Bank will relish being displaced from their positions of first and second in national leadership. Already there are rumors of mergers to offset the Guaranty-Commerce assumption of first place.

If such is the case there will be no end to this gobbling up of other banks until the three largest institutions gobble each other up and settle their leadership rivalries by becoming one superlatively huge bank with an incontestable right to first place.

Then finally looking behind the news of the Commerce-Guaranty merger we see the hands of the house of Morgan pursuing the interests first acquired in 1910 when capital (of the Guaranty Trust Company) was increased to \$5,000,000 under Mr. H. P. Davison. Tommy Lamont, ex-newspaper man of a generation ago, and Morgan partner of to-day, is indicated as the man who initiated the Guaranty-Commerce amalgamation.

Coming at a time at which Morgan and Lamont are members of the Reparations Commission sitting in Paris, to determine the financing of the German war debts, in which the Morgan interests are already dominant, the Guaranty-Commerce merger looks like a further step in preparing American finance to handle the problems of the international solution of German war-debt funding.

While it is impressive to think of what is practically a \$2,000,000,000 bank, and to consider it as a reflection of recent American achievement in finance and industry, it is nevertheless true, we are reminded by the *New York Times*, "that in the magnitude of resources the great London banks still overtop our own":

Three of those joint-stock London banks have lately submitted annual balance sheets showing assets ranging in English values from the £386,063,000 of Barclay Bank to the £439,790,000 of Lloyds Bank and the £497,714,000 of the Midland Bank. The last-named is now the largest in the world.



THEY WILL HEAD OUR BIGGEST BANK

At the reader's left, James S. Alexander, now Chairman of the Board of Directors of the National Bank of Commerce, who will be Chairman of the consolidated company; and at the right, President William C. Potter, of the Guaranty Trust Company, who will be the President of the company.

BONDS

TO

FIT

THE

INVESTOR



THE IMPORTANCE OF

"Fitting the Bond to the Investor"

IT is always the suitability of a purchase to the buyer's needs which determines its value to him. Bonds are no exception. In suggesting bonds to its customers, it is the policy of Halsey, Stuart & Co. to consider all the factors which would indicate the type of security needed; such as the investor's age, dependents, income, investment objectives and, of course, his financial circumstances and his present bond holdings. In the following groups are indicated bonds which particularly fit specific purposes; these are merely suggestive of the ability of the house to supply, from an extensive and diversified list, "bonds to fit the investor."

Investments for the Young Man

or man of limited surplus, where availability of invested funds is second only to safety.

Middle West Utilities Co. 5½'s	1931
Public Service Company of Northern Illinois 4½'s	1978
Cities Service Gas Co. 5½'s	1942
Armour & Co. of Delaware 5½'s	1943
Argentine Government 6's	1958

Average yield 5.83%

For the Large Investor

of substantial income, where tax-exemption may be a determining factor.

State of Illinois Highway 4's	1952
Topeka, Kansas 4½'s	1930
Cleveland, Ohio, School Dist. 4½'s	1935
Fort Worth, Texas 4¾'s	1940
Burlington Joint Stock Land Bank 5's	1953-33

Average yield 4.41%

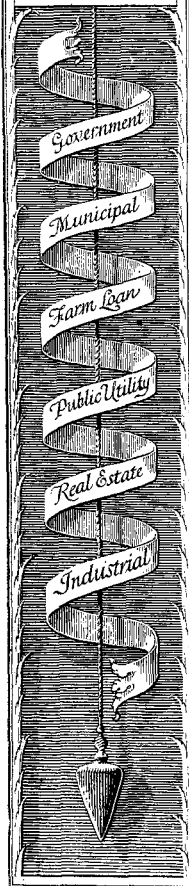
For the Guardian, Trustee or Administrator

—legal restrictions governing, safety with reasonable return is ordinarily more important than extreme marketability.

Commonwealth Edison Co. (Chicago) 4½'s	1956
State and Washington Buildings (Chicago) Series A 5's	1948
New Jersey Power & Light Co. 5's	1956
Illinois Central Railroad Co. Equipment Trust 4½'s	1935
Cook County, Illinois 4's	1938

Average yield 4.80%

Bonds TO FIT THE INVESTOR



For the Woman Investor

dependent upon the income from her investments, safety is the all-important consideration.

Central Illinois Public Service Co. 5's	1968
Kentucky Utilities Co. 5's	1969
Graybar Building (New York City) 5's	1946
Mortgage Guarantee Associates (Los Angeles, Calif.) 5's	1932
St. Petersburg, Florida 6's	1932

Average yield 5.35%

* For the Middle-Aged Investor

more concerned with assured income than availability of principal, a well-diversified list of salable though less active issues is the logical choice, because of their higher yield.

Commonwealth Subsidiary Corporation (Chicago) 5½'s	1948
Hotel St. George (Brooklyn) 5¾'s	1936
Georgia Power & Light Co. 5's	1978
The Long-Bell Lumber Co. 6's	1942
Ruhr Gas Corporation 6½'s	1953

Average yield 6.12%

For the Business House

seeking to build up a reserve of liquid assets, readily negotiable investments are essential.

Detroit City Gas Co. 5's	1950
Laclede Gas Light Co. (St. Louis) 5½'s	1953
Cities Service Co. 5's	1958
Cudahy Packing Co. 5½'s	1937
Republic of Uruguay 6's	1960

Average yield 5.51%

HALSEY, STUART & CO.

INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 South La Salle Street NEW YORK 35 Wall Street PHILADELPHIA 111 South Fifteenth Street
DETROIT 601 Griswold Street CLEVELAND 925 Euclid Avenue ST. LOUIS 319 North Fourth Street BOSTON 85 Devonshire Street
MILWAUKEE 425 East Water Street PITTSBURGH 307 Fifth Avenue MINNEAPOLIS 608 Second Avenue, South

Every Thursday Evening

Hear the Old Counsellor on the Halsey-Stuart Program *

A unique radio program featuring helpful advice on how to invest your money... music by instrumental ensemble



Broadcast from coast to coast
through W-E-A-F and 34 stations associated with
the National Broadcasting Company

10 P. M. Eastern Standard Time • 9 P. M. Central Standard Time
8 P. M. Mountain Standard Time • 7 P. M. Pacific Standard Time

The Basis of Good Judgment

Management is often capable of better judgment than it uses.

It is not so much the lack of capacity to judge correctly as it is a lack of correct facts and figures on which to base judgment.

Business climbs from red to high black on *knowledge* of conditions, coupled with sane action.

When management establishes a competent source and better supply of *Knowledge*, the waste in its previous judgment is apparent.

Modern Accountancy develops the knowledge and organizes the sources of it. The judgment of good management applies it. *Greater* success is the result.

"Accountancy as a Career"—a chapter reprinted from the book, "An Outline of Careers"—is a text of general interest; mailed on request. Address nearest office.

ERNST & ERNST

ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS
SYSTEM SERVICE

Offices In 51 Principal Cities

AKRON	FORT WORTH	PHILADELPHIA
ATLANTA	GRAND RAPIDS	PITTSBURGH
BALTIMORE	HOUSTON	PROVIDENCE
BOSTON	HUNTINGTON	RICHMOND
BUFFALO	INDIANAPOLIS	ROCHESTER
CANTON	JACKSON	ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO	KALAMAZOO	ST. PAUL
CINCINNATI	KANSAS CITY	SAN ANTONIO
CLEVELAND	LOS ANGELES	SAN FRANCISCO
COLUMBUS	LOUISVILLE	SEATTLE
DALLAS	MEMPHIS	TAMPA
DAVENPORT	MIAMI	TOLEDO
DAYTON	MILWAUKEE	WACO
DENVER	MINNEAPOLIS	WASHINGTON
DETROIT	NEW ORLEANS	WHEELING
ERIE	NEW YORK	WINSTON-SALEM
FORT WAYNE	OMAHA	YOUNGSTOWN

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

THE CONSUMER IN THE SADDLE

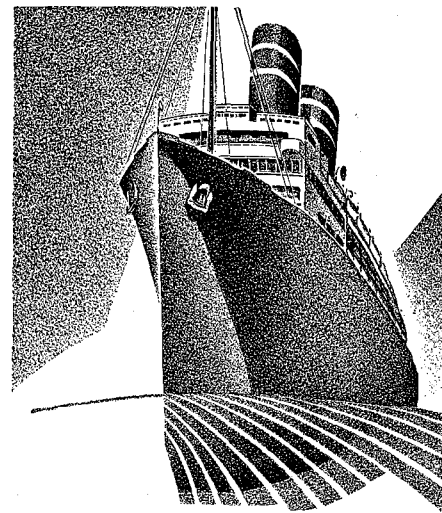
"CONSUMER Demand—the Merchant's Guide." This is to be the slogan at the 1929 convention of the National Retail Dry Goods Association, and *The Dry Goods Economist* is certain that it is the most important and significant key-note ever struck for the merchants of America. While it has become a commonplace to say that there has been a revolution in the buying habits of the American public, it seems to this dry-goods trade organ that the full significance of it is unappreciated except by a very small group of business men. "For retailer and manufacturer alike the most important result of the revolution is that it has put the consumer in the saddle," we are told. There follows a brief history of the revolution:

At the beginning of the revolution, the manufacturer was in the saddle, and he was riding high, wide, and fancy. He regarded the choice of his materials, colors, and designs as a matter which was strictly and exclusively his own business. He made what suited his taste or whim, or what he personally decided the public should want, and the retailer more or less humbly accepted what was offered him and did his best to make the consumer like it.

The first stage in the revolution was brought about through the rapid growth in importance and power of the retailer through the development of the modern department store. These great institutions demanded men of first-rate abilities and executive capacities, and men of this caliber were quick to resent the dictation of the manufacturer and began to formulate their own demand as to the character and type of merchandise they would handle. The strength of their position was all the greater in that they were far better able to estimate consumer acceptance than the manufacturer, who was naturally removed from direct contact with the buying public. The first phase of the revolution ended, therefore, with the retailer in the saddle. Perhaps he did not have as firm a seat as his predecessor, but in any event the decision as to style and character of merchandise which was to be offered the consumer had definitely passed from the hands of the manufacturer.

The dominance of the retailer was, however, short-lived. Almost unheralded and unnoted the consumer, who for all practical purposes is the average American woman, had made extraordinary strides both in knowledge of merchandise values and in understanding of the nature of true style. Newspapers, fashion magazines, the elaborate advertising campaigns of the retailer himself, the radio, and the motion picture, had all played their part. In addition, the rapid growth of American prosperity had sent hundreds of thousands of girls into the universities where, through home economics classes and similar courses, they had learned to distinguish good merchandise from bad and genuine values from the merely showy and meretricious.

The results of that tremendous educational movement are only beginning to be apparent but they are of the most vital importance to both retailer and manufacturer. The consumer will accept no



All Expense Cruises/ HAVANA and MEXICO CITY

See HAVANA this season. Delightful sightseeing in automobiles and launches. Visit the Prado, Casino, Morro Castle, Cabanas. Enjoy golf, tennis, boating, bathing, racing, dancing. Novel sights! Charming scenes! Endless diversion!

10 to 17 Days
All Expenses \$120 up

IN MEXICO, European life and color amid the relics of ancient civilizations. Shore visits at Havana, side trip to Merida, sightseeing trips in Mexico City included.

25 Days—All Expenses \$275 up
Ask authorized Tourist Agents or

WARD LINE
Foot of Wall St., New York

AGWI
LINES

EUROPE HOLY LAND

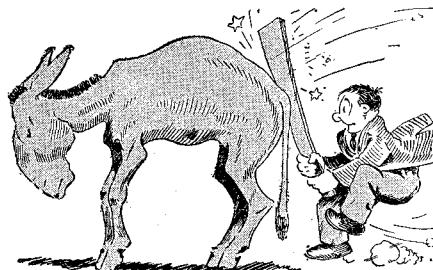
Educational Tours June 18 to Sept. 10

\$275 up 84 \$850
Days

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED
Write today for Illustrated Booklets

THE WICKER TOURS
Richmond : : Virginia

This adv. suggested by Chas. R. Mouney, Columbus, O.
If you have a new and original idea, send it to us and if acceptable we will pay \$100



—and it is just as unsafe to use
inflammable Cleaning Fluids

demand-

CARBONA
Cleaning Fluid
CANNOT BURN
CANNOT EXPLODE
absolutely safe!-

Removes Grease Spots
Without Injury to Fabric or Color
Does it Quickly and Easily

20¢ BOTTLES AND LARGER SIZES
AT ALL DRUG STORES

Carbena Products Co., 302-304 West 26th Street, New York

longer without question the word of either producer or distributor as to what she shall buy. She knows what she wants and she is not going to accept substitutes. The retailer or manufacturer who recognizes that fact and acts upon it is going to win. If he takes any other course he is going to lose.

A parallel revolution has taken place in many lines of business, as we all realize. *The Dry Goods Economist* quotes a few words from President Ralph C. Hudson of the National Retail Dry Goods Association:

To-day the buying public is style-conscious. It discusses art in merchandise, style, fashion, color, design. It seeks these elements in the merchandise which it purchases even in preference to service-ability.

Yes, a most radical change has taken place in the sphere of consumer demand. Merchants who have already recognized this change are now reaping the rewards of their alertness and keen study of consumers' wants. Merchants who can not or will not adapt themselves to meet changing conditions can not hope to survive in the field of retail distribution.

HOLLYWOOD'S INCOME-TAX GRIEVANCE

AS March 15 draws nigh, when income-tax returns must be filed, the old cry against unjust taxation is raised in the motion-picture capital over the workings of the income-tax law. At any rate, so reports Louella O. Parsons, motion-picture editor for the Universal Service, in a Los Angeles dispatch to the *New York American*. The nub of it all is that the motion-picture actor is taxed on his annual income just like everybody else, but his big income-earning days are very short lived and he must spread what he gets during this brief period over a life-time. As the writer from Los Angeles puts it, the income-tax collector "fails to take into consideration that the screen life of the player is painfully short; the big money lasts for a pathetically brief period."

Names known all over the world only a few years ago are fading into obscurity and yet the possessors of these names are being taxed "as heavily as property owners with an established and permanent business." As we read further:

The longest period a player can hope to earn big money is ten years, and few of them are able to retain their popularity for that length of time. While they may make \$2,000 or \$3,000 a week, it is only temporary. The same is true of other screen players with smaller incomes. All the motion-picture folk are taxed on their big incomes and no provision is allowed for the lean years.

Most actors, after contributing to the enjoyment of the public for years, die poor, and now unjust taxation is hastening the day of poverty and adding unbearable burdens to the actor's life.

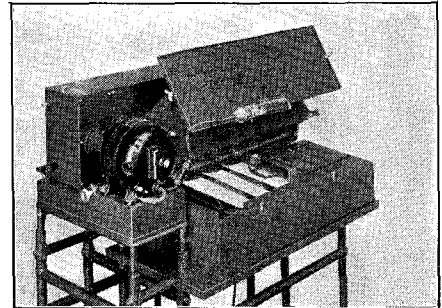
Surely the United States, the cradle of liberty, is not going to belie its name and go back to those days when unjust taxation rocked the world into frenzied dissatisfaction?

"What would have been a tedious, monotonous task for some high-priced man is now done under his supervision, by a junior clerk"

Press Publishing Company's Comment on the Todd Check Signer



Todd Check Signer equipped with Stand and Stacker. Stand permits operator to remain seated and control the machine with a foot treadle, watching the stacking process in a mirror.



The Stacker mechanically gathers and stacks checks in their numerical order.

The following letter from A. S. Van Benthuyzen, Assistant Treasurer of the Press Publishing Company, publishers of *The World*, New York, gives clearly the progressive, modern point of view responsible for the remarkable success of the Todd Check Signers:

"About a year ago we started paying our employees by check. As you know, we had a very difficult and complicated problem to solve before we could effect the change. With thousands of checks weekly, machinery that could reduce the physical work was essential. *Human energy can be used to far better advantage than doing work that can be done faster and as well, if not better, by a machine.*

"We installed a Todd Check Signer and a Todd Super-Speed Protectograph and have never had any reason to regret the act. What would have been a tedious, monotonous task for some high-priced man is now done, under his supervision, by a junior clerk. The time involved is infinitesimal as compared with the time that would be necessary were we dependent upon old-fashioned methods.

"From our own experience of the past year we cannot recommend the equipment too highly to any corporation issuing large quantities of checks."

Modern banks and businesses recognize the importance of conserving

executives' time and energy. The extremely fast, dependable Todd Check Signers are in service everywhere, signing 7500 to 9000 checks an hour with the most nearly non-counterfeitable signature known! Endorsements are constantly coming in from prominent banks, business offices, industries, public utilities, and state and municipal treasuries. Every type of check user hails this remarkable new device as one of the greatest achievements of time and labor saving in the history of modern business.

Have a Todd representative demonstrate this marvel of modern commerce. Read what the country's greatest banks and businesses say about the Todd Check Signer. Get in touch with the Todd representative in your city or mail us the coupon and we will send you some of the very interesting literature we have prepared on this great new machine. The Todd Company, *Protectograph Division*. (Est. 1899.) Rochester, N. Y. *Sole makers of the Protectograph, the new Super-Safety Checks and Todd Greenbac Checks.*

TODD SYSTEM OF CHECK PROTECTION

	THE TODD COMPANY 1143 University Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Please send me complete information about the Todd Check Signer.	3-9-29
	Name _____	
	Address _____	
	Business _____	

Esterbrook

Find the pen for your hand!

For samples of 8 most popular pens and booklet, "Personality in Handwriting," send 10c to Esterbrook Pen Co., Dept. L, Camden, N. J. or Brown Bros., Toronto.



*for significant signatures
this Jackson Stub
- a smooth bold pen.*

ALWAYS Ask For DENISON'S—53 Years of Hits
Comedy-Dramas, Vaudeville Acts, Farces, Musical Monologs, Dialogs, Comedies, Revues, Make-up Goods, Minstrels, Blackface Skits, Comedy Songs. Catalog Free. T. S. DENISON & CO., 623 S. Wabash, Dept. 34 CHICAGO

High School Course in 2 Years

You can complete this Simplified High School Course at Home inside of two years. Prepares for entrance to college, business and leading professions. This and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL
Dept. H-352, Drexel Ave. & 58th St. © AS 1923 CHICAGO



This Better Stencil Gives Better Copies

Here is an easy cutting stencil which gives clean, clear-cut letters, bulletins and circulars, and accurate stylus reproduction of art, autographic and line work. We'll send an Arlac Dry Stencil—free.

Arlac Dry Stencil Corp'n
436 Fourth Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Please send stencil for use on duplicator

Name _____
Address _____

ARLAC
DRY STENCIL CORP'N

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 19.—King Alfonso of Spain signs a decree ratifying the adherence of Spain to the Briand-Kellogg pact for the renunciation of war.

February 20.—Official announcement is made in Santiago, Chile, that the Tacna-Arica controversy has been settled, Tacna going to Peru and Arica to Chile.

Commander Richard E. Byrd reports by wireless that he has discovered a vast new area in Antarctica, and claimed it for the United States.

The Spanish Government dissolves the artillery corps, in which several insurgent outbreaks had occurred.

February 21.—Denials are made in Santiago, Chile, and Lima, Peru, that the Tacna-Arica dispute has been settled.

February 22.—Fighting occurs between a large force of rebels under Marshal Chang Chung-chang, former military Governor of Shantung, and loyal Nationalist troops near Chefoo.

Two American mining engineers, J. M. Underwood and C. C. Aisthorpe, are reported to have been kidnaped and killed by bandits in the State of Guanajuato, Mexico.

The Canadian House of Commons and the Dail of the Irish Free State ratify the Briand-Kellogg pact for the renunciation of war.

February 23.—George Haldeman, who was pilot for Miss Ruth Elder in her unsuccessful attempt to cross the Atlantic, flies from Windsor, Ontario, Canada, to Havana, Cuba, a distance of 1,404 miles, in 12 hours and 56 minutes.

A brigade of Chinese Nationalist troops is reported to have revolted and declared for Marshal Chang Chung-chang, who is leading a rebellion against the Nationalist Government.

February 24.—A representative of the Chinese Nationalist Government's Foreign Office states that the Chinese authorities have evidence that the Japanese Government assisted Marshal Chang Chung-chang in launching his anti-Nationalist revolt.

February 25.—Wholesale looting by troops revolting against the Chinese Nationalist Government is reported in the vicinity of Chefoo, and 15,000 more soldiers are said to have declared for Marshal Chang Chung-chang.

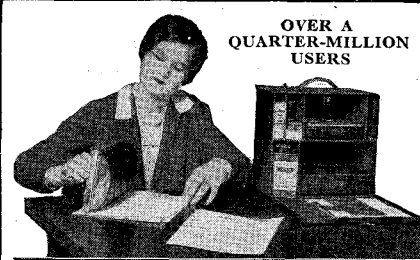
The British Government is notified that all British subjects, as well as citizens of several other countries, have now been taken by Royal Air Force airplanes from Kabul, capital of Afghanistan, to Peshawar, India.

February 26.—Ambassador Henry P. Fletcher and Premier Mussolini conclude an agreement abolishing visa fees on passports for all Americans visiting Italy, and for all non-emigrant Italians visiting the United States.

DOMESTIC

February 19.—Secretary Kellogg proposes to twenty-four nations that further negotiations be undertaken by which the United States may enter the World Court.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company files a petition with the Interstate Commerce Commission for approval of the acquisition of control of ten principal railroads in the Eastern



OVER A
QUARTER-MILLION
USERS

A Print-Shop in Your Office

The biggest Multistamp could hide under your hat and costs only \$25.00 completely equipped, but it will duplicate LETTERS, POST CARDS, NOTICES, FORMS, MENUS, TAGS, LABELS, DRAWINGS, HAND-WRITING. Prints on paper, cloth, wood—any smooth surface. **GUARANTEED.**

SAVES MONEY—NO DELAYS

Just write, typewrite or draw on a dry stencil, snap it onto Multistamp. Roll off the prints, perfect copies,—40 to 60 per minute—right at your desk. No type to set. No moving parts. Anyone can operate it easily. Inks from the inside.

LETTER SIZE \$25⁰⁰

POST-CARD SIZE \$15⁰⁰

RUBBER-STAMP SIZE \$7⁵⁰

All Three in Handsome Metal Cabinet \$50.00

(Prices F. O. B. Factory)

MULTISTAMP
REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

Write for Catalog and Samples of Work

THE MULTISTAMP COMPANY, INC.
West 20th Street Norfolk, Va.

Agencies in most principal cities
Salesmen and dealers wanted in a few open territories



Time is a thief that no safe, lock nor bars can foil.

Data written in the course of the usual day's work may be of inestimable value years hence—if it hasn't been scared or obliterated by the ravages of time.

For all usual and unusual writing use Higgins' Eternal Writing Ink. Your writing, clear and black, will outlast the paper on which it is written.

Made only by

CHAS. M. HIGGINS & CO., 271 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Manufacturers of Higgins' American Drawing Inks

At All Dealers



HIGGINS' Eternal black Ink

JET BLACK—NEVER FADES—CANNOT BE ERADICATED For Steel Pens & Fountain Pens



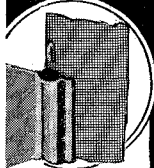
TYPEWRITERS
ALL STANDARD

10 Days' Trial at 1/2 PRICE ONLY 14¢ A DAY

Underwood, Remington, Royal, etc. All late models, completely rebuilt brand new. **GUARANTEED** for ten years. Send no money—big free catalog shows actual machines in full colors. Get our direct-to-you easy payment plan and 10 days' trial offer. International Typewriter Ex., 186 W. Lake St., Dept. 324 Chicago, Ill.

Rolscreens

TRADE MARK



A section through guide showing lug in selvage of screen wire which prevents screen from sagging. A "non-sagging" feature found only in Rolscreens.

Rolscreens

Window Screens Modernized

Everybody says "Rolscreens are one of the most modern conveniences in the home today." They eliminate the labor and expense of storing and hanging window screens each year. But that is only a part of the lure. Rolscreens are actually rich in charm and in good taste. They are all metal construction with handsome "Alumina" wire, which is scarcely visible.

No bulky frames, and when not needed a touch rolls them up completely out of sight and protected.

ROLSCREEN COMPANY
224 Main Street, Pella, Iowa

Perhaps you would enjoy looking over the illustrated Rolscreen booklet. It will be sent on request.

Cuticura

The Sanative, Antiseptic Healing Service

Unexcelled for fifty years

Soap • Ointment • Taleum • Shaving Stick
25c. each at all Druggists

Just Published

THEY KNEW JESUS

By EDWIN MOORE MARTIN

Brilliant narrative sermons in which John the Baptist, Nicodemus, Peter, Paul, Judas, Pilate, and others are made to tell of their own lives and associations with Christ just as they themselves might have written these experiences.

Crown 8vo., Cloth. \$2.50, net; \$2.64, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

A Working Grammar

by James G. Fernald, L.H.D. English grammar presented so concisely, simply, accessibly, that it is of constant value to every one who needs practical information. Cloth, \$1.50; by mail, \$1.64.
FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 354 Fourth Ave., N. Y. City

(National Health Series)

Diabetes and Its Treatment

By Frederick M. Allen, M.D., Director, The Physiatric Institute, Morristown, New Jersey
How to avoid diabetes and Bright's disease, and how to modify the diet and habits in actual cases of kidney trouble.
16mo., Flexible Fabrikoid. 50c net; by mail, 55c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

territory and at least a quarter interest in four others.

The Senate passes the Jones bill, providing a \$10,000 fine and imprisonment of five years as a maximum penalty for violation of the Volstead Law.

The House adopts a joint resolution for an investigation into the administration of Federal Judge Francis A. Winslow, of New York.

February 20.—The Van Sweringen interests, acting through the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, file an application with the Interstate Commerce Commission to merge twelve railroads in the Eastern territory, calling for a capital investment of \$2,500,000 and 13,148 miles of road.

February 21.—Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh accepts appointment as technical adviser to the aeronautics branch of the Department of Commerce.

February 22.—Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri, reports that the Senate special committee to investigate expenditures in Senatorial primary and general elections holds that the evidence as to fraud and corruption in the primary election in the case of William S. Vare of Pennsylvania has not been rebutted, and sustains the earlier report that Mr. Vare was not entitled to a seat in the Senate.

In an address at George Washington University, President Coolidge upholds American isolation in the political sense, saying it enhances opportunities for service.

February 23.—Changing front, the Senate votes, 48 to 32, against the Dill amendment, which would force the marines out of Nicaragua, and then passes the Navy appropriations bill, about \$361,000,000, and an appropriation of \$12,370,000 to begin construction of ten cruisers.

President Coolidge signs the Congressional act elevating the rank of the Chief of Staff of the Army from Major General to full General. Maj.-Gen. Charles P. Summerall, Chief of Staff, thus automatically becomes a full General, the sixth officer to attain that high rank in the American Army.

Secretary Kellogg instructs Ambassador Morrow to request the Mexican Government to take immediate action for the capture and punishment of the murderers of Joseph M. Underwood and C. C. Aisthorpe.

The Senate passes the Graham resolution providing for investigation into the judicial conduct of Federal Judge Francis A. Winslow, Southern District of New York.

February 25.—The merger of the Guarantee Trust Company and the National Bank of Commerce, both of New York City, into a \$2,000,000,000 institution is announced.

The House defeats, 239 to 125, the effort to add \$24,000,000 to the Prohibition enforcement fund, and then passes the second deficiency bill, which includes \$75,000,000 for tax refunds.

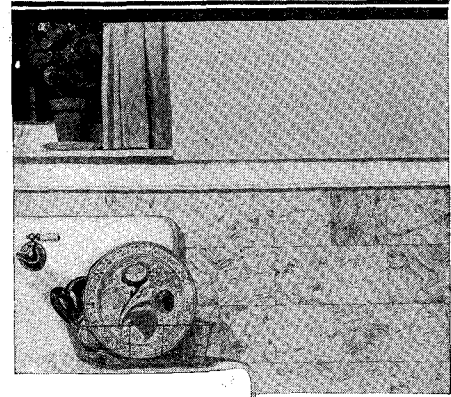
The Senate passes the Edge resolution for an investigation and survey for a canal through Nicaragua.

February 26.—Directors of the United States Steel Corporation approve the increase of authorized common stock by \$500,000,000, and the retirement of \$270,000,000 bonds at a cost of approximately \$300,000,000.

The House rejects the committee's amendment to give Mrs. Leonard Wood a pension of only \$1,800 a year and restores the amount to \$5,000.

SANITAS

MODERN WALL COVERING



Washable Walls for your kitchen!

YOUR kitchen can be modernized in from 24 to 48 hours with Sanitas . . . the cleanable cloth wall covering.

While Sanitas is made in styles for every room in the house, the kitchen is the household laboratory that tests all of the qualities of Sanitas.

Smoke, soot and finger marks can be wiped off with a damp cloth. Impervious to grease and water because Sanitas is cloth, coated with paint, applied by machinery. Does not crack, peel or fade.

Beside kitchen and bathroom styles there are over one hundred styles suitable for bedrooms, living rooms, dining rooms and halls. See the complete Sanitas Sample Book at your decorator's. Write us if he cannot serve you.

Write us for samples and descriptive booklet



Look for this trade mark

The Standard Textile Products Company
320 Broadway, Dept. 16, New York

Scott's A Complete Fertilizer
for lawns, makes and keeps grass healthy, use twelve pounds per 1000 square feet—price 10 lbs., \$1.00, 25 lbs., \$2.00; 50 lbs., \$3.50, 100 lbs., \$6.00; delivered by prepaid express or parcel post. Special prices on 500 pounds or more. Write for booklet.
O. M. SCOTT & SONS CO.
Dept. 859 MARYSVILLE, OHIO

Here's Help For the DEAF

NEW GERMAN DISCOVERY
Deaf no longer! Wouldn't you like to tell friends this? Then write today—get full facts on this remarkable new type aid.
THE NEW
Universotone
Unless you are hopelessly deaf it offers you relief heretofore unknown. And it is scarcely noticeable thanks to its tiny earpiece. It is of vest pocket size and is worn concealed in the clothing. It is so powerful that near and distant sounds are heard clearly and without buzzing or static. Every tone is reproduced in its true natural quality. Write today for name of nearest dealer and details of our liberal home trial plan. Address Dept. 33 — American Phonograph Corp., 19 W. 44th Street, New York.

THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Call the Clergyman.—A doctor declares that kissing shortens life. We presume he means single life.—*Boston Transcript*.

Out Where Kids Are Mobs.—Darned good house for rent. Don't object to small family of not over 13 children.—*Sherman (Tex.) paper*.

Suburban Chivalry.—"Jimpson is very attentive to his wife, it appears."

"Yes; he always oils up the lawn-mower for her before he goes to the office."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Naturally a Bit Critical.—John —, who was bit by an automobile Sunday, still was in a critical condition to-day.—*South Dakota paper*.

Men's Rights.—"Should a husband keep anything from his wife?" asks a writer.

Enough for lunch and carfare, we should say.—*Boston Transcript*.

Einstein's New Trail.—"And his main reason then was that neither of these theories has solved the problem of matter by accounting for elections and protons."—*New York World*.

Staying Power.—SHE—"I hear that your old aunt has a will of her own."

HE (tired of waiting)—"I know she has. I only wish she'd give us a chance to probate it."—*Boston Transcript*.

Heap Big Chief.—He has had the experience of public life which Mr. Hoover desires in a Cabinet member, for he served in the Quincy (Mass.) City Council and was afterward Mayor of Quincy.—*New York Evening Post*.

Ever Try a Cat?—Wanted—An experienced maid for general mouse-work.—*Schenectady Gazette*.

Came the Dawn.—HE—"I've never seen such dreamy eyes."

SHE—"You've never stayed so late before!"—*Judge*.

Might Try Muzzling.—

Suggests Ways to Eliminate Waste in Luncheon Talk
—*New Smyrna (Fla.) paper*.

Deferred Payment Plan.—VOICE FROM UNDER HOOD—"No, I've never paid a cent for repairs on this car."

VOICE FROM SEAT—"Yes, that's what the man who repaired it for you told me."—*Louisville Satyr*.

They Eat Pocket-Books.—Paris: France is said to be conducting a campaign against a new hat menace. The new species to invade that country have black eyes, white bodies, and brown ears and tails.—*Scranton Republican*.

Why Not Stand Pat?—Clean Woman wants Washing.—*Burlington (Ont.) paper*.

Born Drum-Major.—"A leader of men," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is one who sees which way the crowd is going, and steps in ahead."—*Washington Star*.

Sniff Squad.—An auto truck loaded with cheese was stolen during the night from the garage of the Fellsway Cheese Company at 40 Garfield Avenue, Somerville. The police are on the scent.—*Boston Transcript*.

Step on His Bunion.—
TO TRY FOR COP'S JAB

—Head-line in Rochester paper.

Call the Chiropodist.—Motto of woman customer in shoe store: If the shoe fits you, buy a smaller size.—*Florida Times-Union*.

Awful Crash.—MISTRESS—"Did I hear you break something in the kitchen just now?"

SERVANT (with some emotion)—"Yes'm —my (sniff) engagement with the milkman!"—*London Passing Show*.

Not for Long.—It's the little things that bother us—you can sit on a mountain, but not on a tack!—*Panther*.

What the Man Will Wear.—Wanted to Buy Tuck Cedar, size 37 or 38.—*Raleigh (N.C.) News and Observer*.

Job for an Amazon.—Kitchen helper for restaurant; must be able to fry cook.—*Female Help Wanted ad in the Portland Oregonian*.

Practically an Epidemic.—Altho there are many diseases prevalent in the country, by far the commonest is high blonde pressure.—*Jack o' Lantern*.

Place Aux Dames.—We pitched our camp on a high bank among some trees and while my companion retired to his hammock and kept guard I went off to investigate the lady of the land.—*Commander Dyott in the Los Angeles Times*.

Here's Your Chance, Mars.—A Denver paper offers a prize of \$25,000 for the first person who communicates with a planet. Not to be outdone, I offer \$25,000 to the first planet that communicates with us.—*Elmer C. Adams in the Detroit News*.

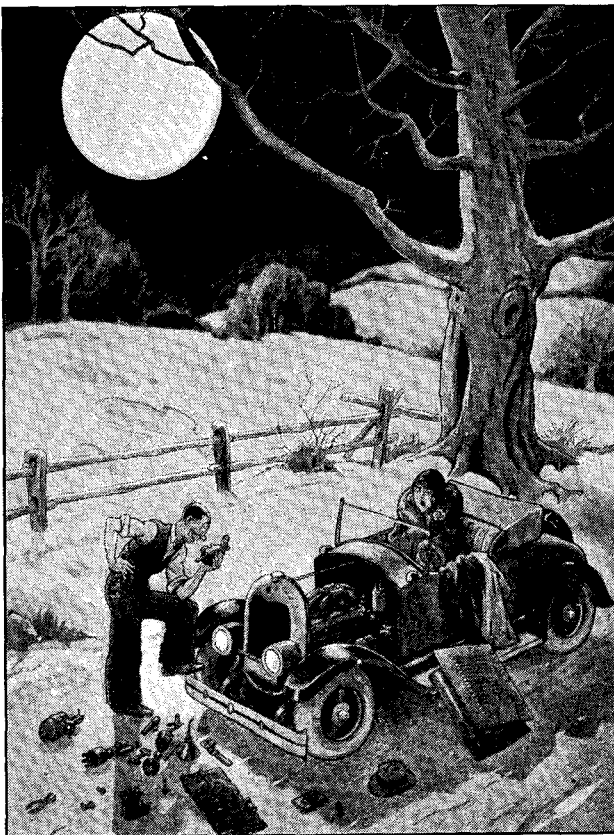
Beautiful Friendship.—BLINKS—"I can't understand why your wife is so chummy with that awful Mrs. Riley."

JINKS—"It's easily explained: they both dearly hate the same woman."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Had to Skip the Uninteresting Parts.—FATHER—"I'm surprized that you should become infatuated with that girl. Why, you should have been able to read her like a book."

SON—"Well, you see, dad, the light was rather low."—*Sydney Bulletin*.

Rushing the Can.—In moving the adoption of his resolution, Assemblyman Streit charged that Prohibition has been a "terrible failure," that more persons are arrested to-day charged with intoxication than before the dry law was enacted, and that Prohibition violators are filling the pails of the State.—*New York Times*.



THE YOUNG MAN WHO LOVED—MACHINERY

—*Judge*.

Many Like That.—Small antique sofa, practically new.—*Ad in an Atlanta paper*.

Hole in One.—"Have you heard that our friend Meyer has become rich at a single stroke?"

"No. How did it come about?"

"His wealthy uncle had the stroke."—*Sydney Bulletin*.

Pull Over to the Curb.—

I'm wise to the ways of the traffic cop, But not to the ways of Sue.

When her eyes say "Go" and her lips say "Stop"

What is a chap to do?

—*Boston Transcript*.

To Call Out the Birdmen?—The old training tower at the former fire station on South Nevada Avenue was torn down yesterday. The old bell which was used for many years to call out the volunteer firemen was left in place.—*Colorado Springs paper*.